Little Girl

Faith Marie

My friends always tell me I get carried away
Sometimes I spit when I talk because I have so much to say
They don't seem to hear me but I guess it's OK
It's not their fault my mind is working overtime with no pay
They always see the same things and it's starting to get old
My head can't get sick
I can't catch a cold
Scratch and I pick
My insecurities poke
My fears my anxiety voice that provokes
Take a walk clear your head breathe in count to 10
Because on the first page of life written in red
Never make it here if you don't know how to bend
Don't speak unless you're spoken to a little girl
Someday you will find your place in the world
But ladies don't get dirty
Someday you'll learn to fill the empty space
With empty faith
Every day feels like a battle and I always get hurt
I was frequently told violence is never the answer
Life doesn't abide by the rules of a child
I don't know how to fight only taught how to surrender
There's a certain kind of darkness that does a reaping
Usually takes you at four you are sleeping
Is it the crack in the door that it finds a way to creep in?
Or the crack in your brain that wants you to drop dead
I don't remember what it's like to see with clear vision
I awake every morning with dead has arisen
I don't have to think this body of mine is a prison
You don't control me I just got a find the light switch
But the more that I look the further I get
You're the only thing about me that needs to be fixed
Because on the first page of life written in FinePrint
Stop looking for light live it instead
My mind is a mess but I love it none the less
They tell me to hush but my words are all that's left
So on the last page of life written in gold
Don't waste it always doing what you're told

Lyrics Submitted by Bella Sivak

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