

Boxes

Billie Marten

Someday's I feel that I am bigger than most
I don't have the ego, I'm not one to boast
It is just I see the people
As part of the whole
It is just, I see the people in a big fish bowl

We are boxes on boxes
On boxes on boxes, haunted
And we have things we don't need
We are with and without in the road
So damn tired of being a lady
So damn bored of being a girl
Then again
If we look at it plainly
I'd feel the same if I were a boy

It is not the weather for the market today
We just feel the pressure, the pressure of days
We are sat upon a table where the food is hot
We'll be talking for hours and we'll eat the whole lot

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Life is but a dream
I am just asleep
Floating
Tell me what you need
I am on my knees
Floating

Beautifully free
Life is good to me
Floating
Da-da-da-da-dum
La-da-da-da-dum
Floating