

Rialto

"Broken Barbie Doll"

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Back when she was a girl there was a plan to see her
through her life:
Get married settle down and have some kids and be a
good housewife.
But she would go to bed at night,
with day-glo stars and fairy lights stuck on the ceiling
of her room,
as she dreamt of another life.
* Now it's too late to go back home,
it's saccharine and silicone, for a broken barbie doll.
Sleeping pills and alcohol, and nights she'd rather not
recall,
for a broken barbie doll.
And though the hands that played with her were cold,
she let them drag her down.
And as her cardboard world begins to fold,
she's lying on the ground,
* (repeat)
Her mother writes her every week,
she says she's worried for her health.
Her dad says she's finding her feet,
but now she's lying on the shelf.
Like faulty goods that are returned,
her pretty fingers are all burnt.
* (repeat)

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