

This Will Remain Unspoken

The Pineapple Thief

I find it hard to find the simple way
When the simple way,
Is an ocean.
I find it hard to justify these days
When all our days,
Are just a token.
I hope you hear the things I need to say
As they will remain,
Unspoken.

So read my mind.
It's crying out for love, to find.

This is the start of the end for me
As the end for me,
Is not over.
And everyday is a little more to see
A little more to be
When it's over.