## Amanda Overmyer "Iroquois Lane"

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Blue and red lights lit up the woods like a road flare on the streets

Helicopters circled high in the sky trying to find her through the trees

Mary Ann took a ride with a boy unknown from the beginning it didn't feel right

Well he forced, she fought, and when she said no well he took off with her life

Well he was a dealer from Memphis, posing as a teenager trying to get his way

Well he knew it was quiet and no one would find her down Iroquois Lane

Now the river runs slow, but in it contains, the lost stories of old

Through the blackness of the night, the river hides the cold, dark quiet

Through the years it's told that these stories arise and they never end the right way

And the blackness fills the night when the devil's out to play

Come inside my little child he'll sing through the night Stay away, stay away he's got you in his sight

Now the river runs slow, but in it contains, the lost stories of old

Through the blackness of the night, the river hides the cold, dark quiet

Easy to get lost, easy to get scared

Well your mama always told you, child, better not catch you down there

Iroquois Lane

You could smell the anhydrous floating through the backwoods,

Knew there was something wrong

There were creatures of the night running to the river to deliver their goods they were living on

On of the was packing with a badge to hide and send them to the state pen

He was caught in the fire, blocked in the holler and outnumbered by ten

Now the river runs slow, but in it contains, the lost stories of old
Through the blackness of the night, the river hides the cold, dark quiet quiet Easy to get lost, easy to get scared
Well your mama always told you, child, better not catch you down there
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