

No Poem

Inara George

You're no poem once you open your mouth
I never like what you say
A carnation to cover your lips
When you speak I fall away

The exceptions are few in between
I spend time just trying to forget
Away, will you fall away
Let's pretend that we've never met

Keep yourself within yourself
For all that you say it never gets better
In yourself within yourself
If I was you I wouldn't talk, I'd just keep dancing

If all your moves were words
And backsteps were things you've denied
You've said, that's right, your dead
I'm dumb, but not deaf and blind

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In yourself within yourself
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For all that you say it never gets better
In yourself within yourself
If I was you I wouldn't talk, I'd just keep dancing
Keep dancing