

A BABY NAMED PAIGE

by Robert Fitt

A baby name Paige came to live at our house.
And ya know what?
For months she was hidden in Mom's bulky blouse.

I just can't decide how Mom kept her hidden.
'Cause you know what?
She's noisy...yeh! You can tell I'm not kiddin'

'Cause you know why?

When Paige is unhappy she lets out a wail
That rattles the windows, and rattles the doors,
And jiggles the dishes, and vibrates the floors
So loud you can't hide it inside of a house,
Let alone hide it inside of a blouse!

But we love little Paige. Yes, we love her a lot.
But you know what?
We think little Paige is part of a plot

To make us all helpers (like good little elves),
And you know what?
She makes us all happy in spite of ourselves!