

# Goldfish

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Lost is where she feels at ease  
It's written in a code  
She can't read  
It haunts her

And how, how can there be hope  
When she lives it out in fear  
On the edge  
She's wanting

It drove  
Drove her to despair  
Not knowing  
Which way to turn

A mental barrier  
People comfort her  
Through the wasteland  
Deep within her mind  
Can she break it out while a trap unfolds

She prays  
Falls down on her knees  
She writes them full of hope  
Believes in them  
And they help her

They drove  
Drove her to the edge  
Not knowing  
Which way to turn

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People comfort her  
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She will fight it out  
'til her strength gives out  
Should she flow like a goldfish in a bowl  
She doesn't see it out  
Her solitary world