

Mercy Years

"Manning Park"

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Brother's eyes
You're my favourite mirror
You put me on a throne
If I divide in two you'll see one side
Repeats in tangled letters
That spell your skin and bones
Backseat fists and baseball gloves
There's a stutter in my wrist
But my eyes say what I'm thinking of
And you read them like you're fluent now
Brother's time
You're my favourite season
Your royal blood's like wine
These bruises that we share could shine a light
Like a signal flare at midnight
To keep us coming home
Backseat fists and baseball gloves
There's a stutter in my wrist
But my eyes say what I'm thinking of
And you read them like you're fluent now
x3

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