

Outside with the Cuties

Frankie Cosmos

Outside with the cuties
I don't think the woods are too deep
The grass covers the sand
All the wood is damp
Feeling very touched
Cause my friends are in love

Feeling pretty far from home
So I sit to write this down
I guess it's not really brave
I know I'm not a lake

I haven't written this part yet
Will you help me write it?

You are bug bites on vacation
You find the sad in everything
Can't see you cry, you're down the street
I wonder when you'll talk to me

Your eyes reflect the greenish moon
You move towards me and I love you
I love you
I love you

I haven't finished this song yet
Will you help me fix it