

I Bet Heaven Looks A Lot Like Talladega

The Tony Danza Tapdance Extravaganza

As rain falls, Colors spin around, Halos never placed. Starring
through were, beautiful is not held, In no one else's shadow,
is where you walk, Its been spoken. Hands around necks still yo
ung, Life has tested the masses this far. It will continue... W
hisper through me, In hope to change voice comes form nowhere,
But eyes will never see 'till, Whisper through me. change.