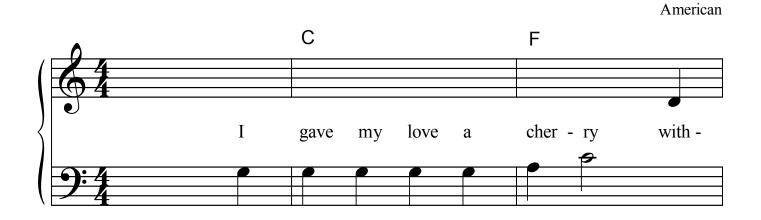
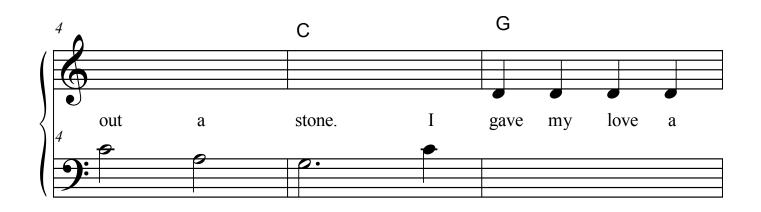
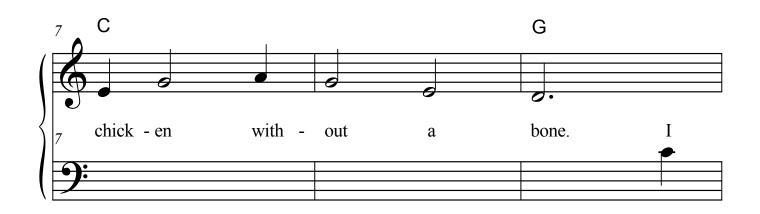
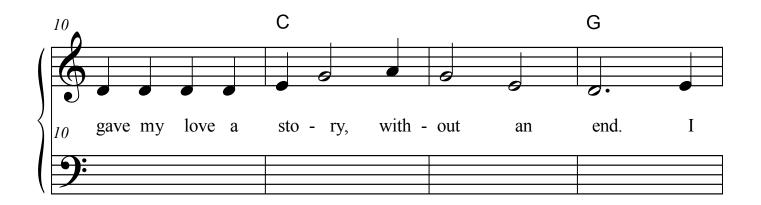
The Riddle Song

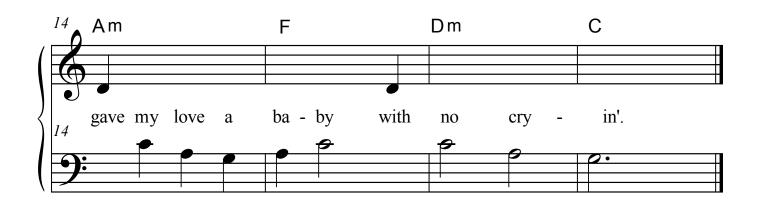






The Riddle Song





How can there be a cherry without a stone? How can there be a chicken without a bone? How can there be a story without an end? How can there be a baby with no cryin'?

A cherry when it's bloomin', it has no stone. A chicken when it's pippin', it has no bone. The story that I love you, it has no end. A baby when it's sleeping, has no cryin'.