

# Atom And His Package, Thresholds To Adult Living

i remember where i was just a year ago today.  
a different classroom, but it seemed the exact same way.  
i walked in and out and down to the shore.  
now that i think about it for a while, it was a year ago the day before.

i'll sit back bundled up,  
i'll sit back here and wait.  
i remember the past as wonderful, but the pictures aren't that great.

another year's gone by and i guess i'm getting good at budgeting my time.  
there's not too much distinction from what their goals were and what are mine.  
things have gotten saner i swear i dont need any help.  
i've got so many things that i have to do,  
but i still don't know what to do with myself.