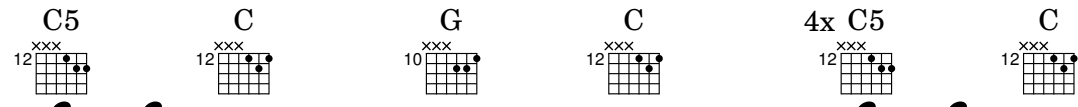
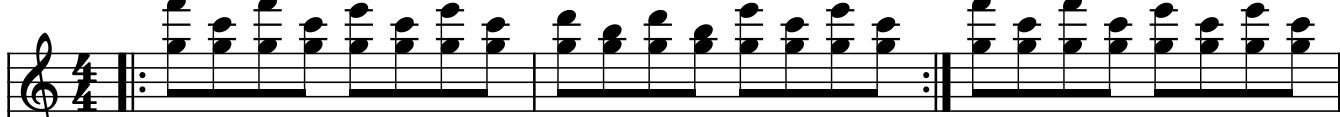
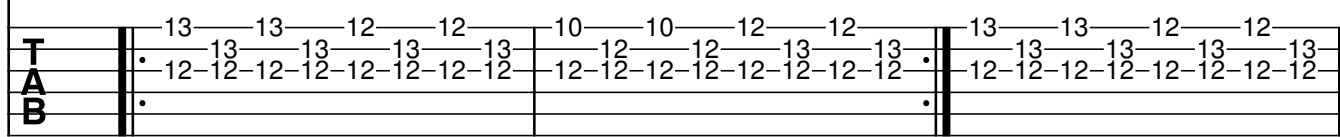


Growing Up





I stood stone like at

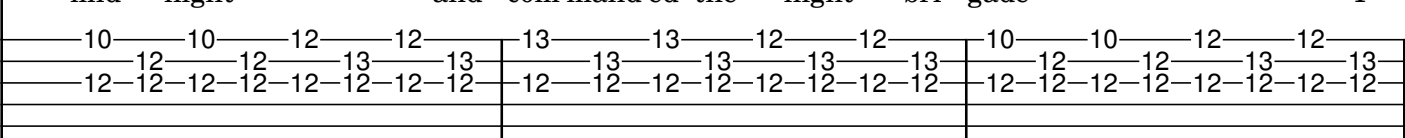




4

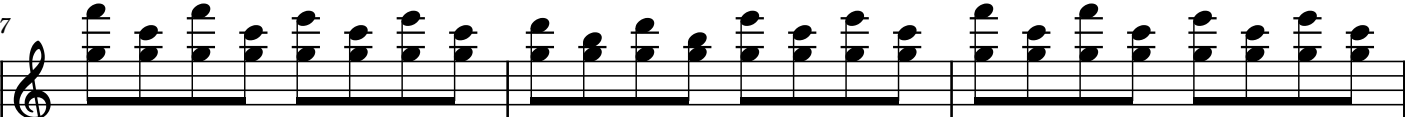


8 mid night and com-mand-ed the night bri - gade I

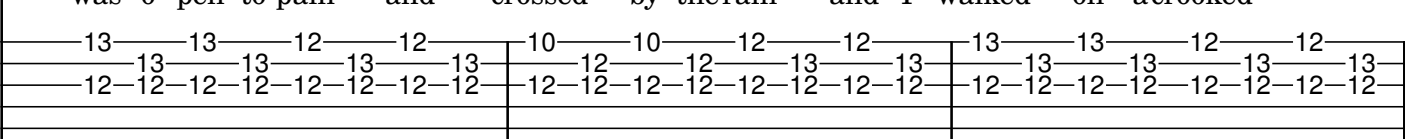




7



8 was o - pen to pain and crossed by therain and I walked on acrooked





10



8 crutch

