

W Longing

Porches.

This cold pool
Glowing against the night
Is the only thing
I believe is right

I swing my arms
Against the air
Swift with longing
Longing

Tell me what you wanna hear
I want you to hear it
Tell me what you wanna feel
You know I want to hear it

I get high
Alone tonight
And I ask myself
If you could be mine

I hold my breath
Motionless
My lungs pink with black air
Black air

Tell me what you wanna hear
I want you to hear it
Tell me what you wanna feel
You know I want to hear it

Be good to yourself
You are powerful
Practice being kind
It's the only truth

I hold my breath
Motionless
My lung pink with black air
Black air