Future King

Mason Jennings

From the broken window of your room
We watch the tower kiss the halo of the moon
Somewhere in a field of our friends
You left my favorite shirt hanging on a fenceTo scare the crows, no one knows
Just how, our story goes
You and I, before we die
We're going to give this dream a try
When we do, tell me true
What am I to you?
Just a passing thing, or your future king?They're gonna say the rules are real
We're gonna say we go by feel
They're gonna say we've got it wrong
We're gonna say the world's a song
We make up as we goSailing paper airplanes down the stairs
We hear the sirens in the warm summer air
Leanin' out the window, lookin' up
We watch the Big Dipper slowly filling upThe darkness grows, no one knows
Just how, our story goes
You and I, before we die
We're going to give this dream a try
When we do, tell me true
What am I to you?
Just a passing thing, or your future king?They're gonna say the rules are real
We're gonna say we go by feel
They're gonna say we've got it wrong
We're gonna say the world's a song
We make up as we go

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