

Once Blue, Geraldine

An orange green labrador
Sits in the clouds
Geraldine watches nearby
The sun's going down on a
Shadow of doubt
A car careens into the drive
Way up the tree Geraldine's in her house
Dousing the flames on the beam, she's
{Outside everyone
Never speaks, holds her tongue
Dreaming a ring and a gown
She is downstairs on the couch
With her Ma
Watching the tv set stars
But outside everyone
Never speaks, holds her tongue
Dreaming a ring and a gown
She is down}
Ma takes a break from her crochet to say
"Make this one tall, I am parched
I don't understand all these children today
I met your dad under the arch
Way up in her bean Geraldine's in her thoughts
They say it's a stage in-between, she's
{chorus} . . .