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