

## Unsaid

MxPx

Somewhere deep inside your mind  
You don't want anyone to find  
That you're  
Someone with very big ideas  
The words that just came off your lips  
Just crossed your name off the list  
It's long gone and already forgotten

I was thinking just the other day

Some things are better left undone  
Some battles are better left unwon  
Some sad songs better left unsung

Is there something more to know?  
And is there someplace left to go?  
Someplace with something there to see?  
Is there anyone at all?  
Not one to make that final call  
To all those people wondering?

Some things are better left undone  
Some battles are better left unwon  
Some sad songs better left unsung

Some fires are better left unfed  
Some pages better left unread  
Some words are better left unsaid

What kind of person would you be?  
If less is what you see, then less is everything  
And if you look what will you find?  
Would that make up your mind?  
And make up everything, make up everything