

Yellow Second, Lesser Ones

look ahead and see the place to meet me
is only about halfway
but fissures running up your face defeat me
and echo the words i say
it's a stone I would throw after-
but you're much too far away
and i'd be sure to miss
you'll remember i said this, one day
consider the lesser ones
your daughters and yes, your sons
let it come, and with it bring
feeling anew
(but) it don't mean a thing
(to you)
you give only broken hints for weeks now
so tell me how did you fare?
i don't think we've spoken since you found out
and maybe i shouldn't care
so in self pity drown when you're down under water
wishing you were there
how long will you last
without ever coming up for air?
another day goes by and still i wait for you
still, i cannot deny the things i know are true
we'll wait it out and see, a minute more
a minute more
consider the lesser ones
your daughters and yes, your sons
if you ever want them back
then maybe try meeting them where they're at