

From Here

Lomelda

Of all the thoughts I never told you
What should I say?
C'mon you know that's not what I meant
It's not like I want to keep you out or keep it in
Just keep it up
Isn't that hard enough?

And the feeling takes me too long to get to
Just give me a minute
It looks like I'm still trying to get out of it
I need forgiveness
I need good steady hands to push me around again
Or did it already end?

I just wanna say
Hey friend, how are you doing?
I'm calling you from Brooklyn
Can you find me?
I'm on Bedford
I'll drive over the east river

What am I doing here?
I wish you were here
And from here
From here

From here
It's just me

And believe me, I love you
I just hate that it feels like goodbye