Passerby

Luluc

One or more bearded friends I've had
There was a man named Mike Brown
But he was so sad he did drown
And old Mr Finnigan in the song you and I once sang of him
And one who kept me singing when my heart was tremblingin front this passerby life
in front this passerby lifemany of my favourite friends as a girl were animals
a young dying baby lamb
she was orphaned I fed her by hand
And a tiny Christmas Island bird
She'd fallen down her wing was hurt
And the most gracious feline
She was the dearest friend a girl could haveIn this life
This passerby life
In this life
This passerby life

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