

## My Murmuring Darling

Snowden

This wasn't supposed to be a test  
Of will or years of patience  
But when you opened your mouth  
And still nothing came out  
I was speechless

Youve got a million things upon your nightstand  
Oh I hate them  
But it was in the pill  
I am swallowing still  
'Cause I messed up, yeah I messed up

Keep the lights on so I can remember why I came  
Sometimes I doubt you my murmuring darling

In the bloodlines, in the straight lines  
On the sidewalk in the palm of your hand  
I mumble through  
And you talk through me and it's hard

The lights, the lights they might  
Have brought me to the rocks here, where I am sinking  
But it's all in the pill I am trying to cough up  
'Cause I messed up, yeah I messed up

Keep the lights on so I can remember why I came  
Sometimes I doubt you my murmuring darling