

# 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