

# Fireside, Take a Down

In a car  
Not her own  
Owned by someone called her man for all time

On her way  
To a house  
To a couple she call sir and dear mom

She's afraid  
It's her plan  
To reveal the dissapointing things she's done

Nicotin  
And all the gin  
Why can't 30 years of lying be undone

On a chair  
Face to face  
The achievement of her lifetime is so beautiful

It's OK  
Let it out  
And i knew she said she knew that we would help her

No one's mad  
Only sad  
And a heavy weight inside her's gone forever

What is wrong?  
You're at home  
And she went away to where she allways wanted

Something in her died so long ago  
I thought she'd never come to know