# Distant

**Jaden Smith**

Staring at a butterfly, in the sky
And the stars, waiting for the sun to rise
There she lies, in my arms
I'm a sucker for the summer night sky
Getting high, on the farm
Let's leave it out 'cause I don't wanna die

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah

So I'm scared like moonstones, woah, woah
The killer got me too close now, woah, ooh
Sunrise, sunrise, sunrise
Imma tell a story I can summarize
In my head I said I [*beep*] you like a hundred times
Take a bus, take her home, fuck an Uber ride
Got no two side in, running through the night
I would stay with you right now, I got a stupid flight
Girl I wanna see do you want look at me
Or do have a thing, I call it, don't ring
I got too many rings

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah

I don't know if you want me girl there's a lot of us
You been doin' things that we proud of, yeah
I been puttin' in that work, like that that body does
Thinkin' on the bus, you better ride with us
You better ride with us (You better ride with us)
Oh, oh your touch
Oh, it's nice and cold, I don't know why

All issues disappear soon as I come callin'
No soft tissues, my tears fell and froze
Now my collarbone's all crystals
A small gesture goes a long way in this dark prison
Your stare's a silent pistol, the boy was your only victim
Like you're so freaking far out of my league I been really trippin'
I forgot how we was livin', my niggas just got evicted
I picked a golden pencil out my pocket and gettin' busy
They told me it's all written
I been on tour, rollin' [*beep*] and I'm blessing
I'm sittin', really just reminiscing
Like one day she'll get the vision
When I'm building the house with all the glass
And the marble kitchen
'Til then we retrofit in the Honda Civic
And whippin' the X through the city
Eating pasta at the Commons like it's my business
Promise I'm god's witness, and you a goddess
Birthday's coming up
My niggas said don't get you nothing too expensive
You'd say it's too expected
If it was up to me
I'd put the rose pedals down for you girl, at your every entrance
Flex is too extensive, sometimes it gets offensive

So in reality I'm in the cut of the club with my jaw clenched
And tinted lenses, even more expected, fuck
She said, "I love our friendship"
My heart dropped when I saw you sent it
And if you ever got a sign from my eyes, girl just know I meant it
I just wish that night never ended, fuck

'Cause girl if it's up to me, it's up to me, you're mine
But I just think you and me might really need some time
'Cause we can't base our whole damn life off just one night
If you say that we're just friends, I say you're right

Down by home, I've seen this road before
I don't know, if your soul can pay the toll
Down by home, I've seen this road before
I don't know, if your soul can pay the toll
Down by home, I've seen this road before
(We only met one night, but in our future I saw a thousand lives)
I don't know, if your soul can pay the toll
(Fingertips felt down your back 'til I felt your spine, am I still alive?)
(Vilified by my sinful eyes, when I leave your side I begin to cry, I'm trau
matized)
Down by home, I've seen this road before
(Long strolls behind Abbey Road, we're so cold that the autumn died, it's al
l in the eyes)
(It's probably how I find the way that you standing through space and time,
a contortion of ions)
(The way that I see it, the way that you sleeping, for me there's no portion
 of lying absorbed in the nightfall)
I don't know, if your soul can pay the toll
(Let bygones be bygones, so I crawl home with no shoulder to cry on)
I don't know, if your soul can pay the toll
(No crushing [*beep*], no houses send flowers)
(Syre cried a floral river into the valley with the sunset for hours)
And I've seen you sleep on the floor
(And on the banks of these rivers theses poems were written for miles)
And I'm mentally alone
(About the boy who chased the sunset as unsettling trials)


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