

## Origin

King Princess

Blue eyes dripping on me like I got  
No rain in dozens of weeks  
And in the weeds, you reach for me  
And in the weeds, I've found my peace

Yeah, I'm about to kill it  
It really makes the city look different  
It really makes the breeze smell sweeter  
It really makes an eighth seem cheaper  
And in the weeds, you reach for me  
And in the weeds, I've found my peace

It's really nice to meet you, it's been a little rough for a minute  
I've had to face fire, fight fear, and spend a lot of time in the mirror  
And I'm cool, I'm weirder, yeah, I'm hot, I'm deeper  
I'm starting to feel myself again  
Now I'm a fucking sleeper

And all eyes dripping on me like I got  
No rain in dozens of weeks  
And in the weeds, I grow, I reach  
And in the weeds, I've found my peace