

Standing Up

I dance around a fire
like a witch on solstice day
There's magic in my veins
and in everything I say

In a world where greed is power
Power begs for a worthy master
I give it my voice, my anger, my blood
Wield it like a silent blade in my hand, faster and faster

If you watch close enough, you can see it in my eyes
My spirit scoring marks on space and time
In the padding of my feet, the bleeding of my pen
Test me, I dare you, you won't, I know

'Cause I'm the girl who's gone forever
When you break my trust and waste my time
When you don't think twice and assume I'm fine
I don't. Suffer. Fools.

So I'll wave goodbye from the rear view
Turn back and find something new
Go back to my books and words and ink
Quill in my hands and stars in my mind
While I dance to the beat of my heart song

A witch on solstice day
Magic in my veins
A blade in my hand
Test me, I dare you