

Kendra Smith, Temporarily Lucy

Crawling through the window winding down the alley
She was never sinned nor would she be my Sally
Leaning on the sill taking down the water
Riding on the wind entwining with your daughter
You know that I love your face upon the window
With the stars above you fall upon my pillow
Words upon my pillow birds upon my window
Lucy lives alone like there's no tomorrow
Crawling through the window winding down the alley
She was never sinned nor would she be my Sally
Lucy drops her coat on the velvet carpet
Like a falling star but she couldn't help it