

## The Horse

Oh a strange and curious thing is a horse, Believe it or not, as you choose. For he takes it quite as a matter of course That he goes to bed in his shoes.

And his shoes, which are iron and not soft leather, Are nailed to his feet with pegs And he falls asleep without minding the weather, As he stands upright on his legs.

And his hair doesn't grow in the proper place
But out of his neck instead
And his ears are not at the side of his face,
But stand in the top of his head.

Author Unknown



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