

Favor & Fiction

Into It. Over It.

Measuring Miles, stretching arms across the floor
It makes you wonder what you need all that carpet for
Leaving the patterns of your evenings beneath your feet
Existing on repeat

Face to the glass from the inside looking out
A window's view from outside looking down
Hiding your health from those around the house
The king and his crown
But the crown's hanging upside down

I made sure you were sedated
Agreed to carry you across town
And imagine you like new
Nodding off to the hum of a false alarm

I'm too uptight to believe half the things I hear
I'll spend a trip to intensive care
A waiting room with patience wearing thin
Breathe out and breathe in
Prescribe a prescription of favor and fiction

I made sure you were sedated
Agreed to carry you across town
And imagine you like new
Nodding off to the hum of a false alarm

I relayed that you're sedated
I tried to carry you across the room, but stalled
You were sprawled out and reckless
Seemingly weak but convincingly strong
It seems that everything is wrong

King and crown
A window's view from outside now
Intensive care for
King and crown
A window's view from outside now
Asleep beneath a beam
King and crown
A window's view from outside now
Asleep beneath a beam