

Howling on Halloween

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Howling on Halloween,
The leaves autumnal down,
Which is what the witches want,
That goblins hunt and gremlins haunt
And jack-o-lanterns frown.

Howling on Halloween,
The weeping willows wail.
Trick-or-treaters stroll the streets
And every living soul competes
To tell the tallest tale.

Howling on Halloween,
The moon is moaning low.
In disguise, the spirits rise,
The ghosts and ghouls float through the skies
Until the morning glow.