

"  
A Whisper"  
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I was a mischievous little begger  
Always one to laugh at honest work  
out and about - that was me  
free as a wild dog exploring human parries  
Rightousness was not yet known to me  
Nor did I know I'd be collared by Christ  
NO Pearly gates did I see  
or rivers comming and going  
Just a whisper of words  
"Are you tierd yet"  
That was the day my wild Dog died