

Molly cries in the middle of the ice rink
Her friends are paying her no mind
The blades are spinning awfully close to the side

So I speed to offer her embrace
She says, 'Where'd you learn to go that fast?'
It's not like I was moving all that quickly

But to her, I was on a rocket
Passing galaxies of light and wonder
And free is what I want to be with her next to me

We laid down in the grass one day
Speaking nothing, feeling late
The clouds were magnets for our sister eyes

And then Sue Palumbo swung a club
And dragons came and challenged us
So I stood up straight, and I offered her this song

But, how was I supposed to make
A piece of art with that at stake?
And what without at least a pen and paper?

I am sure that she sees me well
Her heart is huge, everyone can tell
The days are passing, and there's no stopping it at all

How many times have I fallen victim?
Gave myself the answers but never the questions

Do you ever feel as I do?
Shake your head, and breathe if you want to

I just want to love my family
Hold my shelter and lie in the symmetry
I just want to hold my family

I just want to love my family
Hold my shelter and lie in the symmetry
I just want to hold you, Molly