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Little Girl

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Little Girl Nicole Bell

You just walked in and you look so shaken. Dirt on your face. Dirt in your hair. Your eyes are wide and your lips are trembling. Don't worry. It's all right, little girl.

A year has passed, yet I hardly know you. You work so hard, and you stand so tall. But when you stare into the distance, I can see in your eyes you're so empty inside.

I don't know where you're going. I don't know where you've been. It's all right, little girl. Don't cry, little girl.

Now I watch you dance behind that fan, Moving so slowly with your eyes looking down. Your face is expressionless behind all makeup, But when you look up, and I look in your eyes...

I now know where you're going, And I know where you've been. It's all right, little girl. You can cry, little girl.