

**Suzanna Lubrano****"Birth-Day"**

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One thing I know  
This pain will go

Step through all that's left to feel  
I wait to meet my love made real

Don't move don't touch  
Don't talk so much

Strip and find the place to kneel  
I wait to meet my love made real

One thing I know

This day will go

Don't touch don't talk crawl the wall  
She's the ticket to the future don't listen down the hall  
You can say your prayer to the head of this bed  
When it begins at your knees and goes right to your  
head

Birth-day

Strap me down from wrist to heel  
I wait to meet my love made real

One thing I know  
This day will go

Shake all over like an old sick dog  
There's a needle here needle there tremble in the fog  
It's a tight squeeze vice grip ice and fire  
She's a hot little treasure and the wave goes higher

Birth-day  
Birth-day

