

## **Joski**

### **"Direction Finding"**

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I can't relate to your reading of our history.  
I'm undecided, I can't describe this hold on me.  
We're getting close now, direction-finding lose my  
mind.  
I hate it when you read my mind.  
I hate it when we're so unkind.  
I hate it when you

Won't escape this life in waiting.  
Every day the same.  
Six year old anticipation.  
All this could be lost for wanting.

We can't escape it, the past has got a hold on us.  
It's getting harder, to make it through the noise and  
fuss.  
I can't believe this, your consternation blows my mind.  
I hate it when you read my mind.  
I hate it when we're so unkind.  
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I hate it when you read my mind.  
I hate it when we're so unkind.  
I hate it when you read my mind.  
I hate it when you don't mind.

It's a mixture of despair and resentment.  
You don't have to be a man to feel that.  
You don't have to be a woman.  
You can be a boy or a girl.

Won't escape this life in waiting.  
Everyday the same  
Six year old anticipation.  
All this could be lost for wanting.

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