

## Body

Noah Gundersen

It was out of the question to see or be seen  
Caught under a landslide of all of these memories  
I'm getting back to my body, I'm getting out of my head  
It's been a long time in the chasing and the making of a good life

So here I am, on a beautiful day  
Looking out the window at the traffic on the east side of LA  
Overthinking as usual about the right things to say  
I guess I just get nervous when things are going ok  
But whatever happens is probably gonna happen anyway

You can drive yourself crazy, reading the news  
There's too much information, we all got the information blues  
And a short span of attention and a kink in our neck  
I wanna put it down, look around, and just let myself feel it  
When the world was a bonfire, you wanted to dance around it

But if I told you then, what you could have been  
Would you have turned around?  
Would you have listened?  
If I told you then, what you could have been  
Would you have turned around?  
Would you have even listened?

If I told you then, what you could have been  
Would you have turned around?  
Would you have even listened?

If I told you then, what you could have been  
Would you have turned around?  
Would you have even listened?  
No no