

Coverage

Maya Hawke

Here is light in little rooms
Water colors, camera moves
Fooling you into the myth
Even my little laugh's a wish

Growing up a memory
Becoming who I used to be
Cover me, uncover you
Is that really what I'd do?

If I were really here
Looking at you beamin'
If I were really alive, could I
Make it through every day dreamin'?

I told you it's gums and teeth
There's nothing moving underneath
But there are shades you can't replace
With blush or blues or lights or grace

Here is where I put my trust
If you tell a lie enough
You can't pick it from the truth
It's been of tremendous use

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Looking at you beamin'
If I were really alive, could I
Make it through every day dreamin'?
Dreamin'

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Dreamin'
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