

# Jakalope, Buried

You see the world through a strained window  
Or maybe I just don't see at all  
It never makes any sense  
When you choose not to use your head

You believe that your heart will lead to reality  
We give in every time  
Weave the rope and you've tied our hands

I've always watched you fall  
I'm too far to even crawl behind  
You think there's nothing above you  
Just a sky of lies  
You don't believe in blue skies

So you burry yourself there's a shovel by your side  
You burry yourself even futher every time  
You burry yourself there's a shovel by your side  
Seems to be a better comfort

I've put my hand up to be on your team  
Racing mind, sideline smile for your needs  
I've tried to refrain  
But watching you walk through that fire is a burden  
That I can't carry

So you burry yourself there's a shovel by your side  
You burry yourself even further every time  
You burry yourself with that shovel by your side  
Seems to be a better comfort  
Than a mothers eyes

I don't understand how  
What happened to your esteem  
You're so beautiful to me

So you burry yourself there's a shovel by your side  
You burry yourself even futher every time  
You burry yourself there's a shovel by your side  
Seems to be a better comfort

So now we don't talk but your name's still on my shoudler  
And now you've learned to eat lies and spit out what's inside  
Somehow in this life there's a shovel growing older  
Seems to be a better comfort  
Seems to be a better comfort  
Than your mothers eyes