## Knapsack, Balancing Act

They are careful what they wish for They are constants here, I guess They are happy doing nothing I am happy doing less

There are patterns in your motion There are things you can escape There is beauty in this tension There are ways to navigate They all marvel at invention They have dreams that will deflate

They can ask all their intentions
They can wait to be destroyed
They have things they cannot mention
They have subjects they avoid

You have only this chance They are giving more They have expectations They are underscored You have only this chance You have asked for more They have expectations They have shut the door