

Who Will She Be S Furster

(For the all the babies that have grown up, that are growing up and those babies yet to come, but especially for Jiffer...)

She sits in her mind
To gaze at the sky
She's looking to find
The one way to fly
To get up that high
And she's got to try
Alone.

Where will she go, will she go, will she go
Where will she go, will she go?

Who will she be, will she be, will she be,
Who will she be, will she be?
She straps on her wings
She's ready to flow
The wonder of things
And magic to know
She's got to go
To put on a show
Alone.

Where will she go, will she go, will she go
Where will she go, will she go?

Who will she be, will she be, will she be,
Who will she be, will she be?
She's reached for the clouds
She's reached a new height.
Away from the crowds
That have not her sight
And see not her flight
She sails through the night
Alone.

Where will she go, will she go, will she go
Where will she go, will she go?

Who will she be, will she be, will she be,
Who will she be, will she be?

What will she see, will she see, will she see,
What will she see, will she see?