

Sticks And Stones

Soilent Green

The touch that connects-
Words that bleed
The closeness that rejects-
Words mean nothing

Actions all rubber band lies stretched far
Intimate words spoken while in bed
Just pillow talk for the naive head
Everything in names

Ideas prone to a backwards motion
An unknown cause, nothing named
A thought people state-
Contradicting this false speech

Sticks and stones made of syllables
These words will grow against you