

# Balancing Act

## Knapsack

They are careful what they wish for  
They are constants here, I guess  
They are happy doing nothing  
I am happy doing less  
There are patterns in your motion  
There are things you can escape  
There is beauty in this tension  
There are ways to navigate  
They all marvel at invention  
They have dreams that will deflate  
They can ask all their intentions  
They can wait to be destroyed  
They have things they cannot mention  
They have subjects they avoid  
You have only this chance  
They are giving more  
They have expectations  
They are underscored  
You have only this chance  
You have asked for more  
They have expectations  
They have shut the door

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