

Suite Charlotte Pike

Transatlantic

If she runs, let her run, run, run
Just hope that she comes back
If she breaks let her break, break, break
Let apologies attract

And is she's free let her be, let her be
She's not in such bad company
The big man's still got her name written on the wall

If she cries let her cry, cry, cry
'Till there isn't anymore
If she cracks, let her crack, crack, crack
If that's what she's looking for

And if she waits, let her wait, wait, wait
You'll have to leave this one to fate
It can't ever be too late, when she comes to call

It's Hard -- Living with such uncertainty
It's Hard -- climbing the statue of liberty
It's Hard -- calming the beetle inside of me
It's Hard -- missing my max and melody

Her lips were ruby red
She had a pretty head
Not even once did she miss Sunday school
Remember what mama said, "Stick to the rules"

This boy was something else
Someone she knew so well
Echoes of snakes in paradise
Saw the strangest fire burning in his eyes.

His name was wonderful
And it's wonderful, just to be near him
His name was majesty
And his majesty's requesting your presence

He took her for a ride
Into the starless night
Talked about far away place he's been
Could take her down to the city of sin

"Grab it while you are young
trust me there's nothing wrong
But she feared what was 'round the bend"
Said "thank you, but no thank's, 'cause I've got a friend"

His name was wonderful
And it's wonderful, just to be near him
His name was majesty
And his majesty's requesting your presence

Don't you think if you could be lost
Don't you think you can be found
Don't you think if you were the world, you'd turn it around
Don't you start look behind

Don't better stand up 'cause this is your time
Don't you think that you'd better start changing your mind

In the Temple of the Gods
We can get it on
In the Temple of the Gods
We will make our home
Far from these Boulevards
We will plunge headlong
In the Temple of the Gods
We will sing this song

Give all the reasons that you know
Slide down where the time moves nice and slow
Ease back and relax
No figures and no fax
Awakening the stranger in your soul

In the Temple of the Gods
We can get it on
In the Temple of the Gods
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Left the countryside for the city
She resides now on the second floor
No more gardening in the backyard
Busy keepin' the wolves from the door

Motherless children, ain't going nowhere
Running in circles, time after time
Careless, confused, frozen, faithless
Dreaming this dream to ease our minds

And if she runs
Let her run
Come on 'cause now the time has come
The big man's got the mother and the son
Written on the wall

Don't want to hear it now.....