

Still

Andra Day

Whole lot of commotion
Can't keep this in motion
Wrapped in the potion
Tincture got me floating, baby
Right back to devotion
Tryna keep me focused
Drowning while I'm floatin'
Drowning 'cause I'm still here

Still
Still feels real
Feels real still
Real feels still
Still, still
Still feels real
Feels real still
Real feels still

What a combination
Prayer and meditation
Some self-medication
Stuck in syncopation
Add some broken expectation
Memories I can't shake, and
There's really no debating
You're what I be craving

Still
Still feels real
Feels real still
Real feels still
Still
Still feels real
Feels real still
Real feels still