

# Jupiter

Kelela

It's hard to hear  
You're in and out  
I can tell you're running  
Oh, it never ends  
Better off or better out?  
Body lover or wrecker?  
There's a lot still to live for  
There's a lot going on, let it out  
Find a light in a cold color  
Finding me, finding a bed of roses  
I think I know me now  
I think I know  
I think I, I think I know  
I think I, I think I know