

# Silence

LostAlone

I don't want to feel  
like we are undercover  
Enigma covert in the shade  
a hidden masquerade

I don't want love in silence  
You reach up for love in silence  
Once upon a time a scripted verse sealed  
with a curse and put away

All we fear we see  
and come to understand  
the choice is not to breathe

Face up this is a wake up  
Another ploy set to destroy  
the still calm  
End games fall at midnight although  
it hurts the weight of words  
the letters fade  
I'm sold please to meet you charmed  
I'm sure get to the point stow away