

SIXTIES TV

Words & Music: Sheri Bauer-Mayorga
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VERSE:

I don't recall the cradle
Or learning how to talk,
But I can draw a shape like Africa
Made by cracks on our front walk.
And I can clearly see two pictures
On our family TV,
And how they fit together
Has always haunted me.

1.

Black horses, strong black horses
Pull an old shoddy wagon.
The mourners look down at the ground.
I look at my mother
Who watches the TV.
She cries without making a sound.

CHORUS

And the night was still as we took in the sight.
Faces flickering in the TV light.
Trouble. Trouble. He courted trouble
Preaching words from Heaven's height.
Preaching words from Heaven's height.

2.

Men dressed in marshmallows
Dance in the sand.
They leap and float in their big heavy shoes.
And a little blue marble
Set on black velvet
Looks like something that I'd hate to lose.

CHORUS

And the night was still as we took in the sight.
Faces flickering in the TV light.
Home. Home. That's our home
If you could see it from Heaven's height.
If you could see it from Heaven's height.

Note: This song was inspired by three impressions made on my child's mind as I watched television with my parents in the 60s. One is a memory of watching Martin Luther King Jr.'s funeral on television. The other two impressions are from space: two astronauts walking on the Moon and the famous view of Earth floating in boundless dark space.

Recorded by Sheri Bauer-Mayorga on "On The Wrong Side Of The Railroad Tracks"
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