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Itsy-Ditzy Spider

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Itsy-ditzy spider,
Walking up the brain,
Dark and widowed,
Clutching at membrane.

Itsy-ditzy spider,
Was born out of an egg,
Spotted and beaten,
She grew on a hedge.

Itsy-ditzy spider,
Has her grip tight,
Telepathic communication,
Through her beady eyes.

Itsy-ditzy spider,
Knows my make-up,
Believe it or not,
I made her up.

Itsy-ditzy spider,

Hanging not yet dead,
Though she cannot speak,
Cob-web words she made.

Itsy-ditzy spider,
In a tin box,
Rodent for companion,
She fell for a fox.

Itsy-ditzy spider,
Falling the whole night,
One lucent thin strand,
She learnt to check her flight.

Itsy-ditzy spider,
Saw once Socrates,
He thought he knows,
But did not so,
So he gave her a squeeze.