

# Pallet

## Your Friend

Who's (...)  
you walked your son to the warfront without a coat  
i wasn't watching while you were washing up on my (...)  
on my back in the kitchen (...)  
i was upstairs then, i promise  
with your hand on my forehead  
(...) in a sick bed stop counting  
(...) in my hand as it softens  
paint your walls paint your face  
like you want  
(...) you weren't afraid of my conscious  
with your neck on a floor bed  
(...) stop calling  
i was upstairs then, i promise  
with your hand on my forehead  
(...) in a sick bed  
stop counting  
(...) smile while I'm standing  
won't you leave like you mean it  
don't you leave like you mean it  
won't you leave like you mean it

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