

# Apathy

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Looking around at twenty-two  
And so tired of myself around you  
Maybe I don't fit your ideals anymore  
Or maybe I just grew up into a bore

I knew that I shouldn't call you  
But in this light we are all blue  
I just want to feel like I'm  
Neatly designed

Like a telephone pole  
I want to feel whole  
Do you want to go on a date?  
Or would that be hard to orchestrate?

When you close your dreamy eyes  
Are they even close to dreaming of mine?  
You could take me and my apathy  
Turn us into clarity