

Onelinedrawing, Pollyanna

there was always your voice
you were always the one

finally when I made my choice
you finally remembered to run

pollyanna

i was never caught up
now i'm somehow ahead

i'm standing here waiting
alone
whether i'm being followed
or i'm being led

pollyanna

i don't want to talk
i don't want to say it out loud
words are weight sinking it further into the ground
so, tell all the news
to those that don't know
show all my bruises
and smile
i'm my own tv show