

SHIMMER, SHIMMER SHINE!



By A. Student

One day the town bridge crashed right down,
No way to leave, no help in town.
I held the beams up with my mind,
While builders fixed them, piece by piece, in time.

Lift it, hold it, shimmer, shine!



That day I learned my power was true,
But let me tell how it all first grew.
Before the bridge, before the shine,
A meteor crash first sparked this power of mine.

Lift it, hold it, shimmer, shine!

It started one night when a meteor
crashed nearby,
A glowing rock lit up the sky.
I touched it once, a wave flew through,
Now I can lift things just by what I do.

Lift it, hold it, shimmer, shine!



I focus hard, I push myself,
The objects rise right off the shelf.
Grandma says, "Use it to help, not show,"
So I use my gift to help things grow.

Lift it, hold it, shimmer, shine!



The bridge was strong, the town could cheer,
We worked together, far and near.
You can't do it all by yourself, it's true,
Some jobs take many, not just you.

Lift it, hold it, shimmer, shine!

