

Oh lie
I thought you were golden
I thought you were wise
Caught you returning
To the house you caught fire
But I know that I was your favorite
And I said Amen

Wise, found favorin' heaven
And I at your side
But I never felt sorry
For those shimmering lies
When I laid down and cried
I was faking
And I said Amen

Last night I dreamt
That I hit a deer with my car
Blood from his heart
Spilled out onto my dress and was warm
He begged me to follow
But legions of sorrow defied me

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I thought you were wise
When I caught you returning
To the house you caught fire
But I know that I'm your favorite
And I said "Amen"
Oh favorite
And I said Amen