

Mr Preacher Man

met a preacher on a midnight stand
thought he was cute and took his hand
he said
little girl you've gone astray
little girl you don't have to live this way

for as we go on our lives
we can take any path we choose
so long as we stay true to ourselves and
we can go where'er we choose
so long as the weather's good
we can fly away from here!"
and I said
scuse me mister preacher man
but you don't know me
you don't know my wings are clipped
I'm all alone
I can't trust
I can't find
I can't jump
And certainly not fly!"

And in response he simply smiled
looked askance and squeezed my hand
and before I could squeak a single note
we were off
we were flying up above
tell me mister preacher man
why you do the things you can
you flew me o'er the desert
and through the stars
but how will this find a way through my heart?
just trust in who you are
you will find that you can soar
without ever leaving the cushy ground
you will find your way I know
cause your heart told me so
so don't worry little girl
it'll grow on you soon