Runnin'

Blood Orange

Ay

Demons on my neck, neck Summer take a toll Lamp in my eyes shined bright on my soul Girls awful wet slip, fall, break the pain And the same anxiety's coming up again I've been losing out on something So I'm told by my friends Runnin' in circles

Looking for something to hold on [?] Knowing there's nowhere to go And it's harder to be on your own (so hard) And it's hard when the night owns your soul And it's harder to think on your own You're runnin' on my mind Yeah, you're runnin' on my mind And the summer is taking it all I know you're runnin' on my mind Runnin' on my mind It all [?]

Yeah, you're runnin' on my mind

Demons on my neck, neck Summer take a toll Lamp in my eyes shined bright on my soul Girls awful wet slip, fall, break the pain And the same anxiety's coming up again

You and your soul are never not one I said, you and yourself are never not one Whoa, rise and shine Rise and shine 'Cause you and your soul are never not one Hold on, yes You gonna be okay, you gonna be okay Everybody goes through it Everybody goes through it You're gonna be all right Just hold on to your mighty way of being

Live for the floor If I called you would you answer me?

So, you were, like, talking about this idea of being called upon And for some reason the first thing I heard was, like This faint, irritating, incessant buzzer And I think I heard it three times in my life The first was, was within myself Um, to stop pretending To stop performing in ways that people wanted me to To actually show up for myself And to be myself Tištěno z www.txp.cz