

## The Nadas

# "Dancing Lucinda"

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When she was a young girl her  
Mother said you and me are the  
Same you will grow to be someone  
Powerful come inside from the rain  
Daughter laughs like a mad child do  
Exactly what mother says but in her  
Mind she's chasing butterflies and  
Dreams and hopes and talking walks  
In the rain butterfly me away  
I want to be happier this time tell  
Me I'm not that way I want to be  
Happier this time take a walk in the  
Rain take a walk in the rain  
Her body grew to be beautiful while  
Her mind it grew insane all this time  
She only wants to be alone and take  
Walks in the rain walk home in the rain  
She's dancing Lucinda she's paid her  
Dues now for her fame on a dark  
Stage with most of her clothes off  
Walking home in the rain walk home

In the rain

The road lies before her it stretches

On like summer days the broken

Hearts they lies as far as they eye can

See but Lucinda will find her way to

Make it home in the rain

She spends her days now in the

Garden I can see she has pain she's

Pulling weeds now so her flowers

Can grow up tall and take water

When it rains walk home now

In the rain

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