

Even Though

The Devil Wears Prada

Even though you felt that way
I was with the hurricane
Looking out on what I made

It was then I felt the hammer
Adjusted aperture, chasing light
I foraged through the ground
I was losing my sight
Disconnected
Uncorrected
New beds in new hotels
Set to remind me of our shared history

Even though you felt that way
I was with the hurricane
Looking out on what I made
Even though you told me months before
Some things I couldn't say
Looking out on what I made

A story more intact
I'll try to provide
But with the constant mist
The haze to coincide
Misrepresented
Overextended
A new desk in a new office
Set to remind me of our shared history

Even though you felt that way
I was with the hurricane
Looking out on what I made
Even though you told me months before
Some things I couldn't say
Looking out on what I made

The air was too heavy
All struggle who breathe it in
The ropes too tight
Compounding while we sleep

The air was too heavy
The ropes too tight
The air was too heavy
The ropes too tight

And even though you felt that way
I was with the hurricane
Looking out on what I made
On what I made

And even though you told me months before
Some things I couldn't say
Looking out on what I made