A Melodious Pest

An EAR WORM wriggled into my brain Yesterday, at half past noon, It wormed its way in, and there it remains Crooning an unrecognisable tune.

Over and over and over it plays The same vexing notes on repeat, Haunting me, taunting me, all night and day No other thoughts can compete.

I've been trying all day long to sing it I can hum a few random notes, The moment I think, 'I know it! The lyrics get lost in my throat.

I've now lost all concentration Thanks to my unwelcome guest, I haven't the sense for conversation Oh! How I detest this melodious pest!

But then ... just like that, the song comes to me It rolls off the tip of my tongue, I recall with clarity, the sweet melody A lullaby my mum often sung.