

Countrysidal

*by Georgina Malpass
aged 14
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I'll run away to the countryside.
I'll do it, I swear I will!
I'll run away and hide,
And stay there, hiding, until
You come and be my guide.

But who would care if I died?
Who cares if I were to live?
Who would care if I cried, and cried?
Is there someone who would forgive
Me for all that I did?

Rescue me from my mind.
Rescue me from my soul.
Oh won't you come and find
Me, now, while I'm still whole?
Don't leave me behind!

Not again, like you did last time
Leaving me oh so lost
Crying out of my mind
But I convinced myself you weren't like most
You were one of a kind

And I was right - you found me
Now just do it again I feel oh so lonely
And I can't take the pain
Come find me in the country.

You'll find me in the countryside;
Please find me, swear you will!
Find me, though I hide,
Because I'm only safe until
I go and commit countryside.