

My Murmuring Darling

Snowden

This wasn't supposed to be a test
Of will or years of patience
But when you opened your mouth
And still nothing came out
I was speechless

Youve got a million things upon your nightstand
Oh I hate them
But it was in the pill
I am swallowing still
'Cause I messed up, yeah I messed up

Keep the lights on so I can remember why I came
Sometimes I doubt you my murmuring darling

In the bloodlines, in the straight lines
On the sidewalk in the palm of your hand
I mumble through
And you talk through me and it's hard

The lights, the lights they might
Have brought me to the rocks here, where I am sinking
But it's all in the pill I am trying to cough up
'Cause I messed up, yeah I messed up

Keep the lights on so I can remember why I came
Sometimes I doubt you my murmuring darling