

Kieran Goss, Lean On Me

Once there lived a world inside her head
She locked it up and threw away the key
Thoughts would flow but words were left unsaid
A distant shore at each end of the sea

She wrapped the world in fragrance of a dream
With all its wonder hidden in her heart
But precious few will ever see the change
In this big bad world we all must play our part

Should I go it alone, must I pretend
Will people around me ever lend a hand
Can I do anything I want to do
If you lean on me, I'll lean on you

In passing conversation with the man
Who held her when she saw the light of day
Always thinking she would grow up strong
His little girl had somewhere gone astray
Lost the rhythm of imagination
And cut the canvas just to fit the frame