

## **The Mask**

There was a girl of few words  
Who stood under a sky full of birds  
The birds chirped and squawked  
She'd hear it no matter where she walked  
The sky was so, so full of birds

There was a mask as tough as a wall  
Nothing could break it, it could never fall  
Its porcelain exterior fragile and weak  
But somehow the mask would never let in a leak  
The mask would take on it all

There was a girl wearing a mask  
No one would bother or want to ask  
Why was she wearing such a thing  
Only she knew it wasn't for "bling"  
It had a much greater task

The birds in the sky bothered the girl  
She wore her mask so she wouldn't furl  
The birds attacked her until she bled  
She bled so much she was covered in red  
It was only the mask that stayed as white as pearl