

Panic Stricken

Leona Naess

Walking through a crowded mall
When I was small
And mama's hand led the way
Then something caught my eye and I turned
To look toward the shine
And mama's hand would no longer wait
I turned around and it began standing there
Panic stricken
Every face became the same everyone shouting
Out names and my heart could
Not be tamed, so I stand to call out
Oh mama don't let me go
Cause you know how much I need you
Oh mama don't let me go
Cause you know how much I need you
Cause I need you
Need you right now
Walking now no longer small
Been 20 years or more
I had his hand and we walked some way
Introspection caught my eye and I turned inside
For some time
But his hand would no longer wait
I turned around and it began