Leavers 2020

Where it began, Was in Year Six

My best is always showin'... And six became Year Seven

And then I know I'm growing strong! Who'd have believed it'd come along?

Hands, washin' hands! Reachin' out!

Don't touch me - I won't touch you!

Sweet Year Six!

Dunn Street never seemed so good!

We've been inclined...

To believe we always could!

But ... now... I...

Dream in the night... And when I doubt

And it don't seem so scary! Doubtin' runs off my shoulders I know what I must finally do! Dunn Street I'll remember you!

Hands, touchin' hands!
Reachin' out, touchin' me touchin' you!

Sweet Year Six!
Dunn Street never seemed so good!
We've been inclined...
To believe we always could!

One...more..time

Sweet Year Six! Dunn Street never seemed so good! We've been inclined! To believe we always could!

Sweet seventeen!

