Nine years old and climbing out the house Thru a song played on piana by my neighbors Les and Ray. I put my head up against the wall to be closer to the music that they played.

You were my oxygen, the thing that made me think I could escape  $\boldsymbol{\cdot}$ 

This is a thank you song for Les and ray

You were my batteries, the thing that made em think I could esc ape.

Here's a song for Les and, here's a song for Les and Ray