

## 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