

Goldfish

Siobhán Donaghy

Lost is where she feels at ease
It's written in a code
She can't read
It haunts her

And how, how can there be hope
When she lives it out in fear
On the edge
She's wanting

It drove
Drove her to despair
Not knowing
Which way to turn

A mental barrier
People comfort her
Through the wasteland
Deep within her mind
Can she break it out while a trap unfolds

She prays
Falls down on her knees
She writes them full of hope
Believes in them
And they help her

They drove
Drove her to the edge
Not knowing
Which way to turn

A mental barrier
People comfort her
Through the wasteland
Deep within her mind
Can she break it out while a trap unfolds

They drove
Drove her to despair
Not knowing
Which way to turn

A mental barrier
People comfort her
Through the wasteland
Deep within her mind
Can she break it out while a trap unfolds

She will fight it out
'til her strength gives out
Should she flow like a goldfish in a bowl
She doesn't see it out
Her solitary world