



Follow the path of the setting sun, your treasure hunt has just begun.



Where the waves kiss the shore, look near the driftwood for something more.



In a part of the woods where the trees stand tall, seek the golden egg, hidden for all.



On the other side where the land meets the waves, in a sea of yellow, the golden prize lays.



By the sandy shore where the waves gently meet, a golden egg lies hidden, a treasure so sweet.



Where the children build castles and the grass grows tall, look for the golden globe; it's your call.