

Open Hand, Her Song

She stares down empty streets and cries
How all her dreams have dried up and gone away and she feels...
One day her life might change its ways.
Until she hides what's deep inside.
Trying so hard not to expose her lies.
She's ready now.
I know she's down.
Her flame burns twice as bright,
But only half as long.
When she looks down inside,
She melts away to her song.

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