Perched away
I can't see us coming down in time
I can't see the sun from this room
I know that its setting, somewhere
Rituals holding us moments from our ruin
Replaceable calls on loop
Thumbing through lights
Interchangeable hues

I can't keep checking my phone
I can't keep checking my phone
For what you won't say
I want you to know
Don't want you to change for me, yeah
Honestly

Rushing things
Small talk in deafening rooms
Perpetual motion ensues
You're never there
When I'm not around

I can't keep checking my phone
I can't keep checking my phone
For what you won't say
I want you to know
Don't want you to change for me
These lines complete
But I loved it here
Honestly