

# The Antlers, Palace

You were simpler,  
you were lighter when we thought like little kids.  
Like a weightless, hateless (?),  
beautifully oblivious before you were hid inside a stranger you grew into,  
as you learned to disconnect.  
Now he hangs your mirrors separately,  
Can't show you what the other reflects.

When he heard I was on his tail,  
he emptied your account  
and hid a part of you that's so invaluable  
he part of you unsellable at any amount  
He left the tallest peak of your paradise  
buried in the bottom of a canyon in hell,

but I swear I'll find your light in the middle,  
where there's so little late at night, down in the pit of the well.

Then when heaven has a line around the corner,  
we shouldn't have to wait around and hope to get in  
if we can carpenter a home in our heart right now  
and carve a palace from within.

We won't need to take a ton of pictures,  
It won't be easy to believe  
the day we wake inside a secret place that everyone can see.