Sunny's Morning Pancake Beat

Good morning world are you awake
Sunny cracks her little yellow shell
She has stories that she wants to tell
Out she popped at five forty seven
Like a tiny slice of golden heaven
Vest is on and she is ready to go
Puts on quite a wiggly little show
Not a second to stand perfectly still
She just wants to chase a grassy hill

Look at Sunny Sticklegs go
Wiggling and shaking to and fro
She makes yummy pancakes in a pile
Guaranteed to make you wear a smile
Wakes you up when it is way too early
With her feathers feeling soft and curly
Best friend that you could ever find
Warmest little bird of any kind

Try to play a game of hide and seek
But her stick legs want to take a peek
Twitchy legs that simply cannot rest
Pacing all around her cozy nest
She has pancakes cooking in a pan
Flip them over as fast as she can
You will love them even though you sleep
Happy little sounds she likes to beep

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Is it morning somewhere in the world
Like a giant golden flag unfurled
She believes it always is somehow
So let's start the big celebration now
No time to wait let's get on our feet
Listen to the happy little beat
Sunny leads the way with her big heart

Best adventures always have to start

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Sunny Sticklegs never standing still
Bringing all the sunshine and the thrill