

# Losing

Indigo De Souza

Am I losing to the dark? Is it overtaking me?  
I was overcoming last month, but June is killing me  
And all my friends are leaving or trying on new faces  
And in the dark, where my car's been parked, I remember how to  
face it

There is nothing I can do, when the winds of change blow through

There is nothing I can say to make you stay

Am I trying hard enough? Or am I trying too much?  
I keep feeling like an idiot, when I reach out to touch  
And there is nobody there to see me, no, not really  
I always get impatient  
Oh, the lightness is a bully

There is nothing I can do, when the winds of change blow through

There is nothing I can say to make you stay