

The World

Arm's Length

I love watching you in crowded rooms
You look lost looking for me
There's something pure about it
You seem genuinely worried sick
Like you need me to live
And when you find me
You are smiling so big

I am self-aware
And that's what makes me scared
I don't breathe before I analyze the air
Should I know better by now?
If I'm the one keeping count, I'd say I'm out
I'm out

When you've been in fight or flight
For almost your whole life
You'll find you just start freezing
And when you're stuck in the cold
It's hard to call this your home
But if it's safe, why leave it?
I'm not gone, but you're grieving

I love watching you in crowded rooms
You look lost looking for me
It's innocent, like a family pet
Who wandered off with no way home
Was I selfish for keeping you close?
When there's a whole world out there
And you would have never known