

Slid Under

Nick Hakim

Feel like I'm flying when you stare into my eyes
Feel like I'm dying slowly lying by your side
You came around and grabbed me from downstairs
We elevated, we were floating in the air, like

Feel like I'm flying, but I don't know clean air
My tongue has artifacts of it and of your hair
My mind was borrowed and tumbled around by the wind
She gave it back, but I wish she had taken away my sins
I can't feel my face

Feel like I'm flying when you stare into my eyes
I see my reflection and your pupils show my smile
Your smile's intention has guided me not to hide
You slid under my skin, you elevate me, you make me

I just wanna make love to you
I just wanna, under the night
You slid under my skin, you taught me how to fly
You slid under my skin, you taught me how to fly
You slid under my skin, you taught me how to fly
You slid under my skin, you taught me how to...

(My skin, you taught me how to fly)
(You slid under my skin, you taught me how to fly)
(You slid under my skin, you taught me how to fly)
(You slid under my skin, you taught me how to fly)