

The Current

The Dodos

Bought you 80 steps
While plagued with mine
Habits die hard, we're wasting time
The precious undercurrent through all this talk
The cracking of the crust, it surrounds my will, surrounds my t
rust

Struggle with love, it's all a fight
To please the old, the secondary
To hope this love will free myself
I hope this love will free myself

I wait for the silence
But it never came
Foreseeing my thoughts
Do I see it?
And while the noise continues
So wrongful of the focus
To process all the words to be
Put out my name, more names to come

Struggle with love, it's all a fight
To please the old, the secondary
To hope this love will free myself
I hope this love will free myself

If this love comes on to me
I'm with it, I'm with it
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