

Tara Oram

"No Easy Way Out"

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She packed a yellow bag made by samsonite
She only packed enough for an overnight
She caught the morning bus
To catch the early train
That runs just twice a day, up to abilene
She wasn't showing yet, she kept her secret hid
She didn't tell the boy, she couldn't live with it
It was so hard for her, to make the choice
She fought a hundred miles, with her inner voice

And the water runs deep
In the river of doubt
And it offers no easy way out

Her best friend told the boy, what she was gonna do
The words hit him so hard, it broke his heart in two

And when he heard the news, he made his tires scream
He swore he'd drive all night, to get to abilene

And the water runs deep
In the river of doubt
And it offers no easy way out

Only the river heard him call her name
As the angels called his
On that bridge in the rain

It's hard to find a job when you're just seventeen
And when the whole town knows you've been to abilene
But losing him taught her, the value of a life
She wipes away the tears, and holds their baby tight

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