

# Bloodstream

Stateless

Wake up and look me in the eyes again  
I need to feel your hand upon my face  
Words can be like knives  
They can cut you open  
And then the silence surrounds you  
And haunts you

I think I might've inhaled you  
I can feel you behind my eyes  
You've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you flowing in me

Words can be like knives  
They can cut you open  
And then the silence surrounds you  
And haunts you

I think I might've inhaled you  
I can feel you behind my eyes  
You've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you flowing in me

The spaces in between  
Two minds and all the places they have been  
The spaces in between  
I try to put my finger on it  
I try to put my finger on it

I think I might've inhaled you  
I can feel you behind my eyes  
You've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you flowing in me

I think I might've inhaled you  
I can feel you behind my eyes  
You've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you floating in me