



The Yellow Canary

*Four hearts entwined as one
Our house became quiet when one was gone
On Amanda's birthday we bought a bird
With the sweetest whistle you've ever heard
He's very yellow fluffy and bright
He really is a pretty sight
As he sings his beautiful song
We realized the house has been quiet
For much too long*

p.s Amanda's Dad whistled again, she would be happy about that and probably whistled with him (out of tune as she always did and giggling as she tried)

