

perfume

blackwave.

I wanna move
Like the tides under the moon
Back and forth
Like the smell of perfume
When I'm walking down the street in a hurry
When I'm tryna reach your phone and I'm worried

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I'm worried you won't pick up
'Cause of the time difference
Tired of living
Woke up hating myself
Yeah I'm right in it
Endless traffic
But I still ride in it

Days flow into each other
Like two lovers on a park bench
Dark lens
Can't see the future
'Cause my cap still on
Can't live on like this
Wish I'd be anonymous again
The moral of the story is I can't
The smell of perfume reminds me of our days at the mall
We told ourselves we'd get a bottle
When everything falls back in place
When we figure out how to be stars
But she told me that she's scared of it all

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Spinning under shades of blue
Caller unavailable
Time is less
Space is new
Promises
Paint the view
Love sold with

Fate included
We love stories
Hate the truth
Go to sleep
Awake to proof
Young hearts wish they knew
Some scarred it ain't new
Try and figure what to do
Legs hanging off the roof
Inhaling karma coughing truth
Wiping tears with profit
Thinking of if it's really possible
I'm not your only option
Really this gon' be a lot to lose
Really you just want something else
Tell you the truth I'm unprepared
To keep it real understand
Been there before
Conscious talks endless war
Problems, pain and obstacles
Am I wrong
Can't say for sure
Can't play with her
Can't wait too long
All I know my heart is pure
All you know you want what's yours
And I can't hold you
I feel like I lost
Lost my homie
My house quiet
My bed lonely
My phone dryer
Than a bone
Different zone
Friendly phases
10 missed calls
10 new songs
50 pages
About how we found love in a basement
I'm shameless tryna save it
Talk and smoke in the car
Call it maintenance
I love who you are
Yeah we call it "safe sex"
Words in the stars
Tell me say less
Like I said I'm on call
On this wait list
For these romantic
Unsolved cold cases