Silence

Slick Shoes

Now I have always wondered
How can I stand upon your shoulders
Look around and around and round
And not see a thing?It always seemed confusing
Your jokes are never amusing
You can talk, talk, talk and not say a thing
We could fall below and never make a soundThe truth is frightening now
Will we ever get out?
You always try to listen
And for that gift I feel threatenedBy the high esteem I hold you, it hurts so much
I wipe the dust off of my face
It's all that's left of my dreams misplaced
I find it hard to believe you could take much more

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