Looking past

The weight of words not taken to heart

It seemed so safe and innocent to start

But now I'm on the outside looking in

Won't let this example go to waste

Let's not lay the blame

On those who spoke their minds in vain

Better to take a stand

On what you've been holding in your hands

I regret

Holding my tongue when I felt so right

Not letting my true colors come to light

There's a chance that someone's holding that in too

I swore that I would never cheapen this to you

There's a time and a place

There's a time and a place
When you have to save face
A time to stay clear of what you hold dear
And face what you fear
And I've held back when opinions not shared
So I just kept it all in
But something's got to move
To prove I care