

# Sinking

Clairo

Every night  
Think of things I can't do or haven't done  
It doesn't make me weak, sometimes I feel like I can't breathe  
Is that all you see in me?

Don't you wait for something or  
Else you'll be sinking to the floor  
No, you can't help no more  
Is it my doing? Is it my doing? (Mm)

It starts getting colder  
Why does it feel like I'm older than I ask to be?  
But when you say my name  
It all falls away to tenderly

Don't you wait for something or  
Else you'll be sinking to the floor  
Oh, you tried to help me  
Why do I feel so cold?  
Is it my doing? Is it my doing?

(Ooh)  
Is it my doing? Is it my doing?  
(Ooh)  
Is it my doing?  
(Ooh)  
Mm-mm  
Is it my doing?  
(Ooh)  
Mm-mm