

# Pretty Thoughts

Inna

You're used to clouding all my judgment  
Making me feel like I am nothing  
You sent the devil to my brain  
I, I escaped

It felt like you were intoxicated  
When you made me feel so suffocated  
And I couldn't take it, couldn't fake it no more

Now I got pretty thoughts  
Once I could shake you off  
Used to have nightmares  
They left soon as you left my bed

Now I got pretty thoughts  
No longer feeling lost  
I thought the bad times, no they'd never end  
But once you left, I'm having pretty thoughts again

Pretty thoughts  
No longer feeling lost  
Pretty thoughts again  
I thought the nightmares inside of my head  
Pretty thoughts again

I'm finally loving how I'm feeling  
Every inch of me is healing  
Brand new colors in my brain  
Since you've been away

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