

Timelines

Fractures

I'm lost
Only politics at work
Only follow when you're lead
On this drag along route
But if I were a worrier
I would crumble up and stalk
Only I'd remain removed
Pulled along inside your timeline
It may come before it suits
Only comfortable where there can be proof

Come back, can't find, comfort, confined
Can't fight, timelines, turn back, turn tide
Hold back, hold line, pick at all that's after
The compass says to follow

My take
I never asked to be a part
And I might ask who it's all for
Only some, only come, when they're called
Everyone's a follower, they come, they come
They jump right when they're told
Am I so strange to see through?

Come back, can't find, comfort, confined
Can't fight, timelines, turn back, turn tide
Hold back, hold line, pick at all that's after
The compass says to follow

So far back but, only a little
Don't own what's mine, only a little
Follow or fold, some sort of riddle
Can't match, can't follow

Come back, can't find, comfort, confined
Can't fight, timelines, turn back, turn tide
Hold back, hold line, pick at all that's after
The compass says to follow