

## White

### Something for Kate

You think of white  
Somewhere outside  
Somehow connected to your brain  
Or about to knock on your door

Eternity  
Is a policy

Magnetism and mystery  
Wishful thinking and fantasy  
And I hope that you're not  
Hoping for me

You think of sight  
And reason collides  
Somehow transmitting from space  
Asking you to line up and take your place

Infinity  
Is a reality

Life jackets and sympathy  
Bullshit daydreams  
I know you can't be knowing for me and I hope that you're not  
Hoping for me