

In my yard's a little lizard,  
Who wears a hat and pairs of socks,  
For he used to be a wizard,  
Now he suns himself on rocks.

He used to be a frightful mage,  
With awesome magic powers,  
Though many years made up his age,  
His joys made up not hours.

So he turned himself into a newt,  
His life's now bright and better.  
His every day is fair and cute,  
And all he wants - a sweater.