

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