

And When She Woke

And when she woke, she saw all her friends gathered round
Curled about like a grin
The giant smile, then lifted its feet off the ground
Took her out for a spin
Where the air was quite thin
What a scene to be in

They sailed the glittering spray
Of the old Milky Way
Across the dark night
She heard the songs of the spheres
Gentle as tears
Softer than starlight

Her Auntie Rosie, who lent her her rosary in church
Was part of the plan
And Jenny Flowers, who kept her secrets for hours was perched
With an ivory fan
On a golden sedan
What a strange caravan

They sailed the glittering spray
Of the old Milky Way
Across the dark night
She heard the songs of the spheres
Gentle as tears
Softer than starlight

And when she woke, she sang a duet with the dawn
Just to find the right key
The giant smile had left a faint smirk on the lawn
A tune in the trees
And a chord on the breeze
What a thing to feel free

She sings the songs of the spheres
Gentle as tears
Softer than starlight
She won't care who's listening
It might be no one
Still her world's brighter

One day she'll take you there...