

# Electric

Tristan Prettyman

These tears stain the wood  
Like cups and condensation  
I am bound to you  
I cannot break the situation  
He's every subject  
Of every song  
Like the wind carries  
He moves me along  
And the shadows I can't run from  
They won't let me go  
He's the ending of a story  
That I'll never know

Yeah, he's electric  
And I can't forget it  
Yeah he's electric  
Don't forget it

Sometimes he fills me up  
and sometimes it's such a shock  
This is more than I bargained for  
More than I would have bought  
You still look at me  
With well acquainted eyes  
And the memories come flooding back  
In a field of butterflies

It's electric  
So don't forget  
Yeah it's electric  
I can't forget it

Well I know there's hope in there  
But I wanna walk away  
He's says it's bright in there  
In lighter shades of grey  
And though it looks like rain  
I'm not gonna cry  
As the seasons are changing  
In your heart  
So will I  
I will fly

Electric

Oh yes the seasons are changing  
Oh yes the seasons are changing  
And I'm burning up  
I'm burning up  
I'm electric