

Stalemate

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