

Handsy

Lincoln

You hold my hand
Like it's for business
Because there's pleasure in the pain behind you
You feel timeless
And you will ask me are we cool and I will say yes my friend, but not as cool as you

Once I get used to the questions that you'll never cease to ask
I'll slowly realize that good things like these are never built to last
So show me a sign and I'll show you a sad coincidence
And show me something beautiful
I'll show you the risk of losing it