

You trained for the stare
And I left you to muddle through
And you held your breath
To whatever depth you choose

But if features could mislead issues
And toil away til the sun would set
But to teach you is all conceited
And it could forfeit the choice you made
Make for a better day

To dissolve into it
Tried to cushion if you fall
To take lightly what is
Seeming to be in the know

And lest you forget
How futile the wait has been
Chastised for gain
You forfeited the only thing
And I'm the one who knows
Yes I'm the one who knows