

## Cushioned Caging

Palehound

And when the organ stops its playing  
And all the people hushed their praying  
I'll come in and take a pew  
Start arousing troops and walk out smiling  
When all I know is cushioned caging  
Beautiful books with missing pages  
When all that's left of me is my youth  
Hoping that my hair will start it's graying

I knew you were a close call  
I knew you were a close call  
I love you, it's all my fault

And when my hands will stop their shaking  
All of this time I'll still be baking  
When all that's left of me is you  
Pointing out a person, I've been faking

And I knew you were a close call  
I knew you were a close call  
I love you, it's all my fault