

Little Threads

Poliça

You leave me wanting
You leave me chasing after fire
Across the blazing hills Hollywood
You'd leave me in the flood you would
And I want to let go too I do
I'd matter more to you it's true
Hiding from your gaze
Then you find me and you say
Why the hell you act so strange

Hmmm: When no one's watching
I mirror you with my mouth
Knowing every word's a serpent's turn
Nihilist unbounds
And I want to let go too I do
Then I'd matter more to you it's true
When I'm hiding from your gaze
You find me and you say
Why the hell you act so strange

The humming of deep sadness
Is humiliating me
Under the willow tree remember him
I took my time to make my bed
Splinters me into little threads, little threads
Rocks my world just to lose my head, lose my head
Peaks so high but the valleys low, valleys blow
Man, sometimes only way I go

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