

Space

Kaiit

It's about that season
When the moon gets sick and the blood starts leaking bleeding
Holding on tight for who knows what reason
Needing to be more on my tree shit
But I can't seem to let go of what seems to be naturally leaving
And we get it you got a big heart
Give the best hugs and you tend to be an empath
Too fast and you thinking it's all buddy
Buddy but it's just business
Lil mama smell the citrus
Don't wanna add my sweetness to this sour after taste
But I, think I need some, think I need some

Space
It don't matter what you do
Your bad habits keep coming back like the flu
Make some space for me to move
Don't know where I'm going
But I'm guided by the moon babe
This ain't about you
It's about me and personally, I need
Space space
Space space
Space space

Make time for your breathing
Considering you the only one who really needs it, like needs it
And you running around town, and you're the only one heaving, wheezing
Whatchu gon do when you keep running on empty
How you gon tell you need petrol from the backseat?
Whatchu gon do when you keep running on empty?
And we get it you got a big heart
Give the best hugs and you tend to be an empath, too fast and you thinking
It's all buddy, buddy but it's just business, lil mama smell the citrus
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Think I need
Think I need

Think I...
Think I need

Think I...

If you respect me then you gon give me some
Space