

Making Me Feel

Borgeous

In the flicker of a bright light
I was falling out of line
I kept running into gunfights
Try to face down with my hands tied
I put all my weight on my back
Heavy heart, carry on now
Just like I run from my past
Heavy heart, carry on now

But then you came along
Save me from my wrongs
Open up my eyes
We're dancing to our favorite Stevie song
Arithmetic symmetry
Your my epiphany
So if ever you're in doubt
Just know that you are

Making me feel (making me feel)
Like I am 5 steps behind (behind)
I know I'm faking, might make it my way (my way)
I'm counting stripes until the blessing is real (is real)

Just know that you are
Make-making me feel
Like I am 5 steps behind
Make-making me feel
Like I am 5 steps behind
Make-making me feel
Like I am 5 steps behind
Make-making me feel
Just know that you are
Make-making me feel, feel, feel
Make-making me feel, feel, feel
Make-making me feel
Make-making me feel

See your reflections in my mind (in my mind)
It's like the image I've always tried to find
You tread the lights when I'm feeling blind
Fill up my cracks if my pit* falls down

But then you came along
Save me from my wrongs
Open up my eyes
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Make-making me feel, feel, feel
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