

Lake

Teddy Hyde

Two under the roof
Two stuck in a room
I don't
Don't know
Don't know where to go
This tug of war is unending
I'm in the seat of a fought-over marionette
Think I control when I'm bending
I'm only free to condone the opponents
Name fade away
With the shape of a face
I'm leaving home once again
Hoping to find what I love
Moon...