

Stalemate_Spud

WHATEVER, DAD

Everything reminds me of
Even when I don't want to think about him
Daydreaming in two different directions falls outside of my hands
Not knowing seems to be in demand
In popular demand

And every train ride home that I take
Gives me time to miss and think about him
And performing a routine of silence is foolish on both ends
Not spilling seems to be in demand
Unanimous demand

Bless the bashful with a good vibe
Confusion's O.K. and so's time
Pay recognition to your friends
Try to fight the big upset

Please don't leave the table, I'm still eating
My plate's half full, but I feel you
Motion towards the sink

Am I boring you?
I'm probably boring you

It's just that your
Absence makes me grow
An absence of my own

You prefer to rest, but
I'm still walking
Around release and, doubtful
I am one to think

Are you ignoring me?
Stop fucking ignoring me

It's just that your
Absence makes me grow
An absence of my own