

# Temporary Basement, Driving

6 am to 7:30 i'm lying in bed, in no big hurry  
should i mark targets or set different aims?  
when last night turned out exactly the same?

i draw new designs, i never go out  
but every day the same chore, a pointless worry  
so why'd i drive hours in traffic to stay?  
if i can't go from to dc to la

then why show?  
dont leave me i hope this carries you home  
my weakness convinced me can we just go?

i shuffle my feet  
and fake a purpose  
though every day it feels like my textbook's worthless  
but i can't stand for another 10 years  
a new moon changes, my spark disappears

but when i'm asleep, i never give in  
my dreams are destinations  
long beach in winter  
so why must i stay, submit to my fear?  
if i can't drive from dc to la, i wont know