by Trace But Miri didn't stop to watch And just as the sunshine A Sprinter Story Balla 2018 Hey birdy, will you the cuckoo... she sprinted burst through the mist, slow down, this Une misty morning... (hill is steep. there it was ... Straight past, oe Juuw seee uuw 83... The first golden wattle) following You better the little to flower: watch out blue wren... little blue (It's too cold for Ooh. spring, and too wren! It sounds Thanks rockflowery for winker..., like the wonder lit's far too frosty cuck Do' if it means to put my back! (what I think creek! it must be "sprinter" so happy all the way home, sprinting - of course!