

## Don't Say

Socratic

I hid y love away and its never coming out.  
No one will realize that it just hides in me.  
I don't say everything I want to.  
I march to these drums that keep constant time.  
Telling me which way to go and how to live  
but I don't want to live on a line.  
I don't say everything I want to.  
I'd like if you said something about me  
besides how I look like I'm losing weight.  
I'm good, I'm great, I'm perfectly straight.  
I just don't say everything I want to.  
She had a hard time taking compliments.  
So I forced them down her throat like a fresh box of mints.  
I sailed my ship and caught her a couple more.  
I weighed them out and I brought them to the shore.  
"Please kind sir these things I cannot pay you for.  
Just use them today.  
She might be gone tomorrow. Tomorrow."