

# BookSong



a one-of-a-kind song  
that embodies the essence  
of your book

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## The Little Porcupine and its Traveling Pillowcase

*Lyrics, Music, and Production by BookSong/Speak Up Talk Radio*

Good evening, little bear, what did you find?  
A package full of magic and colors so kind.  
A pillowcase stitched with love and care,  
And a little note tucked gently there.

It says, "Dear Friend, this was made just for you,  
Let your dreams paint the whole sky blue.  
Close your eyes and you will see—  
Your imagination sets you free."

Drift away on a pillow of light,  
Sail through colors in the night.  
Fields of flowers, balloons that rise,  
Clouds of wonder in your eyes.  
Anywhere you want to go—  
Your traveling pillowcase knows.

Polka-dot fields and a chair of air,  
Balloon-built castles everywhere.  
A swing so high I touch the sky—  
Wait... those clouds are floating by!

I'm a little porcupine, porcupine, porcupine,  
But I'm not just an ordinary porcupine!  
I can splash in balloons instead of bubbles,  
Laugh away my little troubles.  
Sing out loud beneath the moon—  
Morning feels so far away, too soon!

Drift away on a pillow of light,  
Sail through colors in the night.  
Bubbles floating, soft and bright,  
Turning darkness into delight.  
Anywhere you want to go—  
Your traveling pillowcase knows.

Cotton candy breezes blow,  
Leaves wave softly down below.  
Hello tree and birdie too,  
I saved a little dream for you.

A bicycle with a balloon seat bright,  
Cottages glowing in soft twilight.  
Pillowcases on the line—  
Every dreamer's heart can shine.

Drift away on a pillow of light,  
Wrapped in colors through the night.  
Close your eyes and you will see—  
The magic lives inside of me.  
Thank you, world, for dreams so deep...  
Traveling pillowcase, now I sleep.