

When the Knife

Nai Palm

When the knife finds you with your
Hands all tied and the silence holds the answers
I am blind for the sun that wets the eyes
Simple measure, emulator
And if you fight, I could be that
Wonderlight with no guidance
Other than my happy days
Often climb when you're ruined
With another, hold me with your porcupine armor
While I catch on fire
Open letters grow the flowers

I know I got to let, let it go
Letting it go
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Letting it go
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With your, with your
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Letting it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go
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I got to let, let it go
I know