

Kitchen

jasmine.4.t

Things that I'd do just to stand close to you in the morning light
Don't even need to hold you tight
You're right, it's enough 'cause you see see me
Even by the kitchen sink as you brew the tea

Through the songs that I played more the memories made by that
silent smile
'Cause meanwhile
I know the thoughts that drive your lips to curve
The thoughts I know well, but sure as hell don't deserve

Who even made you this way?
How could you want this?
This this broken girl full of love, with no capacity for romance
Who let you look like this?
How could you be so wise? We're the same damn age
Why do you want me around when all I can do is stand in your kitchen, oh

Well, you know there's things that I'd do
Oh, there's things that I'd do to keep you in my sight
And they'll say what they might
But you're right, you're such a them and I see see you
Even now as the kettle boils as you see me through

Through the nights that I stayed more the knight's moves I made
across your kitchen tile
'Cause meanwhile
I'll stay arm's length and watch the days grow long
Long for your arms I know well
Where sure as hell I belong

Who even made you this way?
How could you want this?
This this corpse of a girl still face down in another kitchen down south
Who let you look like this?
How can you be so wise? We're the same damn age
Why do you want me around when all I can do is stand in your kitchen, oh