
The path of the disillusioned

She's not the kind of girl
to look for love at first sight
She doesn't believe that kind exists
or that love makes everything right

She's way too disillusioned
too aware of the policy
to think love conquers all
and to put faith in what she can't see

But she was pressured to keep searching

She didn't wait for marriage
She liked the closeness
She didn't figure he would stay
She didn't know she could feel this hopeless

But she keeps on searching

What she's living for
She wishes she could know
She wishes she could touch the world
Instead of viewing from the window

So she searches

Mama told her one day she'd be "happy"
A man to give her babies, give her age
give her life with
that quiet rage

She keeps on searching

She wants to give up
But no one told her how
she thinks of ways to try
But it's not helping her now

What a shallow existence
She feels so estranged
No going back, go forward
Try not to act deranged

She keeps on searching...

