SIDEWINDER

Cautious Clay

Am I really that sorrow filled?
Fucking to feel, nothing is real
Said you had no discipline
Savoring what passion was left
In my mind

Keep perspective out my timeline
I don't need it, I don't want it
You really had it going, all I had to do
Was fall for it, take an L for it

Just another crimson light
Making you side with me
It's alright if you make a friend
Picking sides, making your eyes at me
There's no shame in closed hands
Lost ties

You had it all where you started from
And I was there doing good by no one
So you wanna backtrack to when you tracked what you had
Yeah you were a real sidestepper
Had to be the reason that you
Called me crazy

Keep perspective out my timeline
I don't need it, I don't want it

Just another crimson light
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It's alright if you make a friend
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