**The Fool**

**M.L. James**

**1/16**

Intensity speaks

When the words don’t come

Seeping out like firelight

Emptying into the darkest night

Try to play it down

Try to keep things cool

Try to meet all your demands

Try not to act the fool

Silence speaks

With intensity

When you’re not around

Threatens my hold on sanity

As it slowly creeps inside

Try to play it down

Try to keep things cool

Try to meet all your demands

Try not to act the fool