



Trace Balla

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**The Greatest
of Gliders**
lyrics by Trace Balla
music by
Andrew McSweeney

wouldn't be flowers without bees
wouldn't be gliders without trees
wouldn't be stars without sky
things go together - can you think why?

look at great gliders - built born to glide
steer with their tails that move side to side
elbows join ankles - spread them out wide
the greatest of gliders- check out their glide

CHORUS

gliders so great at gliding around
gliders so great at gliding around
cos gliders need trees like the stars need the sky
the greatest of gliders gliding around

high in the tree tops - in hollows they nest
in hollows they shelter - by daylight they rest
till the stars shine and bees pause their quest
then gliders come feed - from tall trees they're blessed

gliders so great at gliding around
but clumsy and slow if they go on the ground
cos gliders need trees like the stars need the sky
and flowers need bees - oh can you think why?

CHORUS

gliders so great at gliding around x 4