

The Rhythm

Hatchie

Took some time for me to find the rhythm
It's hard to see but believe in me it's within

No reason to go
No space left to grow
It's moving too fast
When I wanna go slow
No place left to leave
No love
Till I took some time for me to find the rhythm
To find the rhythm

The rhythm

Took some time to redefine the feeling
Tried some things that helped me reach the ceiling

No reason to go
No space left to grow
I'm feeling left behind
Am I moving too slow?
No face I can see
No love
Till I took some time for me to find the rhythm
To find the rhythm

The rhythm

Fall asleep right next to me
Tell me it couldn't be harder
Some things will never be
More than what they are

But our love's a recipe
With me you'll never be starving
Now I've got you next to me
I'm always coming up
Always coming up
Always coming up
Always coming up
Always coming up
Up
Up