

## Vapor Trail

Susan Boyle

There's a road a misty road  
Leading up into heaven  
She was walking, all alone  
Not a soul was around

There come a little wispy cloud out of the blue  
And it carried her away  
She's not afraid of anything  
And she goes, without a sound

She would gaze up at the sky  
Dreaming that she's flying so high  
Then she's gone, disappearing  
Like a vapor trail

Yesterday, she lay in bed  
In that lonely little room  
From the window up above  
All she would see were the clouds

She was so very so very young  
Such a long, long road ahead of her  
But she heard that voice a calling  
And I guess she's happy now

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