

# “Divine”

She's 21, but only begun,  
and she's got her sights set high.  
To make her fly, you've got to shine,  
and still it's an uphill climb.

Well she's gonna be, livin' wild and free,  
swingin' from the top of the vine.  
Nothin' slows her down, she's lost yet found,  
the envy of all mankind.

Oh and you'll believe, her path is destiny.  
Brings hope, true love, she'll rise above...

## **Divine the World and Time, Waits On Cue for You.**

The guys all say, there's hell no way,  
she's in the peak of her prime.  
They'll never forget, who she left for dead,  
every boy who's crossed her line.

Well she's lost a few battles,  
gets right back in the saddle,  
and she wins many shares of her wars.  
To get it right, she learned to fight,  
and she kept her feet on the floor.

And she has grown, stood up to claim her throne.  
Humble yet proud, she stands her ground...

**Divine the World and Time,  
Waits On Cue for You.**

Bass Solo:

To each his own, she'll walk alone,  
but her goal is one by her side.  
With memories shared, together there,  
and fears will all confide.

Well who knows who, or what she'll do,  
if you make your move you can try.  
But can you be, the steadfast steed,  
who waits her, "Final Ride".

Oh and I hope, it's me she longs to hold.  
I'll honor, obey, then stand and say...

**Divine, the World and Time,  
Waits On Cue for You.  
Divine, the World and Time,  
Waits On Cue,  
We Wait On Cue for You.**

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin