

How This Feels

R.LUM.R

I think a lot about myself
To painting pictures true to mirrors that define me well
But this is something I don't know as well
'Cause no one else has ever made me feel the way you felt

When we were riding late night to your best friend's
You were telling me 'bout how you feel about connections
To another person just as full of imperfections
Someone like me

I don't wanna lead us in the wrong direction
Forcing, fake our feeling 'cause we both need affection
End up co-dependant 'cause we can't deal with depression
The way we need

So can we be real?
About how this feels
About how this feels
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We both say the right things
Feels too good to be lying
Too busy rushing on lies and
To think of what we've been hiding

I guess I spend a lot of time in my head with
Thoughts 'bout when next time I'm gon' see you in my bed is
Maybe we'd be better off if we could disconnect this
So why don't we?

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