

Deconstruction

Morgan Wade

Talked about childhood, my first concussion
Growing up, our deconstruction
Of the things they taught us that we do not believe
I pushed the food around my plate
You take your hand, you touch my face
For the first time in my life, I finally feel seen

Where have you been?
Where have you been?

I like how you move your arms when you're feeling stressed
Watch in the mirror while you're getting dressed
I wish you could see yourself just like I see
Just like I see
What kind of love have we resurrected?
With you, I am safe, with you, I'm protected
Right here, right now is all I need

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