

Royal

Make Do and Mend

Nights like these feel too big for me
On this endless stretch of apartment sheets
But still the chains of the snowless streets sing to me.
And it seems to be
That every night for at least the last few weeks
You hold me close and my heart admits defeat.
And with a slowing pace of beats, it hums the day complete and
I fall
Asleep.

You're the only habit I won't break,
The only set of vacancies I save,
And you deserve a reverence I can't pay.

Now ever morning I can hear you chase

The monsters of your waking hours away
You turn to me and say,
"Baby boy, it hurts to have to wait."

And for the next few months that I'm away
You feel the ground below you start to shake.
You say "There's nothing I can do.
The bruises are more black that they are blue."

You're the only habit I won't break,
The only set of vacancies I save,
And you deserve a reverence I can't pay.
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