

Cinderella's Comin' Home
(Abler – Dellger)

(Last) Friday night I ran into a long-lost friend
she looked sad I do recall
We sat down awhile, (and) tried to reminisce,
fire nights and crystal balls.

Then I looked to see
something glimmer in her eye.
Touched a memory
of that night we kissed goodbye.

“Why did you leave me all alone with everyone?”
That was all I dared to ask.
She replied, “Some things are better left undone;
hidden deeds belie the mask.”

Still it's worth a chance,
time and rivers ever flow.
Fate or circumstance,
either way we've got to know.

High, as the white dove's ever flown,
I, know she'll never be alone,
Cinderella's comin' home.

Before I knew it, we had chased midnight away,
moonlight walked the western sky
birds were waking, speckled sunrise skimmed the bay,
I got up to say goodbye.

Then she held my hand
asked me if I wouldn't mind
now I understand
no glass slipper's lost to find.