

The Great Fiction, The Builder's Work

Don't drag your feet now
It's just a crack in the window pane
Taping up an artificial heart
Maybe it will throb again

Lay me down
Lay me down to sleep

Cringing at the builder's work
Maybe I've got it all wrong
What if I just took your word for it
Now that would be something else

Lay me down
Lay me down to sleep
Lay me down
Lay me down believing
Believe me