

Osker, Contention

Watch your expectations crumble.
I hear the things,
Are the same things you never,
Never knew,
That you never wanted.
I take those things with me to sleep.

I'm not the one you want.
There is no time.
I don't think I can.

How hard can you push on me,
And how can I act differently.
Without making this something more.
Than I would want to put up with.

I won't let a heartbreak happen.
I can see the harm,
I had a net for August.
It's safe, let's not slow it down,
We won't wear it out.
We time-travel.

I'm not the one you want.
There is no time.
I don't think I can.

How hard can you push on me,
And how can I act differently
Without making this something more
Than I would want to put up with.

I'm not the one you want.
There is no time.
I don't think I can.

How hard can you push on me,
And how differently can I be
Without making this something more
Than I would want to put up with.

How hard can you push on me
And how indifferent can I be
Without making this something more,
Than I would want to put up with.