Somewhere Over the Rainbow

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Somewhere Over the Rainbow

I see you as I did when we were in the seventh grade
The fondest of friends, before training bras, before auntie flow
You were the miniature girl with the dorky glasses,
Too hefty for your dainty face

Growing up, life spun around like a tornado
You, the comic relief of every situation

My life, the lollipop guild, iridescent
Yours, Kansas, black and white

Dorothy's foot
Fits the ruby slipper

Kelly was a wicked witch, never your way
Now she has three extra munchkins scattered in this Land of Oz

Pam's mom, multiple sclerosis
A house fell on her, took her life

You, always with me, like Toto in Dorothy's picnic basket
We continue to follow the yellow brick road

Heather, the name of the story is life
Our worlds together will be in color
We will make it to the Emerald City
Our heels will never stop clicking

-Jennie Raymond