

Wallflower

Mirah

I am standing in the kitchen
Do you need me listening?
Do I really need something serious to say?

I know Andy wasn't hit
By the man with the brick
And I promise we will find him
But, Jesus, we are tired

These spaces are sacred
But Raymond didn't make it
Kelly didn't make the rules
When she made the evening news

So today I need peace
Not another memory
To show me how it feels
In these cafes, bars, and streets
So, won't you please hold hands with me?

You can be a wallflower
You can be the center of the show
We all need one superpower
Sticks and stones
May break our bones

But feelings are just feelings
You don't have to make them known

These cops I'm told are brave
While they're gathering for the raid
But, I see cowards all around me, so
Who gives a shit about their names?

So derrick meet me at the party
A beautiful party
Toasting to our ghosts
I hope Ms. Marsha wasn't cold
In that river
With Ashley, Daniel and the girls and boys we know

You can be a wallflower
You can be the center of the show
We all need one superpower

Do I have your attention?
Would you like to hear my point of view?
Can I make you feel better?
Would you like to read my old love letters?

Sticks and stones will break our bones
Just let me be a wallflower
Just let me be the center of the show
Waking up is my superpower
Darling
You can be a wallflower
You can be the center of the show

We don't need superpower
Sticks and stones
Will break our bones
But, feelings are just feelings
You don't have to make them known