

# Henson Cargill, Some Old California Memory

Two Allegheny engines broke the silence of the morning  
Cause whisper jets don't whisper when they take your world away  
The one that I was living for flew out and she was glad  
That's too bad cause she's all I've ever had  
And there she goes on that seven-forty-seven  
Climbing higher into heaven than my angel ever dared to fly  
And she's twice as high on some old California mem'ry than she ever was on me

That silver bird is sparkling like a diamond in the sunlight  
And the vapor trail is fading like the love she had for me  
Her soft and tender feelings left with her and she was glad  
That's too bad cause she's all I've ever had  
And there she goes...

The tears that I've been holding back have finally found their freedom  
And the shoes that they're falling on may never get me home  
The one that I was living for flew out and she was glad  
That's too bad cause she's all I've ever had  
And there she goes...  
Two Allegheny engines broke the silence of the morning  
Cause whisper jets don't whisper when they take your world away