

Staring At Ceilings

Edwin Raphael

Hold my head against your chest
Relieve all my, all my stress

'Cause I've been staring
Like I'm lost on you
My intentions are screaming
A seasoned fool
'Cause I've been staring
Like I'm lost on you
My intentions are screaming
A seasoned fool

And you seem so much better
Stay the night, stay the night
And you lose all your notions
Ready to let it go?
And you seem so much better
Stay the night, stay the night
And you lose all your notions
Ready to let it go?

You figure it out
Some kind of obsession
And you leave me now
Some fucking lesson
You figure it out
Some kind of obsession
And you leave me now
Some fucking lesson

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Like I'm lost on you
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