

Eddie From Ohio, Lady Freedom

Did you know our skyline's low?
No one should stand taller than her.
Highest vertical refrain--
I wonder if anyone notices her?
I must admit, if I'm not looking ahead,
I'm staring down, or just the other way...
Is it me; or, since she came down,
Does she now face the other way?

I dream I'm Lady Freedom
Standing on a dome
And I have a westward vision
And yes, I can see your home.
I see to California
To Anchorage and Nome
And the back of a head of a woman
Her plume could use a comb.
It's me
Lady Freedom
Do you miss me while I'm gone?

Have you heard the whirlybird
Pulling Lady off of her perch?
Call it her sabbatical
I saw it all on my way to work
I second-guess and I double-take
I should triple-think, but then I look away
Am I mad; or, since she came down,
Does she now face the other way?

I dream I'm Lady Freedom
Lifted off a dome
I see a rolling quilted vista
And there's your brother's home
I seem to dwarf the groundlings
Must be their mother gnome
And a pen in the hand of a woman
Wrote a most inspired poem.
About me,
Lady Freedom
Do you notice that I'm gone?
That I'm gone?

I just learned of her return
Looks like Freedom's back from her break
This new change in attitude
Reminds me she's not here for her sake
I must admit that when she came down
I didn't think she went away
Am I mad; or, since she came back,
Do I view things a different way?

I dream I'm Lady Freedom
Back upon a dome
And I have an eastward vision
And, yes, there are fewer homes.
I see the Taj Mahal
And St. Peter's in Rome
And the back of the head of a woman
Shining like she's chrome
It's me
Lady Freedom
Standing on a dome.

Do do do do do do do...