

## To Learn

Leith Ross

What can I say?  
I'm learning to lie  
But I'm living to learn  
What to lie about

I'm losing again  
From holding too tight  
But I'm living to lose  
What I can do without

I've played a few games  
Where no score could be fitting  
But I'm learning when winning is  
Just not worth the sport

And I've been so ashamed  
That I've run like the wind  
But I'm learning about giving up  
And sparing the horse

When I've been cruel  
I've taken up self hatred  
Procrastinating pains  
Of finally seeing myself

But when I looked on the truth  
And it bloomed for all its patience  
There was ugliness and shame  
But there was  
Something else

What can I say?  
I'm learning to die  
But I'm living to learn