

# Lera Lynn, My Least Favorite Life (True Detective)

this is my least favorite life  
the one where you fly and i don't  
a kiss holds a million deceits  
and a lifetime goes up  
in smoke

this is my least favorite you  
who floats far above earth and stone  
the nights that i twist on the rack  
is the time that i feel  
most at home

i'm wandering in the shade  
and the rustle of fallen leaves  
a bird on the edge of a blade  
lost there forever  
i'm locked in a sweet memory

the station rolls away from the train  
the blue pulls away from the sky  
the whisper of two broken wings  
maybe they're yours  
maybe they're mine

this is my least favorite life  
the one where i'm out of my mind  
the one where you're just out of reach  
the one where i stay  
and you fly

i'm wandering in the shade  
and the rustle of fallen leaves  
a bird on the edge of a blade  
lost there forever  
i'm locked in a sweet memory