

# Leona Naess, Panic Stricken

Walking through a crowded mall  
when I was small  
And mama's hand led the way  
Then something caught my eye and I turned  
to look toward the shine  
And mama's hand would no longer wait  
I turned around and it began standing there  
panic stricken  
Every face became the same everyone shouting  
out names and my heart could  
Not be tamed, so I stand to call out  
Oh mama don't let me go

Cause you know how much I need you  
Oh mama don't let me go  
Cause you know how much I need you  
Cause I need you  
Need you right now  
Walking now no longer small  
Been 20 years or more  
I had his hand and we walked some way  
Introspection caught my eye and I turned inside  
for some time  
But his hand would no longer wait  
I turned around and it began