

Once a Working Dog

When I lived in the kennels, I always tried my very best
And being a happy greyhound baby, I always got my rest

I grew up with all my litter mates and other land shark pups
We ran around and chased each other, and really did muck up

We got lots of pats and cuddles, we grew up loved and fed
It was a very carefree, quiet life, snoozing in our bed

We had fun watching, practicing, what the big dogs did for fun
And when we were all tuckered out, we'd lay dreaming in the sun

We longed for our opportunity to be running free and fast,
Just like our noble ancestors, whose role was not to last

Time asked us to evolve, but some things still stayed the same
A loyal companion, gentle in nature, we found a brand new game

As we grew up we learned to chase, the rabbit that wasn't real
We knew we'd never catch it, but that was no big deal

Our world was living on the farm, the City was far away
One day, just like the big dogs we got to go and play

We ran for the fun and the chase, we ran to please just us
When we were done, headed home, sleeping in our greyhound bus

We told the story of our day, to the puppies in the run
Just like us they dreamed of the day they could have such fun

Our racing world was driving to and fro, soft serves for being good
But the oldies talked of a mysterious life in a different neighbourhood

As athletes all we'd ever known, was living in with our pack
And the thrill of running fast around, on the floodlit sandy track

One day our food and cuddles person said it was time to be a pet
I knew nothing about it and my heart was full of regret

It meant I had to leave my home, and my good friends at the track
And go live with a thing called family, never coming back

A new person and some little one's were waiting by the gate
When I came out all washed and brushed, I knew it was too late

My cuddles person said goodbye, the tears they did flow
Where I was going, I had no clues, I really didn't know

Kissed and patted, all that mattered, was I was so confused
The world I knew had disappeared and dinner I refused

The smells were all so new, the strange noises very loud
I really missed my old life, not knowing what's allowed

I paced and sniffed and wondered where I should rest my weary head
Eventually I stopped whimpering and settled on my bed.

Tomorrow will be better, my new feeder and cuddler said to me
I really wasn't completely sure, I hoped that it would be.

I missed my life but time did pass, and I learned this thing called pet
Along the way we made some silly mistakes but nothing we'd regret

One day I did something to please, I did a thing called roach
My cuddler, my feeder and little ones now think I am beyond reproach

It took some time to feel at home, to relax and want to play
With pats, love and my warm bed, I know I want to stay

Thank you for giving me the chance to show, how awesome I can be
To have me in your home, your life and for loving me

I am greyhound, that's who I am, a racer now a pet
Look deeply into my eyes, I'm a decision you won't regret.