

One Dimension

Olive Klug

It's been over a year now
And it all feels so far
The way you'd get so mad
When I'd make a wrong turn or slow the car
And now my new friends say I'm good at driving
But you're in my rear-view
So maybe you were being unreasonable
Or maybe I grew

Maybe I'm a coward for running from LA
But I live closer to where you grew up
Than where you live today
Isn't it just so ironic
How I understand you better than I did
Swear I see visions of you at the Waffle House
When you were just a little kid

There was love there
There was care
Paint me a selfish scribble
I'll paint you a perfect square
When it's reduced to one dimension
It's easier to look at and describe
When it's reduced to one dimension
It's easier not to cry

Think I loved you best that month
When you were feeling lost
But after that we stuck around
To avoid the sunken cost
And pretty soon we learned the hard way
Why they call that kind of thing a fallacy
Cause you lose more than you gain
By staying when you know you oughta leave

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