

Family girl: handled well:
a spirit (slipped & thrown),
she looked back to the home pack but the nest'd finally
flown.
She laid down amazing mercy & shot some light off
to the side,
then stood on back w/ the hard tack & took the
smoke out for a ride
& landed again @ home.

Now, the day has raged & rumbled,
but there's a wisher in the phone.
So, she stomps on through & knocks up some dream that
he'd known,
all the while calling out to her, "Leave that torch
alone!"

Well, I heard down @ the fast track there was a wreck
deep inside.
Seems as though riding low on who-ya-know,
She spins on & shines.
Now, there's a lock on the door
& she doesn't even mind!