

Never Been Wrong

Tennis

I've never been wrong about anything or anyone
Irrefutable as the rising tide or setting sun
How can I work with all of this inexactness?
It's like doing needle point with a hatchet

I cannot hold the bright gaze of everything
And project a smile like sky split above the rain
How can I suffer through another sunset?
It's like doing needle point with a hatchet

For a long time I would obsess
I read the signs but couldn't get past it

Lingua dicere potest non quid nescitur
Tu ne quaesieris visum miraculum
Lingua dicere potest non quid nescitur

For a long time I was obsessed
It came to a point I couldn't get past it

You asked but don't mind
You are the staff striking the rock
I don't know why
It's never enough
I don't know why
It's never enough