

Vapor Trail

Susan Boyle

There's a road a misty road
Leading up into heaven
She was walking, all alone
Not a soul was around

There come a little wispy cloud out of the blue
And it carried her away
She's not afraid of anything
And she goes, without a sound

She would gaze up at the sky
Dreaming that she's flying so high
Then she's gone, disappearing
Like a vapor trail

Yesterday, she lay in bed
In that lonely little room
From the window up above
All she would see were the clouds

She was so very so very young
Such a long, long road ahead of her
But she heard that voice a calling
And I guess she's happy now

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