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