

# When It Comes To You I'm Lazy

Danielson

I lay my head on your thighs  
And close my eyes  
And think of  
All of our days

Fast moving months  
They pass us by  
For me things take time  
To seep in, into this mind

All over this place  
My opinions fly

We went blind  
Into this standing  
No pattern to follow  
Only, go here now

All over this place  
I am not my own

I want to be just like you  
And I, I want to be free on my insides  
And prefer to raise others  
Above, above myself

When you're asleep  
I miss you the most  
You're already five years  
I feel tossed to and fro

All over this place  
Playing is calling my name

Papa, papa, papa, papa  
Papa, papa, papa, papa  
Papa, papa, I am not my own

All over this place  
Playing is calling my name

I want to be just like you  
And I, I want to be free on my insides  
And prefer to raise others  
Above, above myself

When it comes to you I've been lazy  
But now I need you  
I put down myself just to hide  
Right behind, oh you, you

When it comes to you I've been lazy  
But now I need you  
I put down myself just to hide  
Right behind, oh you, you

I want nothing

Of the world in me