

# Playing Fiction

## ROAM

I saw the bottom,  
Felt a sinking feeling  
She fed me words  
She wasn't even thinking  
On & on, say nothing's wrong againHeld up, repeating all our lines, fake blue skies  
Painted a picture out of words, turned white lies  
On & on tell me nothing's wrong again  
Nothing's wrong againToo close to know, we were playing fiction,  
Living in a distant daydream.  
Too close to know, everything was fading,  
Water we could wade in got too deep  
To stand found out firsthand that I was,  
Too close to know, we were playing fiction,  
Living in a distant daydream.  
I know the script isn't changing,  
Although the person you play is.  
Your role - the girl in the tower,  
But your sweet tooth turned sour.Wake me up, cause I'm lost in a daydream,  
The truth it cuts, like an axe to an oak tree.Too close to know, we were playing fiction,  
Living in a distant daydream.  
Too close to know, everything was fading,  
Water we could wade in got too deep  
To stand found out firsthand that I was,  
Too close to know, we were playing fiction,  
Living in a distant daydream.Wake me up I'm lost in a daydream,  
Truth it cuts, like an axe to an oak tree.Wake me up I'm lost in a daydream  
Too close to know, we were playing fiction,  
Living in a distant daydream.  
Too close to know, everything was fading,Too close to know, we were playing fiction,  
Living in a distant daydream.  
Too close to know, everything was fading,  
Water we could wade in got too deep  
To stand found out firsthand that I was,  
Too close to know, we were playing fiction,  
Living in a distant daydream.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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