

Surround

Darlingside

I don't care for you informing me of gospel I didn't know of
Thinking bless my soul, I lost my hold on every wishbone I let
go of
I hope your good things said have nothing to do with the distance
I'm standing right next to you
But I'm not there inside your semicircular view
Oh, I guess I said too much too late
And you don't feel it

So hear me now
Give me once around
Hear me out
I surround, I surround

Understand, I'm heart in hand, and I am holding out to be shaken
Hoping with good things said I've nothing to lose
But you never looked at the lines
Too worried I'm in the words, inside your semicircle again
Oh, I guess I said too much too late
And you don't feel it

So hear me now
Give me once around
Hear me out
I surround, I surround

I don't care for you informing me
Thinking bless my soul I lost my hold
Tell me good things, good things
Tell me good things, good things
I said too much too late, and you don't feel it

So hear me now
Give me once around
Hear me out
I surround, I surround