Queen of the Air

There is a dream I used to have My dream swallowed me whole There is a bridge where I hate to go That is where I first saw her High on the bridge I seen her red hair shining There is a girl I never knew She was my Aunt Virginia They said that she, she just disappeared They said I look just like her High on the bridge I seen her dancing, waving to me there She smiled and raised her head Then she took to the air There is a dream I can't escape My memories come back to me There is a hell I can't escape My memories come back to me I heard the truth about it Pictures and headlines hidden away I heard the truth about my real mom Jumping from the bridge that day Now I know why ever since I was 3 years old Been having the same nightmare Now I know the truth about Virginia Why she took to the air