

# 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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