

# Enchant, My Everafter

Running out of time  
But I still don't try  
I can hardly breathe when you don't come around  
Thought I'd write it down  
Did then threw it out  
Reality is the pill and you help me choke it down  
Stay my cure for vanity  
Stay my source of laughter  
My broken record remedy  
Stay my everafter  
I don't say enough  
And I never lose my bluff  
But you, you can shell an oyster with nothing but a stare  
Stay my cure for vanity  
Stay my source of laughter  
My broken record remedy  
Stay my everafter