Mason Jar

Smallpools

She saw the world through a mason jar, it's foggy
She had the kids with the vicious smiles, they got me
Up on the hill with the trophy wives
She's doing alright, alrightThey let her roam some tree or vine, no question
She's got a home with some shit to climb, don't mention
Been up and down like a hundred times
But I've got to kill this conversation
While there is still sense in my mindBut I miss the way you feel, no one will ever knowShe wrote a film about a double life she's living
She had a weak co-star in mind, I give in
Mix up the clear with the coffee grinds
We're shooting all night, all nightI feel the shift of the falling tide, I'm leaving
Nobody dares to take her side, still pleading
She's breaking down to me one more time
But I meant to kill this conversation
While there was still sense in my mindBut I miss the way you feel, no one will ever knowWe both know the green will fade to gold
But it wasn't right I should've called them off
A face like stone, the pain begins to show
And it was not right, I should've called them off

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