

## Lullaby Haze

Mates of State

Why are you making it harder  
Why are you driving it home  
I am not the broken hearted  
I am just in a lullaby haze

You can pretend you were let down  
But we all know the soft seldom survive  
I am not the broken hearted  
I am just in a lullaby haze

You know it's just getting closer  
Without a date and no name  
And when you get up in the morning  
It's maternal all the same

I am not the broken hearted  
I am just in lullaby haze