

# Goodwill

Madison Cunningham

Sympathy in the late stages  
Trailing the big wide curve  
Squint your eyes till everything's pink  
Set flame to the vagus nerve

Wish to charge him with envy  
Like pulling up a broken chair  
Have you ever kissed a pain so real?  
Or plucked a silver hair?

Would you look in her eyes, look in her eyes?  
You'll see the world fallen and you'll see it rise  
Infinity lies, eight turns nine  
The white bird's grounded while the shadow flies

Like a garden grown overnight  
Or red paint all over white  
Well, my love just seems to spill  
Love just seems  
Standing in front of a loud machine  
I heard you say that you loved me  
And sometimes I think you will  
Sometimes I think you will

Doing nothing at all  
Why do I remember your laugh now?  
How you sneeze three times, apologize  
After burning the candle out

Now your leading lady looks a lot like me  
I could take your method down  
In a single breath, conspiracy  
My arrows hit the ground

Would you look in her mind, look in her mind?  
See it fly open, see it fly blind  
Pull and unwind, eight turns nine  
The sun turns back while the shadow mines

Like a bird in an open jaw  
An avalanche taking out a whole block  
Your love just seems to kill  
Your love just seems  
That interstate out in front of me  
I could forget you entirely  
And sometimes I think I will  
Sometimes I think I will

I'm seconds from expiring  
And your fire is big and inspiring  
But you hold your hand so still  
While you cut so clean  
A new age conspiring  
With a look that could devour me  
And sometimes I hope it will  
I hope it will

'Cause somewhere in a fantasy  
I heard you say that you loved me  
And if there's a chance you will  
Well, you know I'd be here still  
You know I'd be here still  
You know