

## ***Run, Alison***

*The wonder of her smile sparkles in her eyes,  
And her clever step can't stay her surprise,  
But it's through trials, that lessons are learned;  
She's too young to be burned. (She says) "How much could it hurt?"*

*My armor's tried and true, and I could protect you,  
But oh, girl—you're so young...why don't you run*

*The white blossom holds a delicate strength  
Can withstand the winds, and the driving rains.  
It's the early frost, that can break your heart,  
Tear at your heart, till you find you're lost.*

*My armor's tried and true, and I could protect you,  
But oh, girl—you're so young...run away*

*Run, run Alison....*