

When It Comes To You I'm Lazy

Danielson

I lay my head on your thighs
And close my eyes
And think of
All of our days

Fast moving months
They pass us by
For me things take time
To seep in, into this mind

All over this place
My opinions fly

We went blind
Into this standing
No pattern to follow
Only, go here now

All over this place
I am not my own

I want to be just like you
And I, I want to be free on my insides
And prefer to raise others
Above, above myself

When you're asleep
I miss you the most
You're already five years
I feel tossed to and fro

All over this place
Playing is calling my name

Papa, papa, papa, papa
Papa, papa, papa, papa
Papa, papa, I am not my own

All over this place
Playing is calling my name

I want to be just like you
And I, I want to be free on my insides
And prefer to raise others
Above, above myself

When it comes to you I've been lazy
But now I need you
I put down myself just to hide
Right behind, oh you, you

When it comes to you I've been lazy
But now I need you
I put down myself just to hide
Right behind, oh you, you

I want nothing

Of the world in me