

## Chasing The Girl

Rachael Sage

My angel, I apologize  
I've been treating you just like a trophy wife  
I'm such an idiot  
I don't know what I want till she's gone away  
My darling, without a cynical  
bone in her body, mind or in her restless soul  
I'm so predictable  
I don't know who I am till I've lost my way  
Come here my compass  
I wanna feel you dangerously close  
till we don't know which one is the other  
cause love is blind  
Come here my compass  
I wanna feel the two of us  
I wanna be the boy with the most cake  
Chasing the girl with the most ice cream  
My angel, with the honest eyes  
Have I been fooling you with fantasies and lies  
I'm such a dilettante -  
I don't know what I want till I'm on my knees  
My darling, without a cynical  
Bone in her body, mind or in her restless soul  
It is inevitable  
I don't know who I am till I'm asking please  
Come here my compass  
I wanna feel you dangerously close  
till we don't know which one is the other  
cause love is blind  
Come here my compass  
I wanna feel the two of us  
I wanna be the boy with the most cake  
Chasing the girl with the most ice cream  
There is love all around me but I'm utterly alone  
I'm a compulsive liar cause the truth is only stone  
that I carve on my hands and knees while  
strangled by the strands of possibility  
whose mystery uncovers all too easily  
the real me.  
Come here my compass  
I wanna feel the two of us dangerously close  
till we don't know which one is the other  
cause love is blind  
Come here my compass  
I wanna feel the two of us  
I wanna be the boy with the most cake  
Chasing the girl with the most ice cream