

## Contention

Osker

Watch your expectations crumble.  
I hear you (you say that) the things (I have) are the same things you never,  
you never knew you never wanted.  
I take those things with me to sleep.  
I'm not the one you want.  
We have no time.  
I don't think I can.  
How hard can you push on me,  
and how indifferent can I be without making this something more than I 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.