Lionrock "She's On The Train"

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She's here to test the future man With X-ray eyes for every plan Don't try to compromise her views She'll win the day and make the news

Sometimes her cycle makes her sick
But she's too quick to keep it down
She's dressed for flight, the perfect night
A silver stream walked into town
And in her eyes a simple cure
For young or old, for rich or poor

When everything she saw was her and of her mind Would she bathe in all what was good Until all else believed she's blind Making her choices with her emotions

She begged stability while
She stirred the world's commotions
She was shocked, door was locked
Now it's opened up and pours the truth in to her cups

See, life in the palm of her hands Youth in the palm of her hands Balance in the palm of her hands Truth in the palm of her hands

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She lives her life the way it came Summer's tease and learn to pain Played her games in city streets To taste the life she longed to keep

Sometimes her cycle made her sick But she was quick to keep her poise She blew her top and caused A tidal wave to drown the world in noise But in a thought, she would forgive

And granted need to light, to live

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