

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?