near the car

a few good men

in the country

it seemed too good

below the water

it's hard to open

keep it up

in the beginning

the light in your eyes
we got together
we saw the food
it's my life
we started the fire
run for miles
do it often
it's time to eat
a second later
talk to my father
sing your song

my family

a very important person

watch the game

so far so good

I like being on the team

the dark night

a few children

watch the river
he started to cry

leave it to me

the first day of school

stay a while

my own father

you might be right

read every story

next time

Will it last?
for example
light the fire
a group of friends
under the earth
both children
the big city
read the paper
a good thought
Is it really true?
until the end
near the sea
read your book
the long list
I miss you
above the clouds
I took the car
with out a care
my feet hurt
next to me
it began to grow
a group of Indians
too soon
an important idea
almost enough
between the lines
don't open the door
add it up
along the way

plants and flowers

something good

plant the trees

those other people

in my head

we left it here

close the door

always be kind
it never happened

once upon a time

we walked four miles

let me carry it

stop the music

the young face

state your case

I cut my self

on my side
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>the peaceful Indians</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>the young girl</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>the tall mountains</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>a good idea</td>
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<tr>
<td>a long life</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>white clouds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I hear the sea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I hear the waves</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>almost four miles</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>