

Every morning, I fly like a bird on Daddy's bike.

CA-CAW!

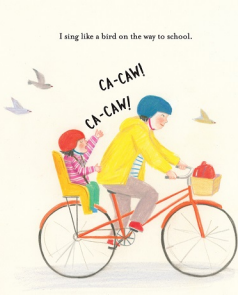
CA-CAW!



I sing like a bird on the way to school.

CA-CAW!

CA-CAW!





The next morning,
I see her again
with the same blue coat,
the same big bag.



I do not smile.
I do not wave.