

## **Borrowers**

### **"Broadway Mary"**

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Broadway Mary is conversing with her sleeve  
She talks with cats they speak to her in Portuguese  
Her eyes are clear and grey focused somewhere far  
away  
I wonder where she is today  
She loves the sound of thunder  
She says God is laughing now  
It breaks the silence of the passing crowd  
It keeps her warm somehow  
Broadway Mary walks alone below the tower  
She looks so beautiful I follow her for hours  
She won't notice me as I watch silently  
she is almost free  
She loves the sound of thunder  
She says God is laughing now  
It breaks the silence of the passing crowd  
It keeps her warm somehow  
Broadway Mary lies in the shadow of a door  
And Mary flies on wings she never had before  
I love the sound of thunder  
I know Mary's laughing now  
It breaks the silence of the passing crowd  
It keeps me warm somehow

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