

## Permanent Repeat

Macseal

Ringer park, roaming free  
Drink your voice when I'm feeling empty  
Bite my nails, check the time  
You're in your lobby and I'm walking out of mine

Panicking in the square  
Hard remembering how I even got there  
Count the breaths, cobblestones  
Getting harder saying goodbye on the phone

And it could be anywhere, but how  
How come it's always here and now?  
Only feel whole when I'm giving into you  
When it's the last thing I should do

It felt just like my favorite song on permanent repeat  
It felt just like my favorite song on permanent repeat  
It felt just like my favorite song on permanent repeat  
It felt like any moment I would wake up from the dream

And it could be anywhere, but how  
How come it's always here and now?  
Only feel tall when I'm standing next to you  
When it's the last thing I should do