

## TRUTH, NOT TOUT

- by -

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I write it out in order to sort it all out,  
Letting my mind roam freely about,  
And from the questions try to figure out  
This thing called life, what it's all about.

I seek it not in fame or fashionability, currency or clout,  
Not interested in your pay attention to me pout,  
No use for manipulators, gamers, poseurs and louts,  
I'm just here for the truth, ma'am, not your tout.

Letting in air and light so that ideas may sprout,  
I'm also a guy who digs digging out the grout,  
Finding what and who I need, or can live without,  
In an era of willful ignorance, amidst the moral drought.

I shall not remain silent, instead I'll now shout,  
Believing truth rises to the call, not cowers and hides out,  
Because on this search for answers instead of more doubt,  
The only guidepost I'll ever need is honesty throughout.