

# Squeeze Theeze Pleeze, Ode To A Child (Bea)

I wanna say hello  
To this little girl  
Little shining soul  
Did you ever imagined  
How this could be  
This flower means something to me

Gotta love her  
Gotta feed her  
Gotta stay there by her side  
Gotta help her  
Gotta be there  
Gotta help her not to cry

I wanna say hello  
To this little girl  
Little shining soul  
Little shinning gold  
Did you ever imagined  
How this could be  
This flower means something to me

Bea, my ode to a child