

## Vessel

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Nothing comes natural  
I don't feel my body is a vessel  
But you seem to  
But you seem to

You are a word I made up when I'm high  
I gave you meaning but I don't know why  
And you can make me cry  
Only you can make me cry

You look like  
A cloud drifting off  
Am I allowed to watch?  
I'm not allowed to watch

Now you don't have to listen  
To the shapes that I make with them  
Are you only on a mission  
Is it fine that I miss them?

Walking alone in midtown at night  
Like fog that disappears quickly, I  
Leave no mark at all  
Leave no mark at all

'Cause we move at just the same time  
Almost like sex because it's so fun  
I throw my wrists like yours all night long  
Stay alive by nodding along