

On The Radio

Katrina Carlson

A lazy Saturday in summer
Stealin' keys from daddy's rumpled slacks
A gravel drive, a ragtop mustang
Faded vinyl seats and a dash with cracks
That's where I'd wait to hear my favorite songs

(Chorus)

On the Radio
Turn it up and let the music take me away
On the Radio
Close my eyes, breathe a sigh and dream of the day
When I'd drive away

I hear an angry shout 'round midnight
Coming from my parents' room
I turn to see my sister sleeping
In the dark, I find the dial and tune
To hear a kind, familiar, comforting voice

(Chorus)

Echoing footsteps, shadows in darkness
Breaking the silence that leads me out of my nightmares
And into my dreams

And so I'd wait to hear my favorite songs

(Chorus)