

## Sumac

Mat Kearney

Every night when I sleep  
You keep knocking 'round my head and in my dreams  
And I can't find the air to breathe  
Sitting, waiting on some reciprocity

But I don't mind  
Mmm, it's alright, you can take your time  
And tried and I tried and I tried, but I can't lie  
Mmm, and it still feels like

Sumac, taste on my lips  
Swinging your hair and balling your fists  
And I can't resist  
It is what it is  
I know you're introverted  
These words that you live are all that exist  
I take what you give  
It is what it is

It's like I'm flying through the trees  
Swerving in and out of powdered evergreens  
You know I say it like I mean  
But waiting patient's not an easy thing to me

I got time  
Mmm, it's alright, you can ease your mind  
My, oh my, oh my, oh my, oh my  
Mmm, and it still feels like

Sumac, taste on my lips  
Swinging your hair and balling your fists  
And I can't resist  
It is what it is  
I know you're introverted  
These words that you give are minimalists  
Right from your lips  
I'll take what you give  
It's what it is

Ooh, you flip the switch  
Ooh, I can't resist  
Ooh, I take what you give  
Ooh  
Right from your lips  
It's what it is  
It's what it is