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Kim Simmonds

"Sign Language"

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I wanna show you that I care But I don't have the nerve I wanna say I love you But I can't find the words I wish that you could know how I Really felt all of this time But no matter what I do You can't see the signs

He was an average teen, he partied often and he sagged his jeans

Sat in the very back of the class so he could nap and dream

And fantasize about the girl he was obsessed with The one who stole his heart and always kept it

'Cause ever since the seventh grade, she was always standin'

in his center stage

But every time he tried to talk to her, she would just step away

And though she never spoke to him, it didn't matter 'Cause Billy never liked the chit-chatter

So what if a little passive? To him she was attractive He could sense a massive personality perfectly by the way she acted

Plus she wrote poems for the paper every month It was the lines on the page that had him fallin' in love But he never told his friends, they would say that he was crazy

So no one ever found out that Billy liked Amy He just gracefully endured, being blatantly ignored But sooner or later, Billy wouldn't take it anymore

I wanna show you that I care But I don't have the nerve I wanna say I love you But I can't find the words I wish that you could know how I Really felt all of this time But no matter what I do You can't see the signs He was an average teen, he partied often and he sagged his jeans

Sat in the very back of the class so he could nap and dream

And fantasize about the girl he was obsessed with The one who stole his heart and always kept it So he's takin' his chances, day after day of wasted advances

He was always lonely without a date for the dances 'Till he decided that he would try to do something bold He would make his feelings known by reciting her a poem

Like the poems she was publishing every month in the paper

He grabbed a pen and pad and then he labored Sat and he crafted it, and then he practiced it, had to have it immaculate

But half of it just ended up scribbled and trash basketed

'Till he finally mastered it, and recited it perfectly Yo this was a life or death emergency

But you can't be nervous, B, you could risk it all So you need to stand tall, and approach her in the hall (deep breath)

"Yo what up tuts? I'm at the entrance of your palace And I think that I been starin' at aurora borealis You shine so bright that you could light up the sky And Columbus with a compass would get lost in your eyes"

But her reaction was absurd

All she did was stare back without sayin' a single word And gave him a weird look

She tried sayin' something with her hands but she couldn't

'cause she was carryin' books

But that was all that it took, Billy was too crushed Had to run away so nobody would see the tears rush And for the rest of the week, he locked himself in his apartment

'Cause he didn't have the strength to face the world so broken-hearted

After seven days of darkness, got a letter in the mail But before he even looked at it, he let that ship sail He was too concerned with all the sadness in his life So instead of a letter opener he grabbed a kitchen knife

I wanna show you that I care But I don't have the nerve I wanna say I love you But I can't find the words I wish that you could know how I Really felt all of this time But no matter what I do You can't see the signs

She was far from your average teen, the quiet type who never had a scene Studied often and wrote poems for the school magazine She had a little secret and she always kept it There was a boy that she was obsessed with So when she wrote a poem for the school paper every month Every line on the page was dedicated to her crush But she never told her friends, they would say that it was silly So no one ever found out that Amy liked Billy 'Till the day that Billy stopped her by her locker during school But she couldn't understand him and responded like a fool And gave him a weird look She tried doin' sign language, but she couldn't 'cause she was carryin' all her books See, even though Amy was equally obsessed She was too embarrassed to tell him that she was born deaf Avoided him at school, but to make her love known She would leave him little signs through the lines of her poems So she sent one to his home, after seven days passed 'Cause it seemed like Billy wasn't showin' up to class So she's going home confused, trapped in the worst mood

Flippin' on the TV to a tragic story on the news It was a picture of your average teen, all it said was this:

"LOCAL TEEN SUICIDAL WITH A KNIFE TO HIS WRIST" At the scene where he died was a letter never read From a girl named Amy and it said…

I wanna show you that I care But I don't have the nerve I wanna say I love you But I can't find the words I wish that you could know how I Really felt all of this time But no matter what I do You can't see the signs

So if you have something to say to somebody, then do it now \hat{a}

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