

# Stoicism

## Moses Sumney

So, as a mild-mannered child  
My mom would drop me off in our family's second-hand Mitsubishi caravan  
And I would glance back, before my descent, to mutter, "I love you."  
In turn she'd nod her head and turn to the road ahead and sigh  
"...Thank you." Thank you

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>