

Take A Down

Fireside

In a car
Not her own
Owned by someone called her man for all time

On her way
To a house
To a couple she call sir and dear mom

She's afraid
It's her plan
To reveal the dissapointing things she's done

Nicotin
And all the gin
Why can't 30 years of lying be undone

On a chair
Face to face
The achievement of her lifetime is so beautiful

It's OK
Let it out
And I knew she said she knew that we would help her

No one's mad
Only sad
And a heavy weight inside her's gone forever

What is wrong?
You're at home
And she went away to where she allways wanted

Something in her died so long ago
I thought she'd never come to know