

December

Grieves

Take my hand we're going down to the water
The sound is cold and I can't feel my...
Take my hand, yeah, we're going down to the water
Yeah-yeah, yeah...

Fuck it, I've been told that I'm getting harder love
My dark shadow just followed all of my crumbs
Defining moments go deeper into the buzz
But I'm more aware now than I probably ever was
Funny, 'cause now I got the whole world watching
The crows wanna circle in the cold, I'm boxed in
I watch em sway like a pendulum in the cross-wind
I found myself in the shitty maze that I'm lost in

Stop talking, I'm tryna level field up
Put the phone down and go face to face with a real one
It's cold granite, stormwater in steel drums
Put a spigot in and let me know if you feel something
They told me I should pay for my sins
I can see the sharks coming from the size of their fins
If I don't put it on the paper it goes inside of my skin
Either way it's coming with me in the end, yeah

I followed the sound down
It was calling me under
It made me remember
It rained in December
Like, every day
I followed the sound down
It was calling me under
It made me remember

I've been feeling like I don't know how to cope
My sick stomach just followed me through the snow
The dark hours get farther out of control
But I'm more awake now than you'd probably ever know
Funny, 'cause now I got the bright lights focused
And the wolves wanna watch me from the tree line posted
I watch 'em circle while moving in slow motion
This ain't the effortless meal they're used to approaching

Stop acting like you didn't see all the signs up
Cut the bullshit and start prepping for when the time comes
Bonfires keep lighting the night sky up
I'm drunk off of too spirit inside my cup
I'm vexed, tell me what hell comes next
They gon' try to take you down a notch if left un-checked
I heard the sound from the river rushing over my head
Washing my debts, filling up the hole in my chest, like...

Take my hand we're going down to the water
The sound is cold and I can't feel my...
Take my hand, yeah, we're going down to the water
Yeah-yeah, yeah...

I followed the sound down
It was calling me under

It made me remember
It rained in December
Like, every day
I followed the sound down
It was calling me under
It made me remember

(I followed the sound down)
Take my hand
(It was calling me under)
We're going down to the water
Heard the sound from the river rushing over my head
Take my hand
(I followed the sound down)
We're going down to the water
(It was calling me under)
Eh...