Cherry Pie

Edens Edge

To my first pony, Cherry Pie,
from the little girl you taught to fly,
to the sun.
To Mrs. Thorton, from third grade,
I remember all the times you'd stay,
till Daddy picked me up.
CHORUS:
Oh, did you ever know?
Did I ever tell you so?
I hope you understand,
you have so much to do with who I am.
To my older brother, Wes,
I worshiped everything you did and said.
I hope it didn't bother you.

To Grandma Melva and Grandpa Lin,
what I'd give just to be five, again,
singin' in your living room.
Repeat CHORUS
Arkansas summer wind,
to feelings that never end,
to anyone who called me "friend".
All the blessings from above,
to Mama's kiss and Daddy's hug,
I didn't say it near enough-
Thank you for who I am!
Repeat CHORUS
To my first pony, Cherry Pie,
from the little girl you taught to fly.

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