

# She

Michael Schulte

She's trying hard to get rid of the voice within  
She never managed to get over them, no matter how time flies

She's calling angels to ask them the way  
And whenever the shadows arrive  
She leans back and pretends somebody's holding her hand

She's way too young to give in, that's what she's been told  
She finds another good crying for help  
She's taking care of her

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Right now she's okay  
The shadow in light, confidence in fight  
But yes, right now she feels fine, fine, fine

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They are sisters and friends  
Just holding each others hands

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