## **Sleepy California**

**Her Space Holiday** 

I used to think that I knew My way around this town But I'm always getting lost Since you're not around I never thought that I would say this But I miss my mom Even though for all those years We didn't get along And when I stop to think about it I guess we were the same Too stubborn to apologize Too filled up on rage

I wish she felt young again When everything was new When her father held her hand And said, "There's nothing you can't do"

And then I woke up to a phone call Right On Christmas day It said, "Your grandmother is dying In a painful way Her lungs are filling up with fluid Even as we speak The doctor said that if she's lucky She'll make it 'til next week" I had one last chance to see her Right before I moved But I didn't end up going I used some lame excuse

I hope that she's not scared Lying there alone I hope she hears her husband's voice Telling her she's coming home

It's just sleepy California But I just hope they know It's just sleepy California How much I really care It's just sleepy California How I want the best for them It's just sleepy California Even though I'm hardly there