

Exchange

Jelani Aryeh

If we ever came in contact
In that instant, you're my kinfolk
And I'm meaning all that
Now I'm distant from the phone
'Cause that shit keep me off path
Leave me lost looking for moments I can't always call back

Summer never took this type of grey
Swear there's 50 different looks from every way
Traveling alone from place to place
Pull the notebook from my tote and write away

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