

# canary

**Bev Lee Harling**

I learn my name, I write with a number two pencil  
I work up to my potential, I earn my name  
I come when called I jump when you circle the cherry  
I sing like a good canary  
I come when called, I come, that's all Send it up on fire, death before dawn  
Send it up on fire, death before dawn I clean the house, I put all your books in an order  
I make up a colorful border, I clean my mouth  
'Cause froth comes out Send it up on fire, death before dawn  
Send it up on fire, death before dawn

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