

## ***Here in my Dry Kitchen***

By Andrea Prichett

***Here in my dry kitchen  
I have everything I need  
At night when the wind howls  
i stumble out and see  
Soaking wet  
you're in a tent  
Oh MaryJane***

I don't know how it came to be  
But somehow Mary came to me  
Freezing, cold and Shaking  
In a tent. her body was breaking  
She needed more than I could give  
That tent is no way to live  
When you can't even find  
your shoes

***Here in my dry kitchen  
The dark night and the sound of rain  
she wasn't there this morning  
She won't be there today  
Someone has to care  
There's got to be a way  
Why can't we find you  
Somewhere to stay***

Here in my dry kitchen  
She is hiding from them all  
Slowly she emerges  
She's not the same at all  
Put back the pieces get through today  
But in the long run,  
there's gonna be deep change  
There got to be a deep change

*And I want to do right  
And I want to live into  
balance and love and a light  
Though I get so angry I got to try  
to keep my eyes on the sky/prize*

**Here in my dry kitchen  
we will keep the flame alive  
And another day we live  
Another day we die  
Life without integrity  
Doesn't mean as much to me  
And I kinda took for granted  
what it means to be free**

*Someone found your blanket  
Another got your shoes  
MaryJane these belong to you  
Where Do We Go will find you  
A tent and a sleeping bag  
Nothing close to perfect-  
Doing the best we can*

Probably not tomorrow  
maybe not today  
But in the long run,  
there's gonna be change  
There got to be a deep change