

## What's Written on Your Wrist

Into It. Over It.

A five day hospital stay  
And I was truly worried  
Until I heard you just complain, complain, complain  
About your exchange with the pavement  
And now it's you on crutches at your parents house  
With sympathy from daytime TV  
Camped out on their couch

Save for everything you've learned this year  
What do you think of now, on the ground?

Did you say "seriously, is this the new me?"  
Written on your wrist, it has to be  
Huddled with the wrong best friend  
A boy with a girls name  
I can't believe you really wanted it this way  
With sympathy from routine and a boring personality

Save for everything you've learned this year  
What do you think of now?  
Do you wish it was how it was last year  
Or have your memories all worn down to the ground?  
To the ground...