

# Abbey

Mitski

I am hungry  
I have been hungry  
I was born hungry  
What do I need?  
I am something  
I have been something  
I was born something  
What could I be?

There is a light that I can see  
But only, it seems, when there's darkness in me  
There is a dream that I sometimes see  
That only appears in the dark of sleep

I am waiting  
I have been waiting  
I was born waiting  
I was born waiting  
For that something  
Just one something  
I was born something  
I was born

There is a light, I feel it in me  
But only, it seems, when the dark surrounds me  
There is a dream and it sleeps in me  
Keeps me awake in the night, crying, "Set me free!"  
And I wake every night, crying, "Set me free!"