

Amie Comeaux, Paper Mill Road

Amie Comeaux
A Very Special Angel
Paper Mill Road
(j. vandiver/k. williams)

Countin' stars was a waste of time
In the sultry heat of that august night
We both knew what was really on our minds
When we said let's take a ride
Down paper mill road

I cuddled closer
I put my hand on his knee
Then i reached up to a kiss on the cheek
He pushed on the gas and put his arm around me
It took forever, it seemed
To get to paper mill road

Our hearts soared high
The top went down
Just two kids out
To break new ground
Innocence was lost
But magic was found
Down paper mill road

The mill gave way to the subdivision track
The gravel road is now a four-lane black top
The memory's still there
They can't take that
That's why i still go back
Down paper mill road

Our hearts soared high
The top went down
Just two kids out
To break new ground
Innocence was lost
But magic was found
Down paper mill road
Down paper mill road