

Stellar

Jamila Woods

Meet me in outer space, we could spend the night
I've grown tired of this place, we could start again

When you look at me what do you see?
What do you see in my place?
I've been awake for 9, 274 days
Your plastic pictures, tinted mirrors
Tell me nothing about myself
I've been complacent with the stories
And the lies you tell my heart

So I'm leaving on a jetplane
Don't know even if I'll be back again

Meet me in outer space, we could spend the night
I've grown tired of this place, we could start again
Meet me in outer space, we could spend the night
I've grown tired of this place, we could start again

Meet me in outer space
We could spend the whole night up there
I can't breathe I can't speak down here
We could start all over again