

# Obsolete

Sara Groves

It's hard to feel obsolete  
It's hard to feel your skirts are showing  
You pull and tug to hide the works  
That keep the whole thing going

And you don't know where you stand  
And you feel so small and thin  
And if you are dismissed  
Will another take you in?

Walking through a hall of doors  
Looking through a million portals  
Everyone is having fun  
Everybody seems immortal

And you don't know where you stand  
And did something pass you by?  
And if you are dismissed  
Will you get another try?

Are you and I an apparition  
Flickering up on the screen  
Sending out our best transmissions  
Waiting in our velveteen  
Tell me you can really see me

It's hard to feel disqualified  
For living in a different time  
As if the train will only stop  
For the current paradigm

And I don't know where we are  
Are we passing through these wires  
Are we walking through the streets  
Of invisible empires

And I know I shouldn't care  
If I'm out or if I'm in  
Cause if I am dismissed  
Oh you always take me in