

My Crooked Crown

Her Space Holiday

Hey lonely girl
Living in your spinning world
Can you hear me
Singing out so clearly

I know my voice is small
Chances are it can't go that far
But I've got a feeling
You can sense these six strings ringing

They're calling out your name
Telling you it's going to be OK
Just keep on walking
Towards that sweet sweet sunshine

It's gonna dry your tears
And after moving for twenty-eight years
You're getting closer
To the life you've always wanted

Anyway I'm doing fine
I've been a busy bee
Been writing on the side
I've got this one tale
That I would love for you to read

In chapter two
The reader's introduced to a girl like you
She lives way up in a tree
Next to a king sorta like me

Every morning when he hears her coo
He climbs out to his roof
With a cup of honey
And a smile full of shyness

He's got it in his head
If he's patient than the branch will stretch
And she'll come hopping down
Right onto his crooked crown

When he lowers her to his eye
They breathe each other's air until their lungs get tired
It creates a melody
That gently kisses everything

And when the chorus passed
They both take a bow and all the animals clap
She stretches out her wings
And says I'll see you next spring

I'm not too sure about the end
They may get married or just stay friends
But whatever happens
He's just happy she found him

Sorry birdie gotta cut this short

I think she wants to play
She's scratching at my door
Just now we miss ya
Signed XOXO, Panda