

The Town Halo

A.C. Newman

Up through the crystal, nineteen and counting,
And miles away, a voice from the mountain.
Back from the program, our own girl Jesus,
So proud to say we love her to pieces. We do.

So tell us the story again, of how you became the town halo.

Up through the crystal, raised on mythology,
She winds her way from truth to apology,
Topless in new wings, free for the taking,
And miles away, a foundation shaking for you

So tell us the story again, of how you became the town halo.

Under construction but based on a true one,
The facts will change so tell us what you want.
Air from a bottle, the press can't breathe it.
We're proud to say we love her to pieces. We do.

So tell us the story again, of how you became the town halo.