

It's Okay To Be Odd / Mae'n Iawn Bod Yn Od



The Kaliphones / Y Califfôn

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The Weeble Song

by Rosie Waite

I walked along the shore one night asleep in deep repose

And there with the waves lapping at his toes

Stood a purple-spotted weeble with a bright blue nose

Stand a while with me the weeble said please don't pass me by

Come stand with me and look with me

Let's watch the daffodils falling from the sky

The moon rose full and orange and shed its light across the sea

A shining path across the waves

Reaching out to weeble and beckoning to me

We took that path that shining night my weeble friend and I

Across the waves as pirate ships with fiersome flags a-flying

Sailed swiftly by

White owls swooping softly past called out hello hello

Follow that path wherever it may go

Whatever lies before us we never really know

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Life

By Ruth Fischer

Add a touch of nonsense and a pinch of spice

A sprinkle of magic, mm it's tasting nice

It's really not easy, it's really not hard

We'll stay for the banquet in our own background

The journey is not long nor is it short

It's a matter of perspective in which we are caught

Let's go to the woods and hug the trees

Let's climb the mountains and listen to the breeze

Let's swim in the sea and rejoice in the cold

We may meet a fish and have to be bold

Chase away the shadows before they take hold

We never should believe all that we're told

Sometimes we may wish and say a prayer

That we'll have a cup from which we can share

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Sail Across The Sky

By Simon Ager

On a mighty fine day in the month of July
We set sail across the sky
Just me, the cat and Billy the goat
In a boat full of apple pie

Chorus

Sail, sail across the sky
You might just like it if you try
Sail, sail across the sky
You might see things to make you smile

We sailed north and we sailed south
And we sailed into a dragon's mouth
The dragon slept and we got away
To tell this tale to you today

And then we sailed up to the moon
Where a weeble warbled a jolly tune
The weeble said do stay for tea
So we sat and supped down by the sea

We found an island made of cheese
Brimming with bats and bumblebees
Who bimbled and bumbled in the breeze
And brooped among the rhubarb trees

When we got home the sea was pink
And pigs were waltzing in the sink
And you can be sure this tale is true
Apart from the words painted blue.

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I Love Life

By Femke Van Gent

I love live and I know it

I love you and I show it

I love everybody from my heart

I love live and I know it

I love you and I show it

I love everybody from my heart

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Something Sings

By Rosie Waite

Let me go where I will, I hear a sky-born music still

It's in the beat of wings and when the robin sings

In city and on moor, over heath and valley floor

In places torn by strife, wherever there is life

Something sings

There is music in the trees, as leaf and branch blow in the breeze

Wherever wind may lurk or someone whistles as they work

It's there in times of joy as well as times of pain

And 'midst of ugly things

Something sings

There is music all around wherever voice and nature sound

It's in our songs of love, of protest and of toil

So powerful it was banned for slaves who worked the soil

Whatever else goes on so long as we have breath

We have song

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Ayanda

By Femke Van Gent

Ay ay ay ayanda

I tu ku te ki ta ra mo

Ayanda

Ay ay ay ayanda

I tu ku te ki ta ra mo

Ayanda

Ayanda no wey

Ayanda no wey

Ayanda no wey

Ayanda no wey

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Reflections

By Ruth Fischer

A seagull swims across my morning mug of tea
It may sound crazy but it's what I see
The skylight above and my morning brew
Merge together in various hues

Chorus

Reflections, reflections receiving and giving
Hope for the dead and hope for the living
Reflections, reflections receiving and giving
Hope for the dead and hope for the living

Did you know I need comforting little bird?
Your song is my heart without a word
It awakes the kindness deep inside
Which needs to be shared both far and wide

The pond in my garden is coming alive
Creatures are a-playing long beyond 9 to 5
I love looking in at the light and the shade
And feel inside that it's all okay

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It's Okay To Be Odd

By Simon Ager

It's sensible to be silly sometimes

It's okay to be odd

It's cool to be quite quirky and wierd

Cause none of us are perfect

Chorus

None of us are perfect

None of us are perfect

We're all flawed in our own unique ways

And that's what makes us human

So embrace your impefections and flaws

And wallow in your wackiness

And play the fool whenever you can

Cause none of us are perfect

So dare to be quite different and strange

Don't always follow the herd

Be who you are, be quite absurd

Cause none of us are perfect