

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