

## Busy Is Bold

31Knots

Stepping out on every limb  
Just to have it break again

Was it the weight you had gained  
From the beast of the burden you ate?  
Say something more

Or maybe your nerves saw how high  
You had climbed causing your legs  
To shake the branch to break  
Your one mistake

Misery loves company  
And company loves agony  
And agony loves misery  
Together we fear everything  
But no more

Labour is a lover never clever or conceded  
Never preaching or pretending to be anything  
But busy and busy is bold  
And bold is a plank that you must walk