

Five Lines

There's only five lines
 to try and make this real,
 there's only twelve notes,
 to tell you how I feel
 There's just a heart beat keeping time,
 I've got some good words
 But they don't rhyme

Nowhere left to hide,
 So I'm keeping what's left inside,
 Nowhere left to hide,
 I'm keeping it all inside me,
 Nowhere left to hide.

It's hard for me
 to know just where to start
 I've always worn my sleeve
 right over my heart,
 There's only one thing
 that I have to do
 Just find the words to say.....

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