

You

Kyson

No man's an island when he's had this conversation
No man's a forest even if he tries to be one
I've seen your insights, they're colorful
But you're not an island even if you try to be one with me

If I had a problem then so did you
'Cause slow tunes and oceans is solitude

Oh, eyes swell, did you care for me?
Oh, eyes swell, did you care for me?
Oh, eyes swell, did you care for me?
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

And a picture frame wouldn't help me now
Need a steady hand, intentions clouded on you
So I'm not a forest even if I thought I was one with you
'Cause you're not an angel even if you're close

We had a problem so minuscule
'Cause slow tunes and oceans is solitude

Oh, eyes swell, did you care for me?
Oh, eyes swell, did you care for me?
Oh, eyes swell, did you care for me?
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh