

Along for the Ride

Maria Taylor

In the red sky a bed of roses
caution in your eyes as it exposes
overcome with fear from what's behind
hold out your hand, I'll hold out mine

Angel in the sky throws lights like diamonds
caution in your eyes as they are blinding
overcome with tears from what's to come
because everybody loves to love

Green butterfly where you been hiding
caution in your wings as spring is rising
overcome by the grace of your stride
we're all along for the ride