

Grand Old Mom

Your a garnd old Mom
Your a nice kind mom
And forever in friens may you wave
You're the creater of
The world above
And all the
Dreams that are made
Since my herat beats true
For you I'm no through
There's never a lie or snitch
Leave all your trobles behind or not
Just come with me to leave it all
Keep your eye on
My grand old Mom

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