

# 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 fence To 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 go Sailing 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 up The 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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