## **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?