

Monique Whalen, Carpet Ride

I heard a story long ago and far, far away
How the prince came up to her and asked if she could play
She said sure, why not, My momma won't care
So they played all day in that hot summer air

I heard a story long ago and far, far away
How the prince came up to her and held her close
She never knew his name
Little girl, little girl beware
That other boy is gone
Just trust in your heart, let it be your guide
And go on that carpet ride

Look at her now, way up there
She doesn't have a care
She's flying so high; she can touch the sky
Look how happy he's made her
But her momma said, wait, she's too young
We can't let her have her fun
The prince said fine, I'll wait for years
That's how much I love her

I heard a story long ago and far, far away
How the prince came up to her and held her close
She never knew his name
Little girl, little girl beware
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Just trust in your heart, let it be your guide
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Well, the years passed and the princess was free
But where oh where could her prince be
He'd gone on to find someone else
To share his carpet rides

I heard a story long ago and far, far away
How the prince came up to her and held her close
She never knew his name
Little girl, little girl beware
That other boy is gone
Just trust in your heart, let it be your guide
But please, no more carpet rides
No more carpet rides