

# Low

Cosmo Pyke

I said love, she said I read  
Warm with the call in my head  
So I knew  
I'd be  
Safe at  
Safe at sea  
Take a second to reconcile to recognize  
Take the time, my friend

But  
Soon enough  
She reacts to my times spent  
Away, from here  
And I won't let nobody in  
No one

Not even the sun  
Through my windows  
I have done lately

Lately, we see that I'm low  
For the rest of the week  
Yes I know that this relation is deep  
And I muster how our relationship did seem  
And she said it's getting cold and I need something to eat

She must be hard of hearing  
These new catches  
They don't know  
What I have done  
I was trapped in the talons  
The talons  
They won't let me run  
Away from here

So here I  
Here I  
Here I am  
I'm sure to befall, you all  
Just settle down  
And I  
And I  
Don't mind if you've made up those, cause  
I'm sure there's more than what you claim to  
And I'm low for the rest of week  
Rest assured that this depression is deep

I was lost  
To be settled in East  
And that's why  
It's getting cold and I need something to eat

It's getting cold and I need something to eat  
It's getting cold and I need something to eat