

Silver Into Rain

beabadoobee

Someday I'll be caught up in the wind
Maybe I'll spill it out my skin
And the earth will take me down
One day I'll no longer have my bed
And I'll forget the things you said
On a rainy week in June

Blowing away, I'm sipping on rosé
Turning gold into grey and the silver into rain
Blow me away, I'm too young for my age
Too shy for the stage, too careful to be brave

Oh
Getting hard to see things straight
It's not too late
Oh
Getting hard to see things straight
It's not too late

Blowing away, I'm sipping on rosé
Turning gold into grey and the silver into rain
Blowing away, I'm sipping on rosé
Gold into grey and the silver into rain

I'm blowing away, I'm sipping on rosé
Gold into grey and the silver into rain
Blowing away, I'm sipping on rosé
Turning gold into grey and the silver

I'm too young for my age