

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