it seems so hard to find a decent place outside with no need to hide you can speak your mind you can be honest and you don't have to pretend you could brave the day and wear a naked face but why do you loathe all your friends? making cracks at their expense if you choose a reason why it would probably make you cry while you fight with the still small voice inside. you can read me like a book,

i guess there's nothing to hide. there is nothing to hide