I'm Alive

Baroque MikeySol Our son loo - king cheer- y fills my heart with joy! His is and it bright, he's gay gid - dy with de - light. The pros - pects grow - ing oh so and pen - e - cil - lin won the fight. He's quite the boy. He's like school girl good I - tal - ian The feis - ty a whore. or hike, Ka - czin - sky ty - phoid fe - ver took a drove the gol - den spike to one that a - dore. dy - ing Yes save our lit - tle tyke, the we our

son has sprou-ted a new set of wings. He can jump, he can laugh And I can





