

Lera Lynn, My Least Favorite Life (True Detective)

this is my least favorite life
the one where you fly and i don't
a kiss holds a million deceits
and a lifetime goes up
in smoke

this is my least favorite you
who floats far above earth and stone
the nights that i twist on the rack
is the time that i feel
most at home

i'm wandering in the shade
and the rustle of fallen leaves
a bird on the edge of a blade
lost there forever
i'm locked in a sweet memory

the station rolls away from the train
the blue pulls away from the sky
the whisper of two broken wings
maybe they're yours
maybe they're mine

this is my least favorite life
the one where i'm out of my mind
the one where you're just out of reach
the one where i stay
and you fly

i'm wandering in the shade
and the rustle of fallen leaves
a bird on the edge of a blade
lost there forever
i'm locked in a sweet memory