Raw Stuff

Didirri

Rachel, I'm sad now and it's too hard to listen
My mind's still a prison and I'm learning

To trust you when I go now and I'll hold you to some distance
My heart's still in schisms and I don't know how to live withou
t

Whipping my clouds
And skipping my Christmases
My days could be numbered with notes made of letters

And I know that I love me
But loving's not enough
It's not how I planned it
But life has some raw stuff
Life has some raw stuff

Rachel, I'm sad now and it's too hard to listen
I'll stay quiet while you're learning

To take your time and take the weight off your stride
While you learn how to live without

Whipping your clouds
And skipping your Christmases
Your days feel so numbered when he's in letters

And I know that you love him
But loving's not enough
It's not how you planned it
But life has some raw stuff
Life has some raw stuff
Life has some raw stuff

I'll stay quiet now

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!