

# Wide Mouth Mason, Burn

Watch me drift a pillow of rain  
Shadows crease my face  
I'm drowning in the carpet  
'cause it's brittle beneath my bed

My body's shaking around  
I cling to the ground  
As she smiles there's nothing wrong  
Either way how am I to carry on and on and on and on

But I would burn for you  
And I would love for you to burn

Check the clock it's time I leave  
Weightless but for breathing  
Draw my soul out of the lines  
I'm petrified of what I'll find

But I would burn for you  
And I would love for you to  
But I would burn for you  
And I would love for you to burn

Maybe it's something I'll never understand  
The woman grows tired of the man  
'cause it's easier to leave when living is so tough  
I guess she never loved him enough