

Stacey Earle "When She's Having Fun"

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She's a dreamer
And if you let her
Fall asleep too fast
Just to make it last

Stay what seems forever
For her there's nothing better
So better go and get her
Before time slips on by

Up an attic stair
She knows she can find it there
Pulling out the cedar chest
Slipping off her Sunday best

Slipping into lace
Veil pulled over face
Hides disgrace, puts her in her place
And time slips on by, time slips on by

Hey when she's having FUN!!! Time slips on by&&..

Now her attention span
Stretched between two hands
Snaps like a rubber band
Sails across the room and

Her morning comes too soon
Still, not a word by noon
Night falls
And, still, not a word at all

When she's having FUN! Time slips on by&&&
Times slips on by, time slips on by

Here, everyday the sun will shine
(If she had it her way)
Every days the first of May
(Oh such a beautiful day)

Here, children never run or hide
They only play

In her perfect world
She's a fancy Gearle
Flowers growing everywhere
More then she can ever wear

She can pick them (yes, she can)
She can even hold them in her hand
Her petals never fade or fall
Nor, time will never tick at all
When she's having fun, time slips on by

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