

Jeremy Barrett**"Don't Speak"**

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Don't speak I don't know anything anymore
I am content just outside of my door
And the words that you spill
Are all over the floor
And are flooding the room
Well my lungs will be sore

From the sheer discontent
For this heavenly place
And the sheer disregard
Of the love and the grace
On which all things are kept
Of which all things are made
Your constant need for stimulation
Ruins my day.

And I like to watch the way
That every animal spends their days
I like to imitate and live
For the moment and not for the shame

Build me a castle build it of stone,
Call it a palace, don't feel like a home
These four walls and a awning of mud and gray stone
Are all that I need and to be left alone.

And I like to watch the way
That every animal spends their days
And I like to imitate and live
For the moment and not for the shame

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