

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>