

My Spirit Floated Free

by Jerry Ratch

Some girls got out of a cab at 4 a.m. in the morning
yelling, shouting, loud
A door swung open
You could hear her one of them going up the stairs across the way

The cab started back up and drove off
The last thing I heard was a loud retch
The loudest retch I have ever heard
from one angel

But the sprit floated free
You may have a hard time believing that,
but the sprit floated free
I heard it become detached myself

