

## **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  
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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...