Cando in o) (Mind)

GOODBYE NORMA

JEANE, THOUGH I NEVER KNEW YOU AT ALL, YOU HAD THE GRACE TO HOLD YOURSELF WHILE THOSE AROUND THEY CRAWLED OUT OF THE WOODWORK AND

YOU CRAWLED.

THEY WHISPERED INTO THEY MADE YOU CHANGE

YOUR BRAIN, THEY SET YOU ON THE TREADMILL AND YOUR NAME, AND IT SEEMS TO ME YOU LIVED YOUR LIFE LIKE A CANDLE IN THE WIND, NEVER KNOWING WHO TO CLING TO WHEN THE RAIN SET IN, AND I WOULD'VE LIKED TO KNOWN YOU, BUT I WAS JUST A KID, YOUR CANDLE BURNED OUT LONG BEFORE YOUR LEGEND EVER DID, LONELINESS WAS TOUGH, THE TOUGHEST ROLE YOU EVER PLAYED, HOLLYWOOD CREATED A SUPERSTAR, AND PAIN WAS THE PRICE YOU PAID, EVEN WHEN YOU DIED, OH, THE PRESS STILL HOUNDED YOU, ALL THE PAPERS HAD TO SAY WAS THAT MARILYN WAS FOUND IN THE NUDE, AND IT SEEMS TO ME YOU LIVED YOUR LIFE LIKE A CANDLE IN THE WIND, NEVER KNOWING WHO TO CLING TO WHEN THE RAIN SET IN, AND I WOULD'VE LIKED TO KNOWN YOU, BUT I WAS JUST A KID, YOUR CANDLE BURNED OUT LONG BEFORE YOUR LEGEND EVER DID, GOODBYE NORMA JEANE, THOUGH I NEVER KNEW YOU AT ALL, YOU HAD THE GRACE TO HOLD YOURSELF WHILE THOSE AROUND YOU CRAWLED, GOOD-BYE NORMA JEANE, FROM THE YOUNG MAN IN THE TWENTY SECOND ROW WHO SEES YOU AS SOMETHING AS MORE THAN SEXUAL, MORE THAN JUST OUR MARILYN MONROE, AND IT SEEMS TO ME YOU LIVED YOUR LIFE LIKE A CANDLE IN THE WIND, NEVER KNOWING WHO TO **CLING TO** WHEN THE RAIN SET IN, AND I WOULD'VE LIKED

TO KNOWN BURNED OUT





CANDLE BURNED OUT LONG BEFORE

YOU, BUT I WAS JUST A KID, YOUR CANDLE

LONG BEFORE YOUR LEGEND EVER DID, YOUR