

I Prayed That She Won't Jump

I could clearly imagine her once
She was so alive
Now they say she talks to much
And sometimes to herself

Her way of shouting out
"Somebody hear my cry
Listen before I die"

On, and on, and on
she'll go about nothing much
And no one cares to listen

What's her problem
Who's got time to stop and ask
A task to big for passers by

They only see the outside
And think that she should hide
The rocky ride she has taken

Down life's bumpy road
A load to heavy to carry alone
She whines, she moans,

She whimpers and groans
Of pains to deep to see
No sympathy

No empathy
No Compassion

Lashing out against her
Lashing out against life itself
Unable to contain her strife

Help Me, Help me,
Sinking, Falling, drowning Help me,
help me,
Crying, weeping, frowning

Help me,
Jumping off of a building so tall
Nothing to break her fall

She could find no more solice
Crawling in a corner to hide
So she died