

# My Key

## Atmosphere

i've got perfect misinterpret  
handful of my family tree  
dress rehearsal death and birth  
we'll sing inside my key i watched the sun set  
i saw the snow fall  
i stole paint to write your name on the stone wall  
we made some babies  
we made some messes too  
trying to do our best to push all of the blessings through  
half life gets spent behind a wheel  
tryin to claim innocent while i assemble my appeal  
the blood and bones are pure as the tears  
you could skip a stone and hit a full jury of my peers  
but don't judge yet, just let the love get you wound up enough  
to beat the sound off the drum set  
and point your voice at the void  
rejoice, make noise like you had the choice  
it goes. over flow how much more can you hold  
and still put faith first at the fork in the road  
search for the universal remote control  
while the words spill out of the hole in your soul now close your eyes and crack a smile if you  
know me  
while i spit into the sky cause i miss the little homie  
guess that it means if my people hurt  
somebody, please disturb my peaceful smirk  
take everything that i bring with me  
make who i be now,  
hear my family now

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>