

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