

Working Title, The "The Mary Getaway"

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"I'm sure to find true love under angel wings"
Assured and locked so tight I know she's whispering
Alone and savoring life alone tonight
She's walking out to greet a world so wont of light

Her first time exposed to the games and bitter ends
Her last time to feel clean,
In broken english she says

"I lost everything to one boy who said he was mine
He said he'd hold me forever"
She's sitting on my floor pulling out her hair
To ease that she's not sleeping again.

This cotton down, it feels so much more like home
The memories creep in as she closes both her eyes
She's walking out into the night for the first time
Completely unprepared for the thousandth time

The first time that I saw those eyes
Was the first time that I came undone
Oh Mary look what you've done to me
Oh Mary look what you've done

I can't forget this night
Another left, another right
How did I ever get away?
The door was locked, the key unmade
Out for the last time, life ends here
There is no next time, gas is full
A vehicle that ends all fear

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