

There's a woman in the corner claiming she is just the former one of me
And I am here just out of context
And this weight that I've been leaning and the persons I'm deceiving
And the food that I've been eating says I'm processed

And I can lack communication
I can lack coordination
Inside my awkward occupations like a fortress

And then she spits unto the ground
She says we'll all just figure out
If she is me
If I am her
It's just a process

And all the texts that I've avoided
All the persons I've annoyed
With all my flighty conversations
Out of contest

And the car keys I have locked inside
The dishes I have dropped beside
The useless things I've bought for someone's profit

And there's a woman in the corner
Claiming she is just the former one of me
And I am her just out of context

And then she kissed me on the mouth
She said we'll all just figure out if she is me
If I am her
It's just a process

And when I've gone too long without her
And I'm alone and I'm addicted to my phone
She cuts the cord she pulls the power

And makes me sit with my baggage
All the haggard things I didn't want to feel
She peels me back like I'm her cabbage

And there's a woman in the corner
Who makes me pull the fuck over
Just to stare at purple clover off the highway

And see the clover as a gift
A gift I almost missed
You know I finally begin to feel better

Time you know
Has its stones
You were a boulder then
You're in my pocket now

Time you know
Has its stones
You were a ghost back then

I can see you now
I can honor you now