

Laundry Pile

Arkells

I wanna pull you close to me in the morning
Tell me about your dreams 'fore you forget
When I'm with you the whole world gets so quiet
I don't need nothing else

It's okay if your mind begins to wander
It's okay if you're not always at your best
Don't believe that anything's for certain
I don't believe we've turned the lights off yet

I already love the parts you don't like in yourself
We don't need some fancy hotel
You're home from the bar, do you need a friend?
Laundry pile sitting at the end of the bed

Could have the world, but now you're looking at me
I've been scared of what you might see
You're home from the bar, do you need a friend?
I could help you put the sheets back on the bed

There's a million places that I'd die to see you
Walking west on a beach around sunset
I think of you every time the plane gets bumpy
I see you laughing saying "deep breaths"

You said you don't like your face in any photos
And can you trust the voice inside your head?
We both know my ideas are mostly stupid
I don't believe we've turned the lights off yet

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