

dad

Rosie Carney

When I close my eyes
There's no compromise
It's made up of me
Everything I see
When it's out of reach
Swimming far too deep
Feeling like the brink
Please don't let me sink

I'm moving
In these moments, I'm losing
And it's proving
That I shouldn't be choosing
Choosing you

Turn off the radio
I don't want to know
Who's in hell today
Don't wanna feel this way
Wish that I was small
Where the grass felt tall
Hiding on my own
Dad, come take me home

I'm moving
In these moments, I'm losing
And it's proving
That I shouldn't be choosing
Choosing you

These moments won't wait for me (All my life)
And I'm tired of trying to be (In your eyes)

I'm moving
In these moments, I'm losing
And it's proving
That I shouldn't be choosing
Choosing you