

Yellow Second, Wishful Thinking

red eyed wonder why and how
i thought you would've left by now
so these thoughts can expire
so bow and reintroduce
what years labored to produce
these habits make it hard to shake you loose
because i don't know, i'm resisting
but you seem to go on existing
in the back of my head, can i do it again?
will you come back my friend?
hair brained
hover in my head
still and small the things you said
but reason speaks much louder
i think we've been here before
you know what i'm asking for
if you would but grant
my terms i can't ignore
i remember too clearly
too recent to forget
maybe i'll come around
but not yet