

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