

# 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

