

From Good Homes "Scudders Lane"

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me and lisa used to run
thru the night
thru the fields off
scudder's lane
we'd lay down and look
up at the sky
and feel the breeze,
thru the trees
and I'd often
wonder
how long would it
take
to ride or fly to the
dipper in the sky
as I drove into
hainesville
I was thinking of
the days
when my dreams went on
forever
as I ran thru the fields
off scudder's lane
I stayed with my
love lisa
thru the darkness of
her days
she walked into face of
the horror
and I followed in
her wake
and I often wonder
how much does it
take
til you're given all
the love
that's in your

heart
and there's nothing in
its place
as I drove back into
hainesville

I was thinking of
the days
when my dreams went on
forever
as I ran thru the fields
off scudder's lane
i'm afraid of the
momentum
that can take you to the
edge of a cliff
where you look out and
see nothing
and you ask
it that all
there is
still I drove back out
of hainesville
and I asked myself again will
there ever come a day
when you drive back
home to stay
could you ever settle down
and be a happy man
in one of the
houses
that they're building
thru the fields
off scudder's
lane

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