

## Call Call

### The Faint

I'd sleep on the white tile lobby floor  
And pace until the time to visit starts  
The bright lights are on but I'm away  
How nervous a voice sounds on the phone

You agree when you check in at the desk  
Permission and trust in every move  
I'd be beside you when they're done  
But I'll have to wait until i can call

The blood kept you home while i was gone  
They left you a note when you woke up  
Don't be alarmed by wooden splints  
There won't be a need for you to call

Excuses for careless doctor errors  
Acceptance by all past patients have  
Allowed for a cold disclaiming note  
The warning is there, no need to call