

April

Ben Kessler

When it's April
I think I'll be myself again
I've been unstable
I guess that's what happens when
You think love's fatal
Sweep it under the table
I've been so unstable
But it's almost April

I get nostalgic when the weather changes
Been dreaming strangers with your face and
Sometimes I think that I can't face it
But changing seasons makes me shaken

I wanna another love like that
The kind you try to lock away but keeps coming back
I'm tryna get my life on track
Cut out all the noise and cut your heart in half

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Thought if I lived enough I would overwrite you
But it's too damn cold to leave my bedroom
What if the clouds don't ever break
And all I ever see is your face
Changing seasons makes me shake

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