

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



"ELECTRA"

Strong, alone,
She knows no home.
Electra.

It's been this way,
For all her days.
Electra.

She cares so much,
She's hard to touch.
Electra.

Of love she dreams,
It's all, it seems.
Electra.

Perhaps one day,
She'll feel this way.
Electra.

That's the wish,
To feel one kiss.
Electra.

Her search is real,
To touch, to feel.
Electra.

That one day,
One man will say,
- "Electra" -

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