

# Amie Comeaux, Paper Mill Road

Amie Comeaux  
A Very Special Angel  
Paper Mill Road  
(j. vandiver/k. williams)

Countin' stars was a waste of time  
In the sultry heat of that august night  
We both knew what was really on our minds  
When we said let's take a ride  
Down paper mill road

I cuddled closer  
I put my hand on his knee  
Then i reached up to a kiss on the cheek  
He pushed on the gas and put his arm around me  
It took forever, it seemed  
To get to paper mill road

Our hearts soared high  
The top went down  
Just two kids out  
To break new ground  
Innocence was lost  
But magic was found  
Down paper mill road

The mill gave way to the subdivision track  
The gravel road is now a four-lane black top  
The memory's still there  
They can't take that  
That's why i still go back  
Down paper mill road

Our hearts soared high  
The top went down  
Just two kids out  
To break new ground  
Innocence was lost  
But magic was found  
Down paper mill road  
Down paper mill road