

Brief Encounter

Dawn Golden

I broke in
To your house again today
And I laid in your room
And it was pretty but it's sad
'Cause it was all inside my head
When I don't know what's real or dreaming anymore

It's harder than it looks sometimes
To stand up straight and look you in the eyes
And believe in all your fucked up lies
'Cause it's your world I live inside
It's your world I live inside

Bury me
Inside the doll house in your bedroom
And carve your name into my arm
And quietly
You'll fall asleep
And abandon me
But I take it; I'm ready

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To stand up straight and look you in the eyes
And believe in all your fucked up lies
'Cause it's your world I live inside
It's your world I live inside