

Gamits, The "Audrey'd Davenport"

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Audrey had no right to say she's not quite comfortable today.

She's got a long road 'til she's whole.

Someone told her less than human.

Just here to serve and to create a better bed for him to lay.

I'd like to hear what she'd say, had they let her speak her mind.

However "insane" it may sound. Walk through the door.

Welcome home. Welcome to the den I built.

What will he do when she is gone?

Just like a real person, she has a mind.

Imagine that! But she can't use it in his home.

They keep her where they want her.

Step on her toes and beat her down. Can't let her fulminate her rage.

Last in the race, off the line, running still she stays in place.

A target for the weak you aim. Why would she want to be him,

a neanderthal at best. What will he do when she gone?

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