

# Amel Larrieux, Ten Minute High

Amel Larrieux

Miscellaneous

Ten Minute High

She

She doesn't need it, but she won't try

Try to release it

'Cause she thinks she'll die

Dependant on it, for it she'll lie

It's only a ten minute high

Eyes

That witnessed a father beat on a mother

Witnessed a system take away her only brother

No one ever said that they loved her

She used to close her eyes and make the pain subside

But now she's got her

Ten minute high

Just for a little while

She's queen of all the skies

If a hit is bad another one she can buy

Everybody tells her to stop

She would try

But nobody gave her a good reason why

Time

Has taken its toll

She looks to old for 17

The girl is much too bold

Her heart is cold when it used to be of gold

Her Future Has no chance to unfold

She's used her body to get her way

Is she ashamed of the games she's played?

But her best defense is to block out all the pain

But first she buys her...

Ten minute high

Just for a little while she's floating through the sky

What's she gonna do when she no longer can fly?

Is she gonna land on her feet or come down to die?

Or is she just gonna break down and cry

When she comes down it all becomes too clear

She knows that someday she should face her fears

But she's lost touch with reality and over the years

She's forgotten how it feels to be real

It's early morning

Quiet is the street

She lays in silence

The cold cement beneath her feet

She passed away and today's her 18th birthday

And all she's left me to say is....

She just had her last ten minute high

Did she contemplate that it would take away her life?

She probably knew, but she had no reason to fight

There is not a breath from her lips

Not even a sigh

If only she had known

Wrong from right

Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye girl

Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye