

ON HER WAY

2/79

She's on her way - a young virgin with an eager mind  
 a brave farmer who's left all behind - she's on her way to find her love  
 on her way down the valley steps - she's the first man that she found  
 must have been a fine old fellow - she let him take her down  
 they kicked and stroked her afternoon away  
 and when it was all done

They slept that night all side by side  
 she lit the light she passed him softly by  
 no farmer hand for this one

She's on her way - a true lover in the bloom of time  
 a young lady of determined mind - ~~and~~  
 and she's on her way to find her love.

Next she met a circus man who filled her eyes with tears  
 Dreams of glory, travel, fame - it tempted her young heart  
 she let him use her as he pleased and she let him use her  
 to gratify men's fantasies - till one fine day she was  
 and one night swept her off at gunpoint as she went home

She's on her way - a grown woman in her fullest prime  
 a fine lady still the earthy kind  
 and she's on her way to find her love

Her hero was a goodly sort - a gentleman of means  
 he gave her every comfort - attentions, fancy things  
 she loved him and was a faithful wife - yet often she  
 resigned to live this lonely fatherly life - till suddenly in France he dies  
 but left her pregnant with a son, still incomplete she was not fully

She's on her way - a full woman now at a new style  
 three seasons she will carry a child  
 and she's on her way to find her love

She loved her baby, loved her child  
 and raised him ~~sixteen~~ <sup>sixteen</sup> years  
 The time then came to ~~spread his wings~~ <sup>spread his wings</sup>  
 they hugged + cried - he ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> the freight + disappeared.  
 Alone she watched the days go by  
~~Then~~ <sup>Finally</sup> 2 bankers came  
 were sorry but you've no account  
 this home + land have become ~~ours~~ <sup>yours</sup>  
 Please pack + leave it ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> a shame  
 she got her way - a ~~stupid~~ <sup>stupid</sup> woman on the street  
 a kind stranger to all she walked by  
 and she's on her way to find her love  
 penniless in an alleyway a sister looks her in  
 she joins the only worker + prep and found the dearest friend  
 till soldiers came + sacked their ~~home~~ <sup>home</sup>  
 and cruelly the ruins were ~~beaten~~ <sup>beaten</sup> - our ~~alms~~ <sup>alms</sup> up under  
 there in the snow ~~relieve~~ <sup>relieve</sup> her ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> - bleeding + defeated  
 she sang and laughed and wailed + cried  
 and looked out ~~at~~ <sup>at</sup> the countryside  
 smoke rising from the pillaged town  
 clouds ~~looming~~ <sup>looming</sup> through the darkness  
 on her ~~progen~~ <sup>progen</sup> wrinkled face she ~~stiff~~ <sup>stiff</sup> + ~~quiet~~ <sup>quiet</sup>  
 she's on her way - an old lady at the end of  
 a real hero in the countryside  
 she's on her way to find her love  
 a true lover in the ~~room~~ <sup>room</sup> of time  
 a ~~dead~~ <sup>dead</sup> body of ~~veteran~~ <sup>veteran</sup> ~~ruins~~ <sup>ruins</sup>  
 she's on her way to find her love