

Really like to

Anamanaguchi

Yeah, I feel like this
And when you're there for real, it hits
Yeah, right now I'm there for real in this
You really make the world exist

Can't see it, wish I could
A couple things to say would be good
Need something, something else
Anything other than myself
Big feeling, kinda perfect
Not mine, makes it worth it
Big shark, little pond
I'm stuck in my bed, bath, and beyond

Sometimes I sometimes cannot see
Sometimes there sometimes only me
Sometimes I really can't explain
You make it real, you make it

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I walked across the little hall to your room to tell you something
And on the way I really thought if you weren't there, there would be nothing
A little thread, a lot of threads, a bunch of threads that keep repeating
It's part of you, it's part of me, what's in between that keeps it beeping

The whole world's next to you and we're depending on each other
We're moving on, sing along, all apart but still together
You couldn't know, how could you know? You really make it so much better
Another view, it needed you to feel the turning of the world, yeah, yeah