

## SONG FOR ALL SIZES

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We're singing a song for all sizes  
For every man and woman and child and all the animals of the earth  
We're singing a song for all sizes  
A celebration of every single living creature's birth

We're singing a song for all sizes  
We're a spinning globe of colors and creeds, and people of every kind  
We're singing a song for all sizes  
If we look past all our differences, we all have peace in mind

When you wake up in the morning, do you roll out of bed  
Or do you wake on a grassy mat with a grass roof overhead  
Do you wake in an icy igloo or on a tropical isle  
Do you rub your eyes, stretch, and dream a while

Do you have French toast for breakfast, or sip some miso soup  
Or eat tortillas and plátanos, or eggs from your chicken coop  
It depends on where you're living, where your family put down roots  
If you pull on beaded moccasins or fancy cowboy boots

But anywhere a child is born, they need some breakfast in the morning  
Shelter for their beds and sweet dreams in their heads  
Every child's a miracle, a miracle from birth  
No matter if they're big or small, black or white, or short or tall  
We need to welcome one and all to share our little earth

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Singing a song, song for all sizes  
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