

# Into the Woods

Autoheart

Little living thing, slowly flickering  
Whirling in the camera  
Perfecting my face  
I'm in my happy place

I'm in awe of me, captured candidly  
Keeping up with everyone  
When I act this way  
I'm like a bird of prey

Into the woods I go  
Into the woods I go

Sometimes when I'm going under  
I feel drunk and close my eyes  
And the darkness is a comfort  
For a while I feel fine, I feel fine

And occasionally, fluttering briefly  
I remember who I was  
With my water gun  
Shooting up at the sun

Live my life online, spend most of my time  
With my hand upon my chest  
Scrolling avidly  
Through vivid images

Into the woods I go  
Into the woods I go

Sometimes when I'm going under  
I feel drunk and close my eyes  
And the darkness is a comfort  
For a while I feel fine, I feel fine  
I feel fine, I feel fine

With insight I'll rewrite  
My history to make it right  
I'm hopeful, I'm certain  
I won't be always hurting  
With insight I'll rewrite  
My history to make it right  
I'm hopeful, I'm certain  
I won't be always hurting

I feel fine  
I feel fine, I feel fine  
I feel fine, I feel fine  
I feel fine, I feel fine