

# Hundred Reasons, Dissolve

You trained for the stare  
And I left you to muddle through  
And you held your breath  
To whatever depth you choose  
But if features could mislead issues  
And toil away til the sun would set  
But to teach you is all conceited  
And it could forfeit the choice you made  
Make for a better day  
To dissolve into it  
Tried to cushion if you fall  
To take lightly what is  
Seeming to be in the know  
And lest you forget  
How futile the wait has been  
Chastised for gain  
You forfeited the only thing  
And i'm the one who knows