

# Swim Between Trees

flipturn

Betting on angel numbers  
Knowing that the clouds would cover  
Stormed in and stole my thunder  
We still learn about each other

I know you like to sing  
And I'd say I'm more of a hummer  
The day I learned your tune, I knew  
I'd never hum another

Bungeed the jungle bummer  
Swam between the trees of summer  
My love's a dragonfly who paints her eyes in every color

Self-care not self-obsession  
Learned from your self-expression  
Wag my tail with aggression  
Dumb or happy? That's the question

All our friends are Wednesday drinkers  
Makeshift shamans, overthinkers  
If a problem starts to linger  
Point the way and suck the finger

Swinging our solution swords  
Made from steel we can't afford  
I get pissed and say we're poor  
Then I get kissed, pulled to the floor

Yes, you have me on my knees  
Yes, you can do what you please  
'Cause you bought in to everything  
Commercial as the cold foam cream

All this time, I can't believe  
You're still coming home with me

My mind's a river draped with leaves  
And you're still swimming through the trees

Washing over you  
Every afternoon  
In every monsoon  
Washing over you

Washing over you  
Every afternoon  
In every monsoon  
Washing over you

My mind's a river draped with leaves  
And you're still swimming through the trees