

Contention

Osker

Watch your expectations crumble.
I hear you (you say that) the things (I have) are the same things you never,
you never knew you never wanted.
I take those things with me to sleep.
I'm not the one you want.
We have no time.
I don't think I can.
How hard can you push on me,
and how indifferent can I be without making this something more
than I want to put up with.
I won't let a heartbreak happen.
I can see the harm; I had a net for August.
It's safe, let's not slow it down, we won't wear it out.
We time-travel.