



I'm all over the place, but I know where I'm at. My life goes in circles, but I never feel flat.



I stand dark and silent, never speaking a word. But my message out of dust will be seen not heard



I have the voice of a dog and the pages of a book. I have the chest of an elephant and you will find me if you look.



I've never cantered through a meadow and I don't have a mane. I don't eat oats or wear a saddle, but I'll do the high jump all the same



My mouth's always open though my bottom's dropped out. But feed me from afar and you'll hear the kids shout.



I have no voice at all and I'm stupid as well. I never ring or tinkle but what am I, can you tell?



I'm over your head and I'm under your feet. And I'll tie you in knots if you don't jump to my beat.



I'll take you to the top, I'll wear my hair in plaits. But if you can't stop I will burn you, and after leave you flat.



I wear my jacket all the time. I stand with my back to you, showing my spine



I've never cantered through a meadow and I don't have a mane. I don't eat oats or wear a saddle, but I'll do the high jump all the same.