

Evaline, Postpartum Modesty

shes got it all worked out
faded vanity
i think that it shows by now, shes probably on to me.
well shes clear, not far away
at night time they stray.
wont believe nor fear, because i made her real.
dont...

(childish banter)

woe.
closer can you come out?
woe.
will we fall out?
did u come?

your kingdom arose from a fort of sheets
your crown was hailed by the king in me

as we whispered our woes