

# Underwater

Porches.

Sometimes I see the vision  
Sometimes you know I don't  
Oh how I wish it would show me  
Only the things that I want

Hi there  
Franklin underwater  
Hi there  
Franklin underwater

I kept desiring context  
The air was heavy and cool  
Everything's so delicate  
As I watched you walk into the room

Hi there  
Franklin underwater  
Hi there  
Franklin underwater

I really want to make it so right  
Or us to belong to the night  
Just falling apart  
I lit one up and I drove around  
Just wondering what you're doing now  
We could follow the water