Savannah Smiles

Will Sheff

Midnight late last week, my daughter's diary Didn't know what it might be 'til it was open I only read one page and then put it away Talk about your big mistakes, hey, Shan, nice goingPhotos show no tears, in her eyes All those pretty years gone by I just cannot believe, could do that to a child A child, a childShannon just flew down, four days back in town She sleeps and lies around and then she goes up And then one day she's gone, what should I have done? Joe turns the TV on with all the lights outPhotos on the wall She's my baby, she's my baby doll Is she someone I don't know at all? Is she someone I betrayed? It's a great day in the fall And the radio's singing down the hall And I rise to turn it off cause all I'm seeing is her face Age eight, eight

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