

# Parade On

Charlotte Martin

Her hands are in the air again, stripped of pride  
She was waiting for a sign to be let in  
She tried to stop a train for him without shoes  
And he was so amused, amused She needs a reason to parade on  
She needs a new road to pave  
She needs a reason to parade on  
It's wearing her outsides thin  
There's someone there to save You wonder why she gives and gives till it burns  
And there is nothing he can give her in return  
She'll live and die by make-believe her frozen heart  
Well, he can't wait around while she gets blown apart She needs a reason to parade on  
She needs a new road to pave  
She needs a reason to parade on  
It's wearing her outsides thin  
There's someone there to save The distance won't know which way you should go  
'Cause we are not built so we can float  
We are what we are but that seems so far  
Parting the red sea is easier, easier It's time to introduce herself  
She's dethroned  
Like some lonesome dusty book upon his shelf She needs a reason to parade on  
She needs a new road to pave  
She needs a reason to parade on  
It's wearing her outsides thin  
There's someone there to save on  
And there's nothing I can say  
And there's nothing I can say

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