

Visitor

Gordi

Wave through the tinted windows
Warm air, the engine it groans
My forehead pressed against the glass

These turns are so familiar
The road, mirage, and silver
Have I imagined that we can't go back

I've forgotten how to leave
How to thread these worn-out seams
Reattach all of my parts
Is it longing
Is it need
Has it come to collect me
Where will you start

I'm a visitor here
And I'm a visitor here

Swing on the gate 'til its closed
A nerve ending is exposed
The agony is to remain

So hold the sweetness briefly
And bid farewell completely
To keep the feeling that you can't explain

I've forgotten how to leave
How to thread these worn-out seams
Reattach all of my parts
Is it longing
Is it need
Has it come to collect me
Where will you start

And I'm a visitor here
And I'm a visitor here
And I'm a visitor here
And I'm a visitor here