# Evangeline

## Admiral Fallow

Flying out of the traps you came, tiny bundle of energy
Chip off the old block they say
What you lack in common sense, you make up with ebullience
Transforming the mundane events
A perfect balance
tantrums and tidal waves
blissful and baby faced
Little one, before you came along I was feeling indigo
Would not have thought a month ago...
Flying out of the holding bay, to the arms of a nobody
Barely independent, say, even with the first few greys
A perfect balance
tantrums and tidal waves
blissful and baby faced
Little one, before you came along I was feeling indigo
Would not have thought a month ago I could love a tiny bundle of tidal waves as much
You should know you've made a vast improvement, Evangaline, a vast improvement
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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