

# Versus The Mirror, Birthed By Architecture

A window is still a window even when the glass has been removed  
In a fight for power as I watch the world fall apart  
I'd offer my hand but then I'd be lowering my defenses  
I'm obliged not obligated I hope you understand

Hey Kef I'm still here for this  
Dreaming the sound of your steps into the sea

You caused the deadbolt and I know why  
Sleep tonight is something I won't try  
Writhing in my clothes  
And these phlegmatic words are all I have to show

You put me way up in the clouds  
And I never hope that I come down  
You put me way up in the clouds  
And I never hope that I come down

Hey Kef I'm still clear for this  
Dreaming the sound of your steps into the sea

If we're going to twitch we're doing this in style  
Move to the rhythm  
Smooth tremble  
Loose temper  
Smooth tremble  
Loose temper

A window is still a window even when the glass has been removed  
You put me way up in the clouds  
And I never hope that I come down