

# Mutually Exclusive Part II

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I noticed the bright green season through a windshield on summery days  
And sat in amazement and real disbelief that the greens before long would be greys

Then I glanced at the cold grey season and thought as I drove through the storm  
How impossible and truly unlikely it seemed that the same weathered place  
would be warm

Found the effects of the love for myself to be truly the flame for my thoughts  
The ones that could cause me to handle myself in the way that I've always been  
taught

Confident, kind and good to myself and the ones that I touch and I see

But then it's the dying of self that's the way that our spirit would teach us to be