

Mirror Walls

Deer Tick

I never call your name
I just whisper
I never lose my skin
I just blister

Tell me that a promise never hurt
Tell me that success was your reason for concern

I never curse your name
I just joke
I never cut no corners
I just hope

Tell me that our time was not spent in vain
Tell me I can sop it up and save it from the drain

Lived in walls made of mirrors
Dialin out for calls
Laugh at all you sinners
The tv station's always wrong
The coffee never takes too long
Moving on
Give my regards to the maid
You're no face

I left the porch light on
In case you showed up
I cut my credit cards
And tried to grow up

Tell me you can keep me in this world
Tell me I can eat your dirt and come up with a pearl

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