

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