

# The Cape

Kathy Mattea

Eight years old with a floursack cape  
Tied all around his neck  
He climbed up on the garage  
Figurin' what the heck  
He screwed his courage up so tight  
The whole thing came unwound  
He got a runnin' start and bless his heart  
He headed for the ground

He's one of those who knows that life  
Is just a leap of faith  
Spread your arms and hold your breath  
Always trust your cape

All grown up with a floursack cape  
Tied around his dreams  
He was full of spit and vinegar  
He was bustin' at the seams  
He licked his finger and he checked the wind  
It was gonna be do or die  
He wasn't scared of nothin' boys  
And he was pretty sure he could fly

He's one of those who knows that life  
Is just a leap of faith  
Spread your arms and hold your breath  
Always trust your cape

Old and grey with a floursack cape  
Tied all around his head  
He's still jumpin' off the garage  
Will be till he's dead  
All these years the people said  
He's actin' like a kid  
He did not know he could not fly  
So he did

He's one of those who knows that life  
Is just a leap of faith  
Spread your arms and hold your breath  
Always trust your cape