

‘Kings + Queens’

I took a picture of you standing there

I hope to God it gets the way the sun lights up your hair

And even though I probably shouldn’t stare,

Could you feel it; would you be it?

I heard a song I think that we could sing

It goes a little something like the way it ought to be

And even though it’s dangerous to think,

Could you feel it; would you be it?

I felt as though I were a passerby

As this here ‘something’ started buzzing in the hive

And kings + queens awoke before our very eyes

The city sleeps away our yesterdays

As we look on with past regret of what we would not say

And even though we probably could’ve prayed,

Could you feel it; would you be it?

I whispered something to the wind the other day,

That you and I will make it out of this okay
As this whole house of cards collapses on its weight

I want to feel like something matters anymore,
That this whole buzzing's more than evening the score
I took a picture of the way you were before,
Could you feel it; would you be it?
Could you feel it; would you be it?

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