

# Puzzled By People

## The Streets

Love is the answer.

I'm pretty good at puzzles but puzzled by people  
And I don't trouble trouble and trouble don't trouble me.  
Stare at the paper, fold it in two  
Facing the walls are the soles of my shoes.

Sometimes you have to find out for yourself.  
Sometimes you need to be told.  
Sometimes you never find the answer.

We never had a crossword (crossed word)  
My words got lost and you never heard  
I'm 2 (too) down you're one across the room  
Beginning with I and ending in U  
Beginning in my eye and ending as an X  
Leaves a bad taste in my mouth  
To think of you again like the bad taste leaking from the ink in my pen  
Doodle at the side as I do to life  
Choosing to lose time instead of doing what I like  
Starts off black and white and lacking in life  
Until pen in blue lends it a hue.

Puzzled by people  
Loving isn't easy  
You can't google the solutions to people's feelings

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Chewing on the pen  
2 down again  
Not enough letters for the clue in my head  
Lost in thought, never been there before  
With the turn of a pun on the tip of my tongue  
The freshest memory will fail to recall  
As well as the messiest, faded scrawl

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