Dawn Richard

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Imagine a silhouette deals with the shadows of day
Midnights, tow trucks, secrets when you were passin'
Imprinted in my head
You say, imprinted in my head
I got a confession I
I see you in my head
You are the light passing in the dark
You are the light passing in the dark
You are the light passing in the dark
You are the light passing in the
I see you in my head
Jealous of the words they touch you in the door
Jealous of the world close to you, touch you when you're gone
They touch you in the door They touch you in the door
Touch you in the door
I see you in my head
I saw him in my head (inside of my head)
I see you in my head
I see you in my head
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