

Namesake

All Get Out

I'm still pacing past the locked room
Mistook your hat up on the coat rack for you
Thought for sure you'd come home early
To be clear I've never understood a word that you said

It's fine till you arrive
Til then I'd rather die
Sleeping in the window
I'd rather be cold
I'd don't want to miss you come home
You always make it back
Each time a little worn
And I don't want to leave it
I'm tired of the feeling
You won't believe how I sleep or how I don't

I spent the night inside your sweatshirt
It made me warm I thought the heat would bring you back
But I just slept

It's fine till you arrive
Til then I'd rather die
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You always make it back
Each time a little worn
And I don't want to leave it
I'm tired of the feeling
You won't believe how I sleep or why it's

Every time the door is shut
Every household noise is us
And all the different floor board creaks
Sound out every vowel of our name
Everyone still talks to me
Like I can ever reciprocate
How am I supposed to be
Flattered when they're kind to me
When all I am is your namesake
You leave behind like an old nickname
I'd like to think that it's all the same
The usual business and that's just our end game
Not all of us are kind enough
To wait around while you find yourself again

I'm fine when you arrive
Til then I guess alive
Sleeping in the window
I'd rather be cold
I'd don't want to miss you come home
You always make it back
Each time a little worn out
And I don't want to leave it
I'm tired of the feeling
You won't believe how I sleep or how I don't