

1999

At the table there we sat  
All four in splendid form  
For dinner had been laid upon  
Twas our duty to conform

Pa and ma and sister too  
Sat in solemn voice  
Ma said spoken prayer aloud  
As if we had a choice

Round and round the staring went  
Like we enjoyed the show  
Who'd speak first and open up?  
As if I'd ever know

Munch and crunch now masticate  
Dare not open wide  
For if you had a thing to say  
Be sure food's kept inside

Clink, clunk, scrape, now scoop  
Eat as you've been told  
Dinner time is more than food  
It's a time to be controlled

- BRV