

Shannon

Henry Gross

Another day is at end
Mama says she's tired again
No one can even begin to tell her
 I hardly know what to say
 But maybe it's better that way
Is papa were here? I'm sure he'd tell her
 Shannon is gone
 I hope she's drifting out to sea
 She always loved to swim away
 Maybe she'll find an island
 With a shady tree
Just like the one in our backyard
 Mama tried hard to pretend
 things would get better again
 Somehow she's keeping
 It all inside her
 But finally the tears fill our eyes
 And I know that somewhere tonight
She knows how much we really miss her

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>