## Hunted

## Luasa Raelon

Emma's in a part of town Where she doesn't recognize the streets Named for famous native sons And out of every crevice comes creeping A threat in her direction Lucy's outside her home Headin' towards her corner store She stays on well traveled paths And is always making sure That she doesn't develop patterns There are trap lines Runnin' up and down main street Wire snares thirstin' for your neck and feet Susan doesn't like The way her curtains are blowin' in the wind She swears she locked that window Before she went out dancing She stands frozen in the doorway Judy hears a sound coming from the other room She knows she should be alone 'Cause the kids left at noon To go visit their father Quick to your phone dial 911 Invite a strange man into your home Who'll be carrying a gun Leslie's working late She's got a deadline to meet In walks her boss Upon her desk, he puts his feet And says, "Alone at last" Reanne's got a new boyfriend And they're gettin' along Until he locks the door and says "Don't struggle, I'm stronger than you are" Just one question I'm dyin' to ask, you said "Do you know what it's like to be hunted?" Emma's in a part of town Where she doesn't recognize the streets Named for famous native sons

And out of every crevice comes creeping A threat in her direction Lucy's outside her home Headin' towards her corner store She stays on well traveled paths And is always making sure That she doesn't develop patterns Do you know, what it's like to be hunted? Do you know, what it's like to be hunted? Do you know, what it's like to be hunted? Do you know, what it's like to be hunted?

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