

## 13 Year Old Ruby

Arsonists Get All The Girls

I lost enough of you  
The cause was time  
Gone not lost  
Paths  
They seem to be waving all around me  
In circles and through me  
Always pressed for time  
Never having enough  
I search for you  
But your ghost dances  
Around me forever  
Never finding rest  
I can't believe that you are gone  
Face down is how i see you  
Now i see life in plain view  
You left signs i never did see  
Can i avoid the same route you took?  
When you grew old you got too bold  
Wishing it was just my turn to be the one  
Who made a change in someone  
Now you have the chance to look down