

# 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

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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

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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