

# Blush

Dessa

You like it when I wear my hair down but  
I say that way it just gets in my eyes  
You say that's exactly what you like so much  
I think that sums us up  
Sometimes

I'll be  
Your favorite me  
Mostly carefree  
Laughs easily  
But what you can't see  
In my routine  
Is how hard it gets to keep the heartbeat clean

I can see the problem (Clearly) clearly  
I can see the simple fact is  
That you like me in theory (Clearly)  
And I like you back in practice

I'm a moon for you  
Give you just the good side  
Save you all the best lines  
Sometimes I wish that I was  
Immune to you  
Could see you and go right by  
Pull myself away from your high tide

I'll be fine again by morning, right  
I set a timer to remind myself  
Nights are just sentimental for me, why  
Of all of the people on the planet  
Can't think of anybody else

I know we're sposed  
To keep it light, but  
No one can pick their appetites, so  
I think I'm done up on the tight rope  
I want a love that feels like more than just survival

My beauty  
My anger  
My sadness  
All anchored  
They're fused to the bone

You can't take some  
And leave some  
I'm this way for a reason  
You gotta love it all whole  
Or let it all go

But there's room for two  
We could share a flashlight  
You and me by a landslide every time  
But if it's true that you  
Don't feel so satisfied by it  
I won't wait around and wonder why

I'm a moon for you  
Give you just the good side  
Save you all the best lines  
Sometimes I wish that I was  
Immune to you  
Could see you and go right by  
Pull myself away from your high tide