

# Uninspired

Lucy Spraggan

When the lights go out,  
And the show is over,  
When the crowd has gone,  
And you know you're sober,  
You put trust in all those people  
Who convinced you it was right,  
And while you can't,  
You know the boss will sleep tonight.

I took time,  
There were things you won't believe,  
But there's warmth within this winter,  
There were harsher times than these,  
A stranger told me,  
I would find the light that's in the dark,  
Now a strangers words I hold close to my heart.

Label you then leave you,  
No they won't stay for the fight,  
It's the closest thing to empty,  
And the furthest from the light,  
I got what I asked for,  
Now I'm lonely and I'm tired,  
I am hurt,  
And even worse,  
I'm uninspired,

Always felt the rush,  
By the shows with empty rows,  
Your transport in transit,  
And you pray for radio,  
You've a name that no one cares for,  
And a face that no one knows,  
You take that path cause it's the only route you know,

Label you then leave you,  
No they won't stay for the fight,  
It's the closest thing to empty,  
And the furthest from the light,  
I used to be an artist,  
Now I'm nothing I desire,  
I am hurt,  
And even worse,  
I'm uninspired,

Curtains close and roses hit the stage,  
I forget the pain each time I hear you shout my name,  
You're my favourite memories,  
And I thank you no end,  
You're my reason,  
You're my life,  
And you're my friend  
Label you then leave you,  
No they won't stay for the fight,  
It's the closest thing to empty,  
And the furthest from the light,  
I used to be a person that I loved and I admired,

Now I'm hurt  
And even worse,  
I'm uninspired