

Parasol Above and Crocodile Below

*Words by Tracy C. Mansfield**

Music created with Suno Pro

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This whole family loves weirdness,
 diverse personhood.
A rightful presence witness
 in our neighborhood.
In loving bonding dearness,
 you are understood.
A kind and caring nearness,
 beyond livelihood.

Parasol above, and crocodile below...
 Look out *stomach!*
 Here we go!

None of us fit,
 and yet we all belong.
None of us quit
 because the weak are so so strong.
The strength of youth,
 the poise of graceful age,
it's time to turn
 another fluff-fluff-fluffy magic page.

We hold space for your sadness;
 we are here with you.
A gentle hand in madness,
 we will walk you through.
So clever and resourceful,
 and compassionate,
support that isn't forceful...
 Lift!
 Don't *separate!*

Our life together grounds us;
 we know *how* we were.
Our seeking heart compels us;
 we feel *why* we are.
Our moral compass guides us;
 we see *where* we aim.
Our family surrounds us.

Who needs to be the same?

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Our path is clear, we find our way to 'yes'.
We won't be distract... *Hey!*
What?
Look!
A unicorn!
Oh, so fluffy fluffy unicorn!
Sooo fluffy!
What was I singing?
Oh, *who cares!?*

Fluffy fluffy unicorn!

I love you!

I love you!

*For an attribution of inspirational sources, please go here:

<https://www.ymaginary.com/video.html>