

## LOOKING FOR PRINCE CHARMING (Hali Hammer)

When they slept so close with arms entwined  
It looked like love, like restful hearts  
This is what she'd have when it came her time  
Joined together till death do us part

Then they'd rise, and like clockwork, they'd start the fight  
She'd turn the TV up to settle down her mind  
It was silent at dinner, later on at night  
Mom would tuck her in, leave the world behind and say,  
"Princess, you'll grow up to be married and happy with a family  
It's the only way, you'll see, you'll find – your own Prince Charming

So she grew with her family as her norm  
Where no instinct could take shape or form  
And as soon as she could, she was a bride  
Yes, walking by her side was her own Prince Charming

But suddenly, poof! he was a frog  
And she was due with her own little pollywog  
No skills to deal with a life in the bog  
And where, oh where was her true Prince Charming?

A Prince can be hidden in clever disguise & frogs can be cute & tell sweet lies  
Ignore the warts, look deep into the eyes & watch your step – it's quite alarming  
What you hit or miss when you're looking for Prince Charming

She lost her head to a handsome Prince  
Who fell from grace, she hasn't seen him since  
She skipped the ones that didn't fit the bill –  
Those that wouldn't run her through the royal mill  
While she chose the ones with the glistening smiles  
Soon chucked on the growing discard pile –  
It was getting kind of old –  
She'd scratch a pretty surface & miss the mark not mining for the gold

Now she's older & wiser, she's settled down in a quiet Northern California town  
Where she cleanses her face with a cool night breeze  
And she deals with life instead of fantasies  
And once in a while, she sits back and thinks,  
"How nice if someone else just took care of things."  
If it happens, great, if it doesn't, fine  
Cause she has her peace of mind – she's her own Prince Charming.