

Two Girls at Main Street

One pretty girl, whose name is called
Her last whispers of time stolen in a breath
A heavy verdict with no trial, no crime
Existing is cause enough for death

One pretty girl, made barely human
They have taken her hope, taken her voice
Holding on to her strength by the rope on her neck
The sun is darkened, she has made her choice

One pretty girl, an act of defiance
To leave her mark on a world that no longer wants her
That can no longer stand to let the sky be blue
Or the wind dance through the grass
The pretty girl knows what to do.

One pretty girl, breaths in courage
And in her next breath, her aim takes flight
The monster remains unfazed
But the girl showed us how to fight
And that was all that had to be done

One pretty girl, her time has run out
No mercy for her, no one to save her
But she made a ripple
In the now still waters
Of the eyes watching her
Before they turn around and leave and forget
But they never forget.

One little girl, she remains watching
A fallen hero
The ripple crashed waves inside her head
A moment replaying, stopped in a train of emotions
One girl alive, the other one dead.

One little girl, now all grown up
An ocean of stories inside her
Waiting to be told
No longer in the eye of the hurricane
But in the silent chaos of After
She breaths in courage
And unleashes the flood
Hoping another little girl will hear

And will not forget.