

Working Title, The "Something She Said"

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Last night I leveled with the angels
They were everywhere
There was nothing I could do

Wasn't their call
We entered the house greeted
By a stranger who
Who would soon replace ours

And right away I knew I was entering
Into a place of uncertainty and disdain.

Why is father on the phone?
Did he notice her withering hand
Or is it something she said?
Up this flight of stairs
How dare I enter this room and this house

I descend in
To a room down the hall
My hands are shaking I must Reason with the angels

They will understand
They will see the tears
Tell everyone
I can make them let her go

She's in heaven now
And this house couldn't work as a cage
For an angel

Now it's me
I've got to let go

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