

Impossible Outcomes

The Get Up Kids

In the sky is the moon
This large yellow circle finds her in the mood.
In her eyes I can see it all.
A short plaid skirt, a white short sleeve shirt.
My dreams aren't premonitions,
because I'm dreaming of impossible outcomes.
I've tried to understand but I just don't understand
empty signposts seen through large windows.
Late one fall afternoon after school,
in the cool, cool suburban breeze of Louisville.
It's unaffordable.
It's unavoidable.
It's inevitable.
Our eyes, hearts and words are evidence
My dreams aren't premonitions
Because I'm dreaming of impossible outcomes
I've tried to understand but I just don't understand
Empty signposts seen through large windows