

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