

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 trembling in front of this passerby life
in front of this passerby life many 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 have in this life
This passerby life
In this life
This passerby life

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