

Permanent

Courtney Jaye

I complicate whichever way I try to go
I get in the way
I question to the point I'd never know
If I was in love
I talk about it but I'm not complaining
The clouds look like rain
But it's not raining

Darling I want you to see it's permanent
Changes are waking in me it's different
I will not self destruct
And I do not need to destroy us

In my head I've gone back and forth
'Til I was out of breath
My old ways were temporary
Like the twilight as it fades
I talk about it but I'm not complaining
So much to explain
But I'm not explaining