

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

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