

# Lost Girls

## Annie Keating

Girl, I know the hall looks dark  
And the storm, it seems so scary  
Your face lit up on beats of lightning  
You start, you start running  
And your eyes are like screaming  
And since there is no end and no beginning  
You will run, you will run, you will run  
Girl, I know the woods look dark  
And the trees, they seem so deadly  
The girls around you are so frightened  
And you start, you start to panic  
And your courage starts to vanish  
And the world, it really is on fire  
And it burns, and it burns, and it burns  
And it burns, and it burns, and it burns  
Vivian, your life is told  
Through 19 thousand pages  
In a world too unreal to behold  
Your innocence has faded  
Faded all your blues to gray  
Your skin has bruised through moving days  
Glue is peeling back away  
Curling, cracking, painted  
Girl, you've been rolled up in colorful carpets  
Your blood is rushing, look around you  
You're froze, frozen quiet  
And your eyes, they are widened  
Room unfurnished, no light for nightfall  
Just rugs for rolling you up  
You know you can't get up  
When you do, you swear you will run  
You will run, you will run, you will run  
No one will ever save you  
If no one can ever find you  
No one will ever save you  
If no one can ever find you  
Lost girls, lost girls  
Lost girls, lost girls  
Lost girls, lost girls

When you're all alone

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