

## River to Consider

White Denim

Thrown together like a collection of quotes  
When the work consisted entirely of jokes  
While we waded through the questions  
For which we got answers prepared  
We build a ladder because we think  
It's too safe to take the stairs

It feels familiar  
And it comes naturally  
Nothing peculiar  
No sense of tragedy  
There is no wisdom  
Unkept by vanity  
We'll find acknowledgment  
At the end of our sanity  
There is no use for you or I  
But two must lead

When will we know when the time is right to concede?  
What will we risk if we sit around in disbelief?  
There is no use for you or I  
But two must lead  
There is no use for you or I  
But two must lead

Pawned off like an appliance without a practical meaning  
Where do we fit preoccupied with being?  
An illustration of ourselves  
Growing up from the ground

I'm finding reasons all the time for you to stay mine  
Instead of right-in-front-of-left and left-in-front-of-right  
Our definitions will outlast what they define  
What will it take, if it won't take your time?  
Our definitions will outlast what they define  
What will it take, if it won't take your time?

Long dogs piling secret gestures on the pavement feeling  
Our reeling ferocity as it unfurls in crooked fingers every day  
Growing up from the ground  
Unnatural like electric light bulbs  
We are a river to consider