

### On Susan's Floor

Like crippled ships that made it  
Through a storm and finally reached a quiet shore  
The homeless found a home on Susan's floor

Didn't feel so cold and tired  
Stretched out before her fire  
Rollin' smokes and drinkin' up her wine  
And I remember candlelight  
And singing 'til we could not sing no more  
Then fallin' warm asleep on Susan's floor

Well now that my song is sweeter  
I think I'd like to greet her  
And thank her for the favors that she gave  
A stranger I came  
My head bowed in the rain to her door  
I sat and sang my songs on Susan's floor

In the mornin' I'd go on  
Buyin' kingdoms with my songs  
Knowin' I'd be back in just a while  
Warm in the sunlight of her smile

Well lots of time and songs have passed  
I catch myself just looking back  
Reliving all the wonder of those nights  
That's where I'd be today  
If I had only stayed one night more  
And sang another song on Susan's floor

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