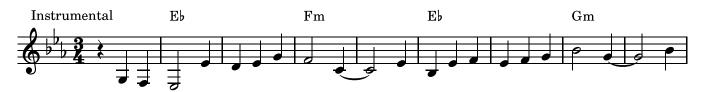
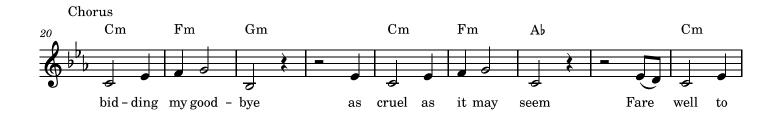
## Farewell to Florida

David Kuncicky









Her Spring of Youth was lost On pleasures of the flesh Oh how I loved her once 'til the spirit left her breast

From Osceola's lies To the cut of the manatee Fair beauty once so fine Is lost in history

The weathered mask of ruin Reflected in her lakes Has blanched her coral skin And brought the foreign snake

There's a rising tide of hate Like waves upon the shore She will sink beneath the sea Like Atlantis did before