

107-1000
Unnaturally loud

I had a friend
She was loud
Her voice carried
In a crowd
When she laughed
People stared
I wish i hadn't
Really cared

Image conscious
I said please change
Try to whisper
You sound strange
I don't like it
So conform
My discomfort
Is the norm

This is why
I'm alone
She was perfect
Love twas shone
But the volume
Of her voice
Precipitated
My solo choice

Heed this warning
Image means
Nothing more than
What it seems
Don't reject the
Her loving glow
Just because
She fortissimo