

# 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