Done Reckoning

Please, please don't disappear I'm clearly unprepared and aloof And trained to walk without Though I can trace the steps we've made clearly

So what is real? We either break it or stay concealed Don't lack incentive Don't let me crowd your space

If you'll do the same I'll slow to match your pace Please don't disappear I know in absence perspectives clear, but don't move Feel safe to think out loud

And I'll do the same when passing town through town So what is real? We either break it or stay concealed Don't lack incentive

Don't let me crowd your space If you'll do the same I'll slow to match your lead Match your lead Please, please don't disappear

I'm clearly unprepared and aloof And far behind in count Though I can trace the steps we've made clearly

Avail