

Wash

Alex Winston

I couldn't tell you how I'm feeling
My body's awake but I'm still dreaming
I can't remember what to care about
Punching at the glass I hope I figure it out

Here's what I say

Kill it off
Please stop pressuring me
Every day fill it up patiently
Easy on the lean off
Cause I'm seeing things twice
Dizzy in the morning
Cold sweats in the night

I'm lying
In lightness

Why hold the weight of all my demons

When floating away is so appealing

Here's what I say

Cut'em off
Cut it out
Don't be mean
Doing my own shit naturally
Itching at the meaning
Am I satisfied?
Everything looks better
But I'm losing my mind

I'm lying
In lightness

Safety comes in numbers
So just throw'em back like dimes
If the doctor comes around here
You just tell him that I'm fine

It's a wash