

She walked alone, 1920

She sat in the dark and watched the chimneys

She wasn't a voter nor citizen

She's alone in this world, and no one is listening

“We want equality” they yelled in the streets

“We want the right to be more than his puppet on strings”

We need to be heard, we need to be listened to

We need change in this world

We need something new

Her name was Alice Paul, loudest woman, 5 feet tall

Her name was Carrie Chapman Catt, all she wants is to close this gap

Her name was Lucy Burns, she wants to keep what she earns

Her name needs to be remembered, repeated

So history knows that they never retreated

Take it to the White House

Take it to the president

Take it state by state

Just let them see our precedent

They were damned

They were arrested

Mr. Wilson couldn't stand them

And the men in this world let this sit undigested

After hunger strikes, and unfair fights,

The 19th amendment was finally written

Something that should have been a birth right

At least gave them some contentment

Now a hundred years later, I still fight like my great grandmother

But at least this world has come a little bit further

Her vote her voice is now my body my choice

I can only hope the future isn't as cruel as the past, don't you?

But unfortunately for us

That's what she said too.