

The Monarchy "Sweetness, Lost"

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Embers fill the corridor
And echoes off the concrete floor
Songs of love to play with peace
And all the things you couldn't be

Espresso sting and energy
People find the things they seek
Thinking thoughts forgetting them
Where were you then, where were you then?

And the blue in the sky
Where are you? Where am I?
And you're free of the why.
You can feel out of sight.

The house is filled with tasteless chat
The textbook lying on the mat
A black grain stain will keep me sane
Is it all the same? Are they all the same?

Staring over empty cup
My pick me up, please, pick me up.
Drifting in and out of mind
Please pick me up. Please pick me up.

And the blue in the sky
Where are you? Where am I?
And you're free of the why.
You can feel out of sight.

And the room has lost the sweetness

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