

A Little White Lie

It was only a little lie
A little white lie
That was all.

But oh no,
It became so much more
than a little white lie.
It grew and grew
Until it spiraled out of your control.

It hurt your brother
Who you said was sick.
It hurt your best friend
Who you said was at a funeral.
You hurt and hurt
with that little white lie of yours.

It may have started small
And it may not have caused any harm
In the beginning.
But you just couldn't help yourself.
So you built and fabricated
Lie after little white lie.

You hurt your brother:
He ended up in the hospital.
You hurt your best friend:
Her funeral is this Sunday.

So no. Oh no.
It was much more
So much more than
A little white lie.

