Joanie

Joanie
(Bob Lusk)

Joanie speaks sharply of the things I love so well
She thinks I'm chasing clouds, doesn't know that I can't tell
Of the things I've seen and the places that I've been
I hope she'll see a few of them before her life ends

One Sunday in September I took a walk through hell
But there was a little bit of heaven,
    I was with a friend that I knew well
We saw Satan smiling with a leer in his eyes
But as we came to the sunlight, Satan's image died

Now I've seen purple rabbits moving softly in the glen
And I've seen Warlocks and Witches in a land that once has been
I've fought dragons and demons and felt the sharpness of death
Now I'm in love with life and I live to feel my breath

I've seen beauty in the trees in the morning in the sun
Seen people playing silently and people on the run
I've been to magic lands and into simple homes
Seen the majesty of Greece and the glory that was Rome

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Words and Music Bob Lusk c. 1967
(Joanie was and still is a good friend. This song was
the product of a young mind - mine not hers.)
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