

discreet lines

midwxst

Red, green, always blinded by the streetlights
Out in London, yeah, and Paris, yeah, for three nights
Head rush, can't walk off these discreet lines
Locked away, up on my own, I need some me time
"How you doin'?" I've been better, if I'm honest
I've been thinkin' 'bout my memories in college
And now the numbers I don't know all keep on callin'
Can someone catch me? I've been feelin' like I'm fallin'
Down and I can't seem to keep up, my gas is low
I've made mistakes, but we all do, we all fuck up once
Or twice in this life, my angels in the sky for me
I'd clip my wings, I'd fall for you, but there's so much I can't do

My kindness is my Achilles' heel
I'll tell you how pain really feels
I'm still in fragments, I ain't healed
But time is my best friend
'Cause I know that no matter where I go
That I'll have a second, or a minute that I can borrow

I'm a lover, I love hard, I need to cut back
I said that I overthink, you already know that
I'm surprised my heart's still here, and how it's intact
I've been way too fuckin' friendly, need to end that
For twenty years I was in my head
Lost a lot of people, no, we are not friends
But I guess everything good comes to an end
It all burns into ashes, and we can't make amends, no, no

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