## **Hearsay**

Come close and tiptoe Whisper simplistic Like chalk on sidewalk Over and over

This is all just hearsay Placid attachments War torn embracing Over and over

See teeth just gnashing Blueblood on blackboard Swallow a mouthful Over and over

With the world falling down at a pace that breaks us Rolling like the credits that end again We really needed to believe in this Derivative irrelevant smoke and mirrors

No more maybe I'm numb, baby No more hanging pressure in the air so calm Your honor will they hear me over all that laughter

Mummy and daddy I see the pretty gavels They will make all the choices for me I simply move to the pace of angels I don't swagger, I just dangle

Why is this so difficult? Because I can't see Why is this so difficult? Because I can't breathe

This is just transition, nothing more Watching the world dumb down to an all-time low

And I was stuck in a steady surveillance of an outpost of ingrates locked down and uptight destined to makeshift directions to sunset many more moments were more mal intentioned

so maybe they're winning with wisdom we wanted so be it sophia your glamour is gone

So we surrendered, in silence still hoping Hoping, still hoping they're that then and nothing more

## 31Knots