

# What If

Emilie Autumn

Here you sit in your high-backed chair  
Wonder how the view is from there  
I wouldn't know 'cause I like to sit  
Upon the floor, yeah upon the floor  
If you like we could play a game  
Let's pretend that we are the same  
But you will have to look much closer  
Than you do, closer than you do

And I'm far too tired to stay here anymore  
And I don't care what you think anyway  
'Cause I think you were wrong about me  
Yeah what if you were, what if you were  
And what if I'm a snowstorm burning  
What if I'm a world unturning  
What if I'm an ocean, far too shallow, much too deep  
What if I'm the kindest demon  
Something you may not believe in  
What if I'm a siren singing gentlemen to sleep

I know you've got it figured out  
Tell me what I am all about  
And I just might learn a thing or two  
Hundred about you, maybe about you  
I'm the end of your telescope  
I don't change just to suit your vision  
'Cause I am bound by a fraying rope  
Around my hands, tied around my hands

And you close your eyes when I say I'm breaking free  
And put your hands over both your ears  
Because you cannot stand to believe I'm not  
The perfect girl you thought  
Well what have I got to lose  
And what if I'm a weeping willow  
Laughing tears upon my pillow  
What if I'm a socialite who wants to be alone  
What if I'm a toothless leopard  
What if I'm a sheepless shepherd  
What if I'm an angel without wings to take me home

You don't know me  
Never will, never will  
I'm outside your picture frame  
And the glass is breaking now  
You can't see me  
Never will, never will  
If you're never gonna see

What if I'm a crowded desert  
Too much pain with little pleasure  
What if I'm the nicest place you never want to go  
What if I don't know who I am  
Will that keep us both from trying  
To find out and when you have  
Be sure to let me know  
What if I'm a snowstorm burning

What if I'm a world unturning  
What if I'm an ocean, far too shallow, much too deep  
What if I'm the kindest demon  
Something you may not believe in  
What if I'm a siren singing gentlemen to sleep  
Sleep...  
Sleep...