

Hungry Lucy

"The Chase"

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I can't find her
Just shadows on the wall
A net full of holes
Can't prove anything at all
Memory is beautiful
Her flesh is not in front of me
I want to comfort
The girl I never see

Where has she gone
She's out there all alone
Hidden faces turn
Begin the memory burn
When will she find me

Thin and withered
Red dress turned to pink
Thought I heard her laughing
In books of blue black ink
I don't think she's in there
Just an unresponsive smile
No, I can't see her dancing
I've been looking all the while
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