

Temporary Basement, Bad Friend

every thing i asked for i never needed but
you always had it in spades
oh for every thing i asked for
i was a bad friend

every thing you asked for, never repeated but
i always had it in spades
oh for every thing you asked for
i was a bad friend

i admit
the signals that you've floated out to me
concerned about my words my wants my needs
what's worth to me

floundering
your balance could have easily come from me
i act as if your words are null
just so much sand at sea

decades fade
i lose the make of me
and though you've always held
i chose to leave

i obsess
about my life to be
you fall apart, yet
still you answer me

maybe i'm too old
too dumb too scared - but
too tired to follow through

lately, i have put my life on hold - i'm
too tired to fall asleep against the wind
maybe i'm too bold to make amends but
i can't just fall asleep against the wind

if you ask
my last selfish wish is
all the things i want
i want for you.