

# Shadowboxing

Methyl Ethel

Oh no, the hollowed for of me  
Lost now, it's carried on  
It's our love, my thoughts  
You say you came here lazy back in your heart  
Memorize the lichen on my skull  
Your second name, I've been falling over, your second one

In the middle of the night time  
I was in love with you, honestly  
But every time I get a little bit further away from you  
Can't you see?  
I run to you, what can I do?  
You're holding your head, turning red  
From the colour of blue  
To a deep, dark violet

I wait for you, would you wait for it?  
I wait for you, would you wait for it?

In the middle of the night time  
I was in love with you, honestly  
But every time I get a little bit further away from it  
Can't you see?  
I run to you, what can I do?  
You're holding your head, turning red  
From the colour of blue  
To a deep, dark violet

Is that where juggling on the sidelines, easing them down  
And you are alive, and you are alive  
And you are alive, you are alive and you are alive  
Mmm, the colours of you  
Very, very happy, baby  
We cannot relate, we cannot relate the sun to me

And in the middle of the night time  
I was in love with you, honestly  
But every time I get a little bit further away from you  
Can't you see?  
I run to you, what can I do?  
You're holding your head, turning red  
If on the colour of blue  
To you or me, bye-bye  
I run to you, what can I do?  
You're holding your head, turning red  
From the colour of blue  
To a deep, dark violet