

## Face The Facts

### The Little Ones

Words are full of meaning  
Words can be screaming  
The truth lies somewhere within  
Syntax, though clever, is never etched in stone and never  
hidden from sin  
We choose to arrive, as lips may slide, to echo something  
relevant  
An ear may concede and the other may bleed  
You just don't know

Why don't we just face the facts and leave it all alone?

Eyes can be revealing  
Eyes can be cheating  
It takes two to make some sense of it  
Mirror one another, attempt to read the glow and see if  
you seeing is clear  
Unfocused but wise, some x-ray type, decipher a coded  
artifact  
The deeper you peep you fall back asleep  
I just don't know

Why don't we just face the facts and leave it all alone?

Oh, won't you breath?  
Oh, won't you see?

Why don't we just face the facts and leave it all alone?