

# HIGHWAY 89

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**Her young, yellowed eyes**

Lie silent on the kitchen floor

**And mother packs her up**

Pins her wings, and bags her up

**Dumps her in a forest ditch**

With five gallons of gas

**Lights a match and leaves her gasping for air**

Leaves her in the middle of nowhere

**This caged butterfly, fly away**

Fly away and burn up on Highway 89

We were both the same age

**In the summer of '84**

Pushed down, and tied up

**Trying to crawl out the back door**

But I got away

**I spread my wings and flew away**

While thousands of miles away

**Suesan burned up on a desert highway—**

Gasping for air

**Stranded in the middle of nowhere**

This caged butterfly, fly away

**Fly away and burnt up on Highway 89**

For God's sake—

**These are our children**

And you were once a child, too

**Just back and let the young fly**

Fly away with their wings untied, we'll...

**Fly away, sweet butterfly**

Mother's jealousy can't hurt you now

**Fly away into the flaming sunset**

On the never-ending pavement

**Of Highway 89**