

Knapsack, Balancing Act

They are careful what they wish for
They are constants here, I guess
They are happy doing nothing
I am happy doing less

There are patterns in your motion
There are things you can escape
There is beauty in this tension
There are ways to navigate
They all marvel at invention
They have dreams that will deflate

They can ask all their intentions
They can wait to be destroyed
They have things they cannot mention
They have subjects they avoid

You have only this chance
They are giving more
They have expectations
They are underscored
You have only this chance
You have asked for more
They have expectations
They have shut the door