

## 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  
I can hear my, my own breathing  
Whatever that means  
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