

Heliotrope

Runnner

Did I ruin the moment?
Laying down in your grass now
And I'm burning my skin again
Staring wide-eyed and stressed out

'Cause it's nice outside and that makes me feel stupid
For letting myself get so low
Am I wasting the weekend now?
Freaking out under the heliotrope

Dragging my forearms
Never as fine as we thought I'd be
I'm combing through bad jokes
I wrote to tell in your company

'Cause I think by now I said too much on everything
I'm feeling your fingers go limp in my hand
And I should've just asked you
Is this the conversation you wanna have?

Is this the conversation you wanna have?

Is this the conversation you want?
What do you want?
(What do you want?)