

## Blues in Gray

Paula Cole

Charlotte she lingered and lived in the shadows  
Helping Mother in the kitchen for hours and hours  
Avoiding the charmers, Svengalis and Lords  
I sing for the shy girl over minor chords

Blues In Gray

In a dream she ascended outside of her body  
She looked down below her to the white fields of cotton  
And she realized, she realized  
Her dream was long forgotten

She peers out a mouse  
hole to an alternate world  
To her great, great granddaughters behind her  
And she whispers, she hollers "Know freedom!  
From Blues In Gray..."

Blues In Gray