

Fleeting

Olive Klug

Never sleeping
Sunlight's creeping up
On us
It's our job to feel
We get to choose what's real
Or not
The way that you talk shit it's
Kinda comforting
I'd let you drag my name through the mud
We can practice kiss
Then we'll exchange a list
Of all the pretty girls we know back home
But I don't really wanna go back home

It's fleeting
I'm better when
I'm leaving

Every time I board
Another plane of course I wonder
If it'll bring me home
Big for sale sign
Inside of my mind
And another on the red front door
I'm only making friends when I know camp is gonna end
Waving goodbye from the barge
This could be the place
Yours could be the face
I've always had a thing for the world at large
At large

It's fleeting
I'm better when
I'm leaving
My songs
Will sound better
When I'm gone
But I saw you try to sing along

Empty studio
Patching up the holes
Hatchback struggling to close
There's a couch for you
Next time you're coming through
Baby why'd you have to go

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My songs
Will sound better
When I'm gone
But I saw you try to sing along

It's fleeting
I'm better when I'm leaving
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