

Fixation

Emma Blackery

I couldn't feel
Anymore trapped than I already do
Stuck inside
Stuck inside this state of mind with you

And yet you only smile like I'm your friend
But now my happiness depends on how well I pretend

I know I'm bound to this fixation for as long as I stay here
Sometimes I wish I could just leave, so you can come running af
ter me
And the perfect world we're after always seems to disappear
I wish that we could find a way to make it out of here

Can we forget that we are bound by all these ropes and strings
that ties up like this
And when we wake up, we can't go back to the world that only wa
nts us to be friends
And I hope that when I sing you're looking up at me (looking up
at me)
So you can see my eyes are filled with hope for what could be (for what could be)

I know I'm bound to this fixation for as long as I stay here
Sometimes I wish I could just leave, so you can come running af
ter me
And the perfect world we're after always seems to disappear
I wish that we could find a way to make it out of here

But that would mean that all we've done would simply go to wast
e
I'm trying to convince myself we're better off this way
Because you only smile I'm your friend
I wish someone would shake this out of me or shake it into you

I know I'm bound to this fixation for as long as I stay here
Sometimes I wish I could just leave, so you can come running af
ter me
And the perfect world we're after always seems to disappear
I wish we could find a way to make it out of here

Yet you only smile like I'm your friend
But now my happiness depends on how well I pretend