

## Suite Charlotte Pike

Transatlantic

If she runs, let her run, run, run  
Just hope that she comes back  
If she breaks let her break, break, break  
Let apologies attract

And is she's free let her be, let her be  
She's not in such bad company  
The big man's still got her name written on the wall

If she cries let her cry, cry, cry  
'Till there isn't anymore  
If she cracks, let her crack, crack, crack  
If that's what she's looking for

And if she waits, let her wait, wait, wait  
You'll have to leave this one to fate  
It can't ever be too late, when she comes to call

It's Hard -- Living with such uncertainty  
It's Hard -- climbing the statue of liberty  
It's Hard -- calming the beetle inside of me  
It's Hard -- missing my max and melody

Her lips were ruby red  
She had a pretty head  
Not even once did she miss Sunday school  
Remember what mama said, "Stick to the rules"

This boy was something else  
Someone she knew so well  
Echoes of snakes in paradise  
Saw the strangest fire burning in his eyes.

His name was wonderful  
And it's wonderful, just to be near him  
His name was majesty  
And his majesty's requesting your presence

He took her for a ride  
Into the starless night  
Talked about far away place he's been  
Could take her down to the city of sin

"Grab it while you are young  
trust me there's nothing wrong  
But she feared what was 'round the bend"  
Said "thank you, but no thank's, 'cause I've got a friend"

His name was wonderful  
And it's wonderful, just to be near him  
His name was majesty  
And his majesty's requesting your presence

Don't you think if you could be lost  
Don't you think you can be found  
Don't you think if you were the world, you'd turn it around  
Don't you start look behind

Don't better stand up 'cause this is your time  
Don't you think that you'd better start changing your mind

In the Temple of the Gods  
We can get it on  
In the Temple of the Gods  
We will make our home  
Far from these Boulevards  
We will plunge headlong  
In the Temple of the Gods  
We will sing this song

Give all the reasons that you know  
Slide down where the time moves nice and slow  
Ease back and relax  
No figures and no fax  
Awakening the stranger in your soul

In the Temple of the Gods  
We can get it on  
In the Temple of the Gods  
We will make our home  
Far from these Boulevards  
We will plunge headlong  
In the Temple of the Gods  
We will sing this song

Left the countryside for the city  
She resides now on the second floor  
No more gardening in the backyard  
Busy keepin' the wolves from the door

Motherless children, ain't going nowhere  
Running in circles, time after time  
Careless, confused, frozen, faithless  
Dreaming this dream to ease our minds

And if she runs  
Let her run  
Come on 'cause now the time has come  
The big man's got the mother and the son  
Written on the wall

Don't want to hear it now.....