

Sara And The Silent Crowd

Madison Cunningham

What happened, Sara? You lost
Yourself in the cost
That you paid to be someone, to no one
Well, how is it now?
To feel so alone, just to be known
You hurt who you love to be loved
And so the pattern goes, goes

What happened, Sara? You've changed
You've gone out of range
You said if that were true, surely you would have noticed by now
But low numbers round to a dangerous amount
When your only concern is making sure you don't get counted out
, out

Do you stand in a room full of strangers now?
Amazed at how they follow your orders
And when the glamor dies down, there's only you now
Only you and yourself to appease the silent crowd
No one can shelter you now

Sara, you went after it
Said you wouldn't quit 'til the fire died out
And now there's not a trace left of it
They're not looking at you like you think that they do
Really they only care about their own affairs
Let me tell you

Do you stand in a room full of mirrors now?
Horrorified at how they sharpen the image
And when the glamor dies down, there's only you now
Only you and yourself to appease the silent crowd
And no one can shelter you now

Well, how much is too much?
And how fast is too fast?
Sara, it's only you who can answer a question like that
You remind me of myself in so many ways, in so many ways
Too nervous to move but too stubborn to stay