

# Glistening

flipturn

Sweet thing

I've been lost in the light every morning

Glistening's a state of mind

I've been trying to act on your social cues

But you know I need someone else to tell me what to do

So sweet thing, tell me what to do

Well if I knew I could be a better man

I could be an elephant

I'd never leave you, not again

I'd be sweet like cinnamon

If we had nothing to spend

We could always sell my skin

Maybe then the madness ends

Maybe I could love you then

Sweet thing, if I'm losing you

Know my silver linings typically hit me in the afternoons

And I'll think of you, so don't change your mind

Just give me time, I need time

I could be a better man

I could be an elephant

I'd never leave you, not again

I'd be sweet like cinnamon

If we had nothing to spend

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Maybe then the madness ends

Maybe I could love you then