

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
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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
h
There is nothing I can say to make you stay