## **Cherry Pie**

**Edens Edge** 

To my first pony, Cherry Pie, from the little girl you taught to fly, to the sun.

To Mrs. Thorton, from third grade, I remember all the times you'd stay, till Daddy picked me up.

[CHORUS:] Oh, did you ever know? Did I ever tell you so? I hope you understand, you have so much to do with who I am.

To my older brother, Wes, I worshiped everything you did and said. I hope it didn't bother you.

To Grandma Melva and Grandpa Lin, what I'd give just to be five, again, singin' in your living room.

[Repeat CHORUS]

Arkansas summer wind, to feelings that never end, to anyone who called me "friend". All the blessings from above, to Mama's kiss and Daddy's hug, I didn't say it near enough-Thank you for who I am!

[Repeat CHORUS]

To my first pony, Cherry Pie, from the little girl you taught to fly.