Don't leave yet
it's still early and I haven't even said a word
and I'm hoping that I might upset you by saying what I want to
'cause it's not like you don't know I've fallen for you
but it's in my head and that's where you can't see it
and I thought that maybe if I had to bite the tips of my finger
s
I could stumble over words
and tell you just how far before I hit the ground
and I'm the type to think of all the wrong things to say
and I will shut myself up and I'll never come outI'll close all my doors and only show you the black spots
where my eyes once were-

I can say this-

I can collect myself deep down and then come out punching and I'll scream out loud.