

## Second Opinion

Olive Klug

My canvas is blank as a mirror  
Paint me however you'd like  
I'm getting hoarse from the small talk  
A long walk might help me to sleep through the night  
Stare at the clothes in my closet  
They feel as foreign as stars  
I try to sing to the way that I'm feeling  
But I can't stand the sound of all six guitars

Put another book on the shelf  
Of choices I made myself  
That now taste sour  
Take another bag to goodwill  
Find another look that could kill  
My sense of power  
All of this stuff  
Keeps on calling my bluff  
Pick opinions like petals off flowers  
I tell a white lie  
This one catches my eye  
And you're legally bound to comply  
But the problem is that I can't ever tell anyone why

I need a second opinion  
Often a third and a fourth  
Before I make any decision  
Does that mean I think things through  
Or have low self worth

Hook another fish on the line  
Just another waste of my time  
Catch and release  
Write another long list of goals  
Even if I win the role  
I'll never find peace  
All of these words  
Keep on getting misheard  
Cause I don't even know what I mean  
I tell a white lie  
With a standard reply  
That my life is an endless blue sky

But I couldn't tell you why  
No I couldn't tell you why

Time keeps rushing by  
This weak and fickle mind  
Changes every day but it never does  
Who I am is who I was