Waltz for an Albatross

Natasha Luna

Doom this one child
Well, just make him ugly
and leave him into
the hands of boredom and light

She tried to burn herself
She used her teeth to rip off all of her skin
It was so sad and pale
No one would ever touch that

They would only laugh
They would only make fun of his steps
They would only expect him to amuse them

He would stand
But I never saw him adequate
He would stay, free

He would know
How blessed he really was
He would not ignore his faith (OUR FAITH)

"Giant,
here on this earth
there's no place for you
or me"

Lyrics submitted by Mars.

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