Dry

Kendra Morris

Sometimes I'm looking for a soul
Find nothing but a big black hole
Sometimes I'm looking for a soul
Find nothing but a big black hole
Some days I'm looking for a place
To rest my head but the ground's erased
Some days I'm looking for a place
To rest my head but the ground's erased

Anywhere but here is fine
To look for love, gotta taste the wine
Anywhere but here is fine
To look for love, gotta taste the wine

Enough to just those who won
Trial and err, find out or run

Stranger's face looks welcoming
Never know what's happening
Because to find out will it bring
The harbinger of silent sting
Make believe the songs we sing
Tell stories of the golden dream
Of women with their lonely stare
And handsome men who tried to care

Anywhere but here is fine
To look for love, gotta taste the wine
Anywhere but here is fine
[?] I'm losing time
Anywhere but here is fine
To look for love, gotta taste the wine
Anywhere but here is fine
I cannot wait to make you mine

Enough to just those who won
Trial and err, find out or run

Fade into the lines I've seen
Everything that I believe
Pay with time today to week
Lose my mind until I'm free

I got cares but I don't wanna know
I find nothing so I dig in the hole
I'm feeling fine when I'm diving in silence
I'm drying up so I drink from the violence, yeah

Anywhere but here is fine
To look for love, gotta taste the wine
Anywhere but here is fine
[?] I'm losing time
Anywhere but here is fine
To look for love, gotta taste the wine
Anywhere but here is fine
[?] to make you mine

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