

Lyla in bloom, her innocence
And youth stripped away
Eighteen years old but she's lived
The life of sixty-eight

The heartache of a mother gone
And father she's never known
So she dreams of a better place

Scared and alone turning tricks
And getting stoned to survive
Vegas sex queen living in a world
That's so obscene in a dead end life

At the end of every tragic day
She says this to herself
If I can hold on I know

When I find my wings, I'll fly away
Over the mountains, over the pain
And I won't look back 'cause I've gotta get away from here
I've gotta get away from here