

Down By Law, Find It

sitting in my room
just wasting time
i've spent my whole life asking
questions
and when the answers come
they hurt or wound
I don't know what it takes to bind it
I don't know what it takes to find it
is there such a thing as piece of mind?
on the telephone
I hear your voice
and I wonder what's behind it
and in your eyes
the blankest beauty
I wonder what there is inside it
I don't know what it takes
to find you
i'll give pieces of my mind
i'm always mixed up every time
pathetic ramblings, this I know
welcome to this bitter show
this poetry is not romantic
and anger is not a tonic
painting on a smile
so you'll never know
just how deeply your words
hurt me
and boys don't cry
this I know
i've been socialized to
hide it