

Face The Facts

The Little Ones

Words are full of meaning
Words can be screaming
The truth lies somewhere within
Syntax, though clever, is never etched in stone and never
hidden from sin
We choose to arrive, as lips may slide, to echo something
relevant
An ear may concede and the other may bleed
You just don't know

Why don't we just face the facts and leave it all alone?

Eyes can be revealing
Eyes can be cheating
It takes two to make some sense of it
Mirror one another, attempt to read the glow and see if
you seeing is clear
Unfocused but wise, some x-ray type, decipher a coded
artifact
The deeper you peep you fall back asleep
I just don't know

Why don't we just face the facts and leave it all alone?

Oh, won't you breath?
Oh, won't you see?

Why don't we just face the facts and leave it all alone?