

# Faker

## Lee Bowers

Last call for everything  
A pool of Emmalines delirious  
She lingers like a chain  
It's more than grave but not too serious  
Send in 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  
Send in your reverie to me faker  
Into the mouth of green morning, faker

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>