

Whatever That Means

Highasakite

I might have been walking twenty blocks
Careless of the movement
Kind of sleepwalking, talking
Eavesdropping in on every house
Not knowing what has happened
I'm snapping out of it
Having passed my destination for sure

Might have been sitting here for weeks
Careless of the season
Kind of daydreaming, demon
I see them walking through your door
Not knowing what has happened
I'm snapping out of it
Having passed my destination for sure

Whatever that means
There are women that come through your door
Whatever that means
There are women that come through your door

Might have been walking twenty blocks
Careless of the movement kind of sleepwalking, talking
Eavesdropping in on every house
Not knowing what has happened
I'm snapping out of it
Having passed my destination for sure

Whatever that means
There are women that come through your door
There are women that come through your door
There are women that come through your door
There are women that come through your door
I can hear my, my own breathing
I can hear my, my own breathing
I can hear my, my own breathing
I can hear my, my own breathing
Whatever that means
There are women that come through your door
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