

Buried

Jakalope

You see the world through a strained window
Or maybe I just don't see at all
It never makes any sense
When you choose not to use your head

You believe that your heart will lead to reality
We give in every time
Weave the rope and you've tied our hands

I've always watched you fall
I'm too far to even crawl behind
You think there's nothing above you
Just a sky of lies
You don't believe in blue skies

So you burry yourself there's a shovel by your side
You burry yourself even futher every time
You burry yourself there's a shovel by your side
Seems to be a better comfort

I've put my hand up to be on your team
Racing mind, sideline smile for your needs
I've tried to refrain
But watching you walk through that fire is a burden
That I can't carry

So you burry yourself there's a shovel by your side
You burry yourself even further every time
You burry yourself with that shovel by your side
Seems to be a better comfort
Than a mothers eyes

I don't understand how
What happened to your esteem
You're so beautiful to me

So you burry yourself there's a shovel by your side
You burry yourself even futher every time
You burry yourself there's a shovel by your side
Seems to be a better comfort

So now we don't talk but your name's still on my shoudler
And now you've learned to eat lies and spit out what's inside
Somehow in this life there's a shovel growing older
Seems to be a better comfort
Seems to be a better comfort
Than your mothers eyes