

Two

Bedroom

I'm talking in circles
With nobody else
I'm chasing nothing
With no one to help

And I'll lose focus
But then it makes sense
Wherever this goes
I'm on my own

Cut In two
What You knew
Drag this out
Testing doubt

So I'm stepping back then
For only myself
Sending this away
Cause that only helps

I'm not alone
It's making sense
That I'm not in need
Of conversation

Cut in two
What you knew
Drag this out
Testing doubt