

my mask :

all though my eye does not shed a tear

my soul cries a river

and as my mind fills with fear

my body starts to quiver

because the words are never spoken

so no one knows that my heart is broken

and as i lie awake at night , when all else is asleep

quietly and out of sight , the tears roll down my cheek

and each day before i set out, to do my daily task

i quietly compose myself , and put on my mask

a smile i put on for all the world to see

so that no one will notice the turmoil inside of me

and as i face the day with all she does for me

i fear that one day she will wake up , and just a bum will see

and as the day drags on and starts to fill with worry

all i want to do is reach out and say that i`m sorry

for all the time that has past , there seems to be no point

cos all i`ve managed to do , is just to disappoint

i feel like such a failure no matter how hard i try

that's why inside my body, my soul starts to cry

so as the river starts to flow, fast and free

every day i hide the pain that burst`s inside of me

how long it will last i really do not know

cos i just can`t seem to stop this terrible flow

i put on my mask to hide all the pain

but some days it just all seems in vain

i put on my mask so that no one would know

but the problem is , the cracks are starting to show

so as the sun rises each and every day

i put on my mask, and be on my merry way