

Time To Sink

Edwin Raphael

I've been feeling so out of this place
I've been feeling so foreign
There's certain things I can't tell
But it's better than silence
And I'm telling you it's time to sink
Don't mind the present
And I'm telling you it's time to sink
Won't you listen?

And I know you've had enough
'Cause you've tasted so much more
And you close your eyes a lot
For someone who swears the most

And I find you feel like you've been on the run
And all your fears are staring through your cries
But darling go sit back on your throne
'Cause what you know is just about to fall

I've been black for a minute
Might be a mood, boy
I've been more than sincere
I've been black for a minute
Might be a mood, boy
I've been more than sincere
Might be a fool, boy
I've been black for a minute
Might be a mood, boy
I've been more than sincere

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I've been feeling so foreign