

## Joanna

A.C.T

Joanna looked at me and smiled. I dreamt about a child  
She was twenty twenty eight.  
With the longing so hard she couldn't wait  
She felt frustrated that I wasn't ready  
She started to cry then i walked away  
Not saying goodbye

Along with the bay  
Along with the bay

Exhausted by the misery  
She looked but couldn't see  
The sadness made her unaware  
Though the driver's too drugged to even care  
He crunched, scorned and demolished her body  
She died on his hand  
Was it my fault? I miss you my Joanna

Along with the bay  
Along with the bay [\*CAR CRASH\*]