

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