

# Dash Channel, Unspoken

Seems you are my closest friend  
There's no ears for what I care  
I'm afraid of the weight of those words  
so I won't talk anymore  
what I think is my load

I'm not lying  
I'm not telling the truth  
and what I'm trying to do  
Is to make things good

What's been told will grow up strong  
I'm conditioned by my tongue  
Naming hurts me, Words define  
what we see, it's been taught to see  
And what we feel is unspoken

I'm not lying  
I'm not telling the truth  
What I'm trying to do  
Is to make things good

So don't ask me  
the right question now  
I'll be fine till I tell you  
What's the point of us