

All These Instruments

Nick Hakim

Darlin', what's the deal now?
I've been singing to you
Come here, wipe your face
Can't say we ain't been here before
It's been so damn hard to breathe
In a world that's so damn cold and mean

Darling, let's disappear for a while now
Let's find ourselves a home down south
Deep down
Tryna get my head out the clouds
Deep down

Darling, sometimes I feel like this world ain't for me
So many folks live care-free
Can't trust anyone anymore
It's been so damn hard to find some peace
In a world that's so damn cold and mean

Baby girl, I'll protect you 'til my last hour
All these instruments around hold strange powers
All these instruments hold strange powers
Bathing us in sound showers
I'll protect you 'til my last hour
All these instruments around hold strange powers