## Wooden Woman

## **Strawberry Alarm Clock**

Wooden woman by the gate Wonders if she is too late She tries so hard to make her date But a young mans love she will never receive

Wooden woman by the wall Sadly she will then recall Of when she was so young, so small And she knew so much love, it was hard to believe

She was so much in love, as she drank up their lies As she saw with both ears, listened hard with both eyes Now she wears her old age like an ugly disguise As her whole life is caught up in time as it flies

Wooden woman stands alone Thinks of the love that she has known She watches green waves turn to foam She is tired and the sea will release her

Wooden woman on the bay Going to leave the world today She jumps and finds to her dismay Though she cried as she floated away