

## Maybe Another Day...

Quadeca

I woke up this morning, or should I say afternoon?  
Everything is boring, I'ma fuck up my attitude  
I woke up this evening, I'ma have to get back to you tomorrow

And I came right back, yeah  
Taking it the wrong way, what I say? No, it ain't like that  
I been feeling off a little bit, disregard all of this shit  
Just a strange timelapse or a lapse in time  
I've been really good at passing mine  
Only feelin' good for half the climb  
I've been living looking back in time  
I've been living in the past, that's got me sinking through the mud, uh  
I'm not unhappy, I've just been thinking to mu-uch  
So much so that the sun don't come, feels like an acquaintance to me  
Days have been waiting for me  
My family calls me a motherfuckin' vampire, Melatonin being patient with me  
Now the timezones bleed, it's routine, I'm a traveller  
These heights are getting scary to see  
And everybody want a feature, wanna speak to my manager  
Just sounding like Karen's to me  
So tell me what now?  
Why my catharsis feelin like errands to me  
It's a target, archers with no arrows to tee  
It's apparent to me and I said

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Tracks I'm sinking in  
What you think of him again?  
I can't leave your bed  
Ain't no other way  
Maybe another day

Maybe another day (I've been standing at the face of it)  
I need you to stay (I've been tryna get away from it)

Yeah, tryna kill my coma  
Fuck this self reflection bullshit, I already filled my quota at least twelve times over  
I've been trying too much lately  
I've been doin' some thinking about how much I've been thinking  
And I think I overthink a little too much maybe?  
Maybe not, I don't know  
I got a fear of flying  
I been in the sky, on a oneway  
Knowing every plane hit the ground someday  
Who knows if it ends on the runway?  
But I still shake with the turbulence  
Stewardess come with an arrangement of services  
I don't know what I wanna drink  
Bitch I'm tryna rethink what my fate and my purpose is over here, uh  
Thought we was close, but it's nowhere near, uh

Fuck it, so much for the golden years, uh  
I'm feelin' down on my down time  
I'm feelin' now it's about time that I say  
I'ma hit you back another day, yeah

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Every now and then  
Know that life can never be the same again  
Pretend, pretend, pretend  
I love you even though when I see you at the door  
And I realize it's nothing but the end  
Little dark figures again since snow  
It looks as if everything is going so smoothly and yet you know  
Waist deep in snow and sliding off and sweating and struggling