

The Half

Teddy Geiger

Yesterday began the same
Hand upon her face
Never thought I'd be a bad man
Ten to four, the three of us
Now is made for two little girls
Cry for mom
Little girls can cry for miles
Half of this is real
And half of this is real
The color of my choices turned quick
And froze my drawing room,
Froze my drawing room
I want to sleep softly, please
I want to sleep softly, please