

Expecting Too Much

Orla Gartland

She is on her own now
This just got real
Her mum is no longer there to make her favourite meal
all the dishes and the worries, they will pile and stack
She loved the world but it did not love her back

She often wouldn't feel well and her friends said go to bed
they would never understand this was a sickness of the head
so she would sit and think for hours and her sadness she'd defer
She loved the world but it was so cruel to her

Can't turn back
Head intact

She knows what she can't have (she'll only want it more)
The journey makes her sad (she'll only start a war)
She won't understand she's just a girl
Expecting too much from the world

She lost sight of important things and bad things she would crave
But there is not an ounce of good in things that send you to the grave
So she would put a pen to paper but no thoughts came out the pen
She loved the world but it stood her up again

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