

# 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)