

Alaska

Miya Folick

And if you aren't home when I get back
And there's no more paintings in the living room
Just plain white walls and the echo of you

And I'll sit on the floor and take it in
And I'll freak out like you've never seen
When I find the note that you left for me

And that feels like Alaska
Sitting on my chest
Freezing me to the bone
Making me afraid to ever be alone

But I know I'm allowed to
Want what I want
And say what I mean
But you might not want it, you might not want me

I could lose you
I could lose you
I could lose you
I could I could I could I could

I remember the first time I took a shower in your house
We were only friends then
I was nervous to be naked with you
Somewhere on the other side of the door
And my heart leapt with every creak of the floor
And I wondered if you wanted more
And wrapped in a towel I stood in your room
As you gave me a sweater to change into

And that feels like Alaska
Sitting on my chest
Freezing me right through
Making me want to cling to you but

I could lose you
I could lose you
I could lose you
I could I could I could I could

I could lose you
I could lose you
I could lose you
I could I could I could I could

Like crashing a car
Like falling asleep
And waking up
To the house burning
So when I come home
I'll kiss your cheek
Cause I know I know I could
Cause I know I know I could lose you