

Well Meaning Fiction

Mainstay

Dull the edge so that it's softer
and it won't offend their ears
Water down to make it simple
you could sell it anywhere

But now it seems you're disenchanted
and you're wanting more

You're afraid to reason
Your love is saving no one
The market is open
If it's easy we will buy it all

And I watched you let yourself out
like you had something to prove
but you're more than who you're sleeping with
and I know it bothers you

And now it seems you're disenchanted
but you've got to save face

Praising all your feelings they are only fiction
If you search for comfort you won't find it
In the end we don't get to answer to ourselves