

# Okkervil River, Yellow

You can only talk so much about things that are never, ever going to happen. My brothers at home totally obscured. And I really do think that theres probably more good than anger or selfishness, sickness, or sadness would ever completely allow us to have in this life, I think Im sure. But that doesnt mean its bad. We were walking towards our dad, while getting out of that school bus, and he just said I love you, and he reached out