

# Faker

## Miike Snow

Last call for everything  
A pool of Emmalines delirious  
She lingers like a chain  
It's more than grave but not too serious  
Sending your reverie to me  
Faker  
Into the mouth of green morning  
Faker I am so wide awake  
The wind is moving blossoms through the door  
It's more than I can take  
But half as much as what it was before  
Sending your reverie to me  
Faker  
Into the mouth of green morning  
Faker Sending your reverie to me  
Faker  
Into the mouth of green morning  
Faker

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