

Isabel's Moment

King Princess

Maybe it's over
Maybe it's not
But hope is a thing that you find when you're sober

And your clothes are still in my drawers
Like you're haunting my home
I'd be amazed if you walked through those doors
Like "Hey, how's it going?"

But you haven't come over
Maybe I'm dumb, you can't choose your love like a phone number
And I'm still trying to draw all the lines through my friends and my lovers
It ain't clear how we feel when we spend all this time with each other

Is it how it's gonna be?
(Is it how it's going to be?)
(Is it how it's going to be?)
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