

# Mime

Isaac Dunbar

Cage me  
Oh, cage me  
Tell your family and your friends  
"We'll be stuck right here 'til the end"  
Thread me  
Oh, thread me  
I'm the pillow you hold when you're sad  
I'm the puppet you hold when you're mad

And now all I've got is broken bones and cheap skin to hold me  
Not a blanket nor a hug  
Could keep me quite as snug  
As the empty lies and broken sighs that you kept chained to me  
Please don't take offense to this  
I'm just tryna reduce the risk  
I'm your mime

Change me  
Oh, change me  
You can dress me however you like  
Pretty colors and pretty designs  
Mold me  
Oh, so coldly  
I just wanna make sure you're okay  
That you're satisfied just for the day

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An ode to your demise  
It's pretty clear that I'm over you  
Oh, I'm over you  
Have you got no pride?  
Your chandelier is now one light

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