

# • Go Out •

I want to go out  
And play underneath trees astray.  
Away  
From people who are afraid to say  
Anything which might offend.  
People who just pretend  
To have life figured out again  
Again and again.

I want to go out  
And play in a sadless pool.  
Swimming along people  
Who aren't confused.  
People with not much to lose.  
Already born with a neck  
Adorned with a nose  
Again and again.

I want to go out  
Rid of all confusion  
Where blind men see  
See things other people refuse to

Where freedom doesn't feel like slavery  
And slavery isn't a word people know  
Only freedom.  
Choking the air out of most.