The Little Girl in the Bathtub

Little girl in the bathtub,
Such a beautiful girl.
Why is she sitting there
And not seeing the world?

Little girl in the bathtub
Fills a bottle with its crystal water.
But she won't spill it out,
All it is- it's a bother.

To just fill up and empty-
There is just no point.
There's no fun sharing feelings
With the rest of the world.

Because her beautifulness
Doesn't deserve to be spoiled.
Yet she wept pretty tears
And just hid from the world.

Little girl in the bathtub
All she wants is no pain.
Because the water in her bathtub
Were not from the faucet.

Little girl in the bathtub,
It is time to get out.
Drain out all of your tears
And forget all your doubt.

Little girl in the bathtub
Would you get out already?
The clear tears that you shed
They won't change that you're pretty.