## **Losing Skin**

## **Seaweed**

There's a time for not speaking out I was amused by the casting of shouts Walk by on a stupid whim Into your neck where the theory begins Never spoke of this you know This is a place where we can't be candid Cheecky smite that you could hear Try to crawl into something They didn't make And miss the coreAlready know that i'm wrong So why obsess about what side i'm on All this will fall into seed I'm not approaching you Cuz i'm afraid that you might move I'll the color when i speakThis behavior has a right And it's better than the counter That you might Lose some skin that you didn't have to fun Reach the point and lose the joy Reach the place and shut my mouth off From your forearm shouts a tear Crawling off into another growth And it is steep

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