

Her Garden

PACKS

At a Dutch angle
I remember feelin' this way
I surveille myself
As my chest goes concave

Peelin' paint off of my fingers
All my calluses are cravin' fever dreams

About you
About you
About you
About you

Had a rough tangle
Just from sleepin' on an airplane
I can save myself
If I touch down runway

Peelin' paint off of my fingers
All my calluses are cravin' fever dreams
As strange as it seems

About you
About you
About you
About you