

# Burden Brothers, Conditional

Curled up on the sofa with your tail between your legs  
I won't pretend that I know you, but I wish just one time  
I could get inside your head  
All the treasures that you're hiding  
All your secrets never safe  
Are adding up to lines of frustration  
I read it on your face

You know I love you even when you run away from me  
But I don't want to chase you any more  
So if you have to go away then I won't make you stay  
Just lie awake and listen for the door

With a lack of direction  
With eyes sad and red  
In need of affection  
You wind up on my bed  
And all the treasures that you're hiding  
You know they're never safe with me  
Won't let you be my god  
Won't let you be my slave  
What else is there left to be

You know I love you even when you run away from me  
But I don't want to chase you any more  
So if you have to go away then I won't make you stay  
Just lie awake and listen for the door