

# Stina Nordenstam, A Walk In The Park

Chris was five when her mother died  
She was the only child  
Her mother used to say I'd spoil her too much  
She was my joy and pride  
Seems like yesterday ... I hear her voice  
Five hours left to go:  
"Won't you let me, well you know I can drive  
Please let me take your car  
Won't you please let me take your car";

Two policemen in the car behind  
Not on duty but they stopped  
And just before the car caught fire  
Bravely they pulled her off  
Now days grow warmer Chris and spring is here  
You'll see it with my eyes  
If I were you Chrissie I'd rather not  
Take this to stay alive  
No I would rather die

One of these days when the sun shines  
We'll go outside  
And listen to the birds in the park