

GLASS SLIPPER

I'm just a simple soul
Who loves rock 'n roll
I sing the music, pass it on
But, as the days go by
I keep asking why
Why can I not find the one?

The one who'll see the real me
Who doesn't walk on by
The one who'll set my true voice free to fly

I can't stay hard as glass
Everything must pass
And I could be so soft and warm
If they could only see
The music deep in me
They they'd know I'm not the girl

The girl that serves her sisters' needs
The girls who won't say "no"
The girl who'll one day stand up tall and go.....