Song for the Seance Girl

Jason Rubero

Anna writes on secret leaflets

Had a schedule, couldn't keep it

Walks on leather floors with feathers

Sprouting from her wings

And whether she'll receive, or even need, you

Depends on everything

Or nothing at all

Anna sings in silent cities

Lifting spirits, sitting pretty

Darkness falling all around her

Shimmering, the stars abound

Her melancholy laced with laughter

Smiles darkened here and after by fear

Picking up the shards and pieces

She lets go and she releases

All the bitter loss that weighs her down

She gives it up to her savior

As we hold on we release

As we hold on we release

As we hold on we release

As we hold on

Lonely in the biggest places

People rushing through the spaces

All around her laughing, talking

Ignoring her they keep on walking

Graceful in her quiet sorrow

Convinced that there is no tomorrow

Or yesterday

Picking up the shards and pieces

She lets go and she releases all

The bitter loss that weighs her down

She gives it up to her savior

As we hold on we release

As we hold on we release

As we hold

Clutching at the past she's thinking

Grasping memories while sinking

Further down the realization that

Her dreams have left the station

Her white fingers caught red handed

Leaving her hope rather stranded

All alone

Picking up the shards and pieces

She lets go and she releases all

The bitter loss that weighs her down

She gives it up to her

Savior

Lyrics submitted by Jason Rubero.

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