

Maharry Wendy

"California"

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"California" by Wendy MaHarry

i read the writing on the wall

makes no sense but i read it all anyway

some fear this flight afraid to fall

my seat back they will set me straight in LA

california

there are thieves on the ladders

pointing to the stars

california

well i had no choice

had to be there

follow my heart.

those hills like lions lying down

the way those cars go in and out, red and white

the room i rent right down the hall

music plays i can hear it through the sacred walls.

a letter home, no news to tell.

Hello. Forget it. I'm doing fine, doing fine. Oh well.

pacific coast promises crash,

walk the sand as it slips through the hour glass

