

## **Splinter**

### **"Anna"**

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I know a place, locked doors, windows & gates  
White tiles and gray... desparing scenery  
And I know a face, young girl, out of place  
Saddened & strange  
Makes no sounds at all  
locked away just like a doll.

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Anna woke today  
Rubs her eyes is so afraid  
And she wonders why she stays  
With the other kids in the mental wing  
Poor Anna, sits and waits.

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Slave to the bore  
Pills...they just bring me more  
Ears hear no sounds, memories just bring be down  
And I see them with toys  
Parents with girls and boys  
Sleepy they read  
Promised to visit me

Repeating in my memory

-

Anna loves to wave  
Watches them most everyday  
And she wonder when she'll play with the other kids  
But she thinks of better days  
If she could she'd run away  
But she screams aloud and says  
"I'm not like the other kids"  
In the mental wing, for Anna sits and waits

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I know a place  
Young girl, tears on her face  
Saddened it's strange  
She makes no sounds at all...

-

Anna sleeps today  
Cradles up and slips away  
And I wonder what she takes to reduce the pain  
And her memories of Anna...slowly fade

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