

Here

Sasha Sloan

Further, against the pedal
Burning gas
I guess we ran out
We got higher, each other
You stayed up and watched me come down

'Cause I found somebody new
Who makes me feel like you used to
And I'm done with you all these years
Sometimes love just disappears
No one knows where it goes
But it ain't here
It ain't here

Dark skies, fading in
But there's cloud above where you're standing
Talking over tightropes
Words are thin
It's hard to balance

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Who makes me feel like you used to
And I'm done with you all these years
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