

Permanent Guest

Pretty Balanced

you took your bags and walked into my head
you sing up there you dance when i'm in bed
i've tried to ask "please sleep at night"
you laugh at me instead
i've tried explaining you don't understand
you gesture with your holographic hand

"i'm built of smoke" you say "i'm fake you made me
you bred me bore me fed me housed me paid me
adore me adore me
adore me adore me
adore me adore me
adore me adore me"

the real of you is sweet sufficient bright
i know he's normal when he's in my sight
but when he goes away he grows
more beautiful and right

"i'm built of smoke" you say "i'm fake you made me
you bred me bore me fed me housed me paid me
i'm everything you wish that he could be
you've never needed him you've needed me"

i took you for a sympathetic find
if i was wrong i can't make up my mind
i don't think i'm a fool you know
i'd rather think i'm blind

"i'm built of smoke" you say "i'm fake you made me
you bred me bore me fed me housed me paid me
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