

Creatures

Maggie Rogers

Well I've lived a short life
Not a lot of things that I've seen
But in that short life
A lot of things that I've been

I've been a daughter
And a sister too
I've been in trouble
And I've been in love with you

And we are all just creatures, baby
Fumbling towards the light
And I'm crawling on my knees now, baby
Won't you make my heart alright?

Won't you make my heart alright?

Well there is an old house
That I think about sometimes
With creaky floorboards
And height marks of a outgrown child

And it burnt down sometime ago
Or so it would seem
And I still see it's dying colors
In the autumn leaves

And we are all just creatures, baby
Longing to be free
And if we're all just creatures, baby
Won't you give my heart to me?

Won't you give your heart to me?

Well used to swim the river
Once or twice every year
But I found out that the river
It was often insincere

So now I dip my toes in
Still hoping to get wet
But without my whole body
My fate, it has been set

And we are all just creatures, baby
Grounded by our fear
And if you're scared of love, now baby
You'll know only loneliness and tears

Only loneliness and tears

And I may only be a creature
But I'm still fumbling towards the light