

Museum, Flowers And Dust

You serve me well
With custom and void
When i hold still i can feel your force
I deviate and deny the source
You serve me well
With custom and void
"you never sent your laughter home to me"
It feels like we used to fall asleep

A lifetime happily spent is not hard to pretend
I'm not myself at all
I'm not myself at all

You serve me well
With flowers and dust
For just one time i forgot to breath
I still hold out
And feel some ease
You serve me well with flowers and dust
"you never sent your laughter home to me"
It feels like we used to fall asleep

A lifetime happily spent is not hard to pretend
I'm not myself at all
I'm not myself at all