

Ghoti Hook, Middle Ground

Told to sit there on the couch
Arms crossed with no idea about
What they wanted to tell me that meant so much
Then it all came out
Another thing to think about
Another twist to keep me down and all confused
Weary once again

Walking home from school one day
I'm thinking of how I could be
Not a part of life because they'll never be
Done with all the fights

Done with taking me into the
Middle ground quartering me with no success
Weary once again

I can say the slate is clean
In some ways it will never be
To forget is what I cannot ever do
I'm left with only one
The other gone forever saved
No more reason to blame it is all on me
I relent and go on