

Evaline

"Postpartum Modesty"

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She's got it all worked out
Faded vanity
I think that it shows by now, she's probably on to me.
Well she's clear, not far away
At night time they stray.
Won't believe nor fear, because I made her real.
don't...

Woe.
Closer will you come out?
Woe.
Will we fall out?
Did you come?

Your kingdom arose from a fort of sheets
Your crown was hailed by the king in me

As we whispered our woes.

Woe.
Closer, will you come out?
Woe.
Closer did you fall out?
Did you come?

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