## The lightbuld

The buld, my friend,
I need you in the dark
When the sun`s gone to rest
And there is not a spark.

Adventure starts

When the dark sets in

And the sun departs,

You can then come in.

The storm is poming, It's raining,

Everything is shaking,

Everything is breaking.

The buld, my friend

The weather is bad,

The candle is burn't to the end!

Without electricity everyone's sad.