"Sparklers" Line by Line: Copy & Cut for Group Rehearsals

irling our frantic loops and circles, cried out look! To the grownups (1)
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Watching from the lawn chairs, Afraid they'd somehow miss the Giddy slash of every turn and leap (2) Until the last glow died and we went back, Warned teach time about burnt hands And bare feet flying in slippery grass. (3)

Again! We shouted, and ran as far Beyond the porch light as we dared, (4)

For this was Independence Day And we were too busy to listen, Writing our names in thin air. (5)

Twirling our frantic loops and circles, We cried out *look!* To the grownups (6)

Watching from the lawn chairs, Afraid they'd somehow miss the Giddy slash of every turn and leap (7) Until the last glow died and we went back, Warned teach time about burnt hands And bare feet flying in slippery grass. (8)

Again! We shouted, and ran as far Beyond the porch light as we dared, (9)

For this was Independence Day And we were too busy to listen, Writing our names in thin air. (10)