

She's At An Intersection

(David Buehrer)

I sat down in another trendy restaurant
Same clothes, same hair, same walk, same talk from others there
They're not much to figure out, they're all workin' on their dreams
Someday they'll graduate, graduate statistically

But you, your eyes see wider than the rest
I can see you're aware of everyone around you
You don't support them in their suffering
You left their agreements to their own conclusions

They're all working on their dreams
Your beauty reflected off my thoughts
You're at an intersection

You walk with long strides a strut without conceit
A combination of confidence and insecurity
Afraid of something but still letting go
You're a mystery, I see it in your face

They're all working on their dreams
Your beauty reflected off my thoughts
You're at an intersection