Sally's Pigeons

Cyndi Lauper

When I was eight I had a friend With a pirate smile Make believe and play pretend We were innocent and wild Hopped a fence and slammed the gate Running down my alleyway In time to watch Sally's pigeons fly

We loved to watch them dive and soar Circle in the sky Free as a bird from three to four And never knowing why Neighbors pulled their wash back in Put away my Barbie and Ken Look out overhead While Sally's pigeons fly

I had a fool's confidence That the world had no boundaries But instincts and common sense Come in different quantities

My heart began to Skip to the beat Of the boy next door She had her eye across the street On someone shy and tall We lived our dreams And challenged fate In tears she told me she was late And Sally let his pigeons out to fly...

On the dresser sits a frame With a photograph Two little girls in ponytails Some twenty one years back She left one night with just a nod Was lost from some back alley job I close my eyes and Sally's pigeons fly She never saw those birds again And me, I can't remember when A pirate smile hasn't made me cry I close my eyes And Sally's pigeons fly...