

Nicholas Allbrook, Jackie

You were a teacher who wanted to be taught
You took a chaser and finally got caught
I lost the light of my life to the river□
The cruel rivers course
and you rode away on that chestnut horse
Jackie□cradles your head again
On a path through the clouds on the wings of your bed again

Somewhere silent, free from violence
Attended by angels as you float 'tween the islands

Oh□Jackie,□
Can you hear me,□
Wherever you are,□
On the wings of a star
Oh□Jackie,□
Is it lonely,□
Like it is down here□
At the dawn of a new year
If it ever comes

My friend cold and blue
Jackie□baby is that really you
She lost the light of her life to the needle
Like cruel needles do
Did your spirit sigh from its chrysalis skin
And set sail on a little wind
Did you row those hidden canals of the sky
Behind black velvet curtains lying

Silent, free from violence
Attended by angels as you float 'tween the islands

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