

The World's A Girl

Anita Lane

You said the world's a girl
And I'm taking her apart
And when I cried you said
Beggar girl laugh
When my protests went wild
You brushed me aside
Like the finger of a child
When I closed my eyes
You took me from the pedestal
Down to the abyss
My soul was but consumed
I thought you were inspired
But you were just possessed

Now I have moved on
Your face is nearly gone
But your words hold me still
Silence to my will