

Odd Socks

I've often wondered to myself
Where do the odd socks go
If you have the answer
Then I'd really like to know

They go into the washing
Tucked nicely in their pairs
But some have always vanished
When you bring them back upstairs

Did 'Jake the Peg' have children?
And do they live nearby?
If they have stolen all my socks
I'll poke them in the eye

There's three odd socks up here right now
They're lying on my floor
And next time that my socks are washed
I know there'll be some more

It's life's eternal mystery
Where do you think they've gone?
Another dozen washes left
And then I will have none

Richard Cook