

# Cassandra Wilson, Woman On The Edge

she walks along the city streets as if no would dare  
follow the path that she has chosen to take her anywhere  
she walks beneath the city lights, no other way  
until she captures every eye and makes the pavement sway  
woman on the edge, something to behold  
her happiness is simple and clear  
like a spot of shade or a bottle of beer  
coolin' the day away  
she looks at the moon and laughs  
then away she goes  
until a stranger passes by that she might want to know  
he's got a penny in his pocket he wants to give away  
she looks at him dead in the eye, spits on the street and says  
'ho, I don't need your money, I don't need your time  
I'm on my way to another world  
where the people play like clouds in the sky,'  
clouds in the sky, clouds in the sky  
why don't you stop and ask her  
how she feels about the life she's living?