

# Twister

## Tipper

She was kind of fragile  
And she had a lot to grapple with  
But basically she kept  
It all inside  
Child like and effervescent  
With a well of pain  
The depth of I could not imagine  
If I tried  
Never thought that I  
Would hear them say  
Twister went and threw it all away  
She was kind of magical  
Her laughter sent you casually  
Floating through a moment  
Of release  
Dear God, it's all so tragic  
And I'll never have the chance  
To feel the closure  
That I ultimately need  
No, I never dreamed  
That there would come a time  
Twister'd go and leave it all behind  
Lord I pray she's found some peace  
And her soul's somewhere at ease  
Yeah, I'm feeling kind of fragile  
And I've got a lot to handle  
But I guess this is my way  
Of saying goodbye

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