

# KEEPING YOU AFLOAT

Give me this moment and I'll answer your questions  
with reasons that sound like truths you can't voice.

I'll break it down just to show you  
how to build your truths back up.

Still, you'll give me that look  
and you'll dance out of line,  
and give me all your excuses  
that you have perfected over time.

I never can believe another  
who won't look themselves in the eye.

You ask for my forgiveness without asking for your own  
and you speak in tongues indistinguishable  
and what I was sure you had outgrown.

But I guess sometimes not knowing is all that is keeping you afloat.

She dances around in the circles she speaks  
until all we get is dizzy and never close to complete.  
All we have is fast food but nothing of worth to eat.

And he's becoming a mere illusion of what we had always seen.  
Too caught up in outcomes, forgetting the steps in between,  
the beginning, the middle and the ending that beats  
in time with the music and the tune of our feet.

You ask for my forgiveness without asking for your own  
and you speak in tongues indistinguishable  
and what I was sure you had outgrown.

But I guess sometimes not knowing is all that is keeping you afloat.

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