

## Alma//11542

### Richy Mitch & The Coal Miners

I'm up on a kite, highest high  
Searching for a quandary  
A blanket of lights, devoid of fright  
I remember it fondly

Fourteen is the rite  
Five share the night  
The orange light behind

And Alma, you shine so bright  
A subtle but sudden delight  
The feelings in waves  
Conquered all shame  
It's an honest place  
Alma, a love with no face