

Stalker

Ängie

You make my stomach feel like a cage with gilded butterflies
Lungs turning black by inhaling your sin
Make me fall asleep like a beautiful lullaby
Obsessing over you is giving me insomnia

I'm watching you
Feel like stalking you
I wanna know what you're doing
I'm stalking you

I keen your intending, you have my full attention
Not sure if you care but I've given it anyway
I'm waiting for you patiently, I want to touch your skin
It's weird how you're my everything when I don't mean a thing

On first day of spring you make me feel at ease
Watching through your window, I know I shouldn't peak
I just can't control myself, I want to buy you flowers
I don't wanna scare you but I promise I'd be good
Thinking 'bout your body, the softness of your skin
How it would be to share your bed, it's all here in my head
I fantasize all of my days, I love my lonely nights
I know that I can't force you 'cause that wouldn't be right

I'm watching you
Feel like stalking you
I wanna know what you're doing
I'm stalking you