

# Shape

Porches.

Do you remember  
What we did before  
Did you like it  
Or are you mad  
Or are you mad

I was hovering  
Seven stories up  
I had all my things  
And we were blacked out  
Blacked out

And for all the shapes  
That we get into  
Only wanna be  
In them with you  
With you

I'm only real  
In my longing  
And I long  
To be  
So real  
I'm only real  
In my longing  
And I long  
To be