

Curious

Kongos

What can I say
Words seem to fall short
Of my heart
Every time I try

Inside I go
It's there to meet me
In disguise
Laughing in my face

Curious it makes me
Show me what you are
Speak not of me it said
Only play my song

Secrets I see
They love to tease me
Always near
Never do they share

Quiet I move
I stop to listen
For my soul
Drowning in the noise

Curious...