

Mark Lindsay **"Miss America"**

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As a young girl she ran wild - freely gave herself to me
who understood.

She lay naked in the sun giving birth to what was clear
and strong and good.

Oh Lord to hear her laugh was to know a joy that drove
us all insane.

And she'd lead you down a path through her river
valleys etched in summer rain

Do you Miss America,
Miss America,
Miss America, I know I do

She was offered jewels and fame and she wore the
furs of souls who once she loved.

She was driven to the site of a marble grave where lay
a dyin' dove

Rage exploded 'cross her face and make up melted on
the cemetery lawn

And she cried for an embrace and she wrapped her
fingers 'round the deep rose dawn.

Do you Miss America,
Miss America,
Miss America, I know I do

I've seen her in the forest and she's singin' peaceful
songs for you and me.

And I've heard her in the hills and I'm glad to say she's
still alive and free

Oh Lord her lovin' eyes eating ripples 'neath the sun
without a sound

And she mirrors clear in sky as her children dance
along the rain washed ground

Do you Miss America,
Miss America,
Miss America, I know I do

Do you Miss America,
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Miss America, I know I do

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