

# Temporary Basement, Trapped Between Two Mo

For each time I've offered you chances to make change  
Both my hands you push away  
Close my eyes against words intruding in their place  
When you stain the things I have with grey.

Told your friends our secrets presenting only me  
In a black light sight unseen  
Then you chastise me just for going out each week  
And just staying up with family

Every time that we fight apologize and say you're right  
And every time that we drive won't want to stay the ride  
Though I've been trapped between two moments time  
I won't stay this time.

pessimist from birth, criticize but never change  
You've attached to father's knee  
Never worked at much, never knew a hardship week  
Just the times your hand extends to me.

Worked around your schedule and burned vacation days  
Gave you all effort free  
watched my plans move on without the benefit of me  
oh no longer will I wait to see

I refuse to give up the last of my good years  
For someone whose view can't change  
Instead of looking out, tried to work our problem in  
Now I have to stop and break our ways

Someday when your chances come  
I'll be the one you want for now.