

itch

quinnie

I swim 6 seas
Leave one waiting
To look forward to
Saw your future
I'm fidgeting
In the waiting room

And although
I'm oversaturated know I'm earnest too
And I know I'm eager
But I can't fucking wait for the day that I finally get to kiss
you
Finally get to kiss you

What if I never scratched another
Itch for the rest of my life
Would I die
Satisfied
Knowing it can always get better than this

And although
I'm oversaturated know I'm earnest too
And I know
I'm eager but I swear I'm always true
Let go
A fact on a bottle cap, proof of god in your soup
Belly of a baby
Pearls against the tooth
A charm of living daylight napping in your room

What if I never scratched another
Itch for the rest of my life
Would I die
Satisfied
Knowing it can always get better than this

What if I never scratched another
Itch for the rest of my life
Would I die
Satisfied
Knowing it can always get better than this