## Hope Waits "The Ballad Of Judith Anne"

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Wish I could hear you out of my good ear Never was much for peace and quiet dear But I've walked the line every time like a good girl should

Until then the weight of those days made a difficult play

When you left for good

So now this bag of bones I've been known to carry This bag of bones has gotten way too heavy

She was such a beautiful girl
With her Shirley Temple curls and mischievous eyes
But oh, I'm afraid we will never know from that faded
look in her smile
It's such a shame, such a shame,

So now this bag of bones I've been known to carry This bag of bones has gotten way to heavy

All we have are pictures from the day when she was loved

Someone knows her deeply and holds the secrets I'd like to be privy of

But no one is left who remembers that girl With her Shirley Temple curls and mischievous smile Only my dreams piece together the scenes of a life she once had

Goodbye my sweet Judith Ann

How pictures can sometimes lie

All the things she signified have been buried since she died

Goodbye my sweet Judith Anne

This next stop is mine, and I'm travelling light This next stop is mine, and I'm travelling light

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