

# 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