

Clara

A life of hardship, a lack of love, a star without her voice... Clara Bow, who went it alone pursuing happiness she never found, but never let go of her true soul.

© Copyright Greg Philby

Original work. Companion lyrics and song to documentary work. Written and released 2025.

(Intro)

Born dead but you survived.
Penniless but still worthwhile.
Glitter on the silver sky.
Never let them see inside.

(V1)

The morning sun refused to glow.
Mama fallen from a window.
Holds the knife against your throat.
She's all you had. You loved her so...

Empty pockets all you see.
No family. Just some poverty.
A tomboy hangin' with the lads
'til trusted friends grew hungry hands...

(Bridge)

Alone in life.
A soundless star.
No one heard
No one heard
No one heard
Who you are...

(Chorus)

Clara on the silent screen.
Show them what they want to see.
Express the pain, raw and nice.
Stardom reaps a pretty price...
(Stardom reaps a pretty price).

(V2)

Like a moth drawn on the flame,
hoping toward the light of fame.
Maybe love comes from the screen
but you can't escape the in-between.

Clara with a sexy temper.

They sold your moods and eyes for gold.
Never did you find your life
but never did you lose your soul.

(Bridge)

Alone in life.
A soundless star.
No one heard
No one heard
No one heard
Who you are...

(Chorus)

Clara on the silent screen.
Show them what they want to see.
Express the pain, raw and nice.
Stardom reaps a pretty price...
(Stardom reaps a pretty price).

Clara on the silver screen.

Show them what they want to see.
Express the pain, spare your heart,
You kept it safe within the dark...
(within the dark)
(safe within the dark).