

# Hannah Fury, The Last Piece Of Cake

She wasn't expecting anyone to hurt her  
Least of all her daughter  
She had always been a good mother  
But her feet slipped in the mud  
She took a walk with her daughter  
And her feet slipped in the mud  
She looked up at her betrayer  
Running quickly through the trees  
Please don't leave me here in the dirt  
Please help me up  
Reach to me your hand  
Please help me up  
She wasn't expecting anyone to hurt her  
Then her feet slipped in the mud  
Please don't leave me here in the dirt  
Reach to me your hand  
Help me clean these dirty wings  
I am so terribly hurt  
This makes me want to believe in heaven  
And angels  
For mothers  
And hunchbacks  
And wolves  
Please let me believe that she's happy  
And safe  
And warm  
And smiling  
Eating apples and the last piece of cake