

# Judy's In The Sandbox

Nina Nastasia

Judy's in the sandbox  
With gravel in her shoes  
She's playing in the spotlight  
No sugar with that pose

And everywhere that judy is  
Her lamb is sure to go  
He watches how she lifts her dress  
And spins into a spell

Ha-a-hoo, he takes a breath and pulls her in  
And shuts her out, the ways to hold her hand  
Ha-a-hoo, he looks around and feels her curls  
Across his frozen cheek, too close to touch

Judy's in the sandbox  
Baking cakes against the sun  
He walks across the playground  
She scolds him with a frown

She turns her back to tease him  
Then she laughs beyond control  
He wipes his brow and steps inside  
To play with emily rose

Ha-a-hoo, he takes a breath and pulls her in  
And shuts her out, the ways to hold her hand  
Ha-a-hoo, he looks around and feels her curls  
Across his frozen cheek, too close to touch

He takes a breath (look around, look around, he can hardly breathe)  
And pulls her in (look around, look around, he can hardly move)  
And shuts her out (look around, look around, feel him closing in)  
And weights to hold her hand... And weights to hold her in...

La-da-da-da-da...