

# addicted to your soft touch

Rxseboy

(CapsCtrl)

I'm too bold, yet neutral on occasions  
Left behind and it's brutal, I'm slow, chasing  
Winter solstice, so cold, I need saving  
From your grasp, I get stuck like everyday  
And, I got addicted to your soft touch  
No fuss, 'til you switch it up, say it's not love  
"I'm done" hear the phrase, echo through the hallways  
Daggers digging deep into the depths of my mindscape

Said you leaving, why you staying then?  
You know I'm the only one working 'cause I've been paying rent  
Say I got no purpose, I'm worthless after the cadence ends  
Who knows if I'll ever be worth it like, what's his name again?  
Pray again, I'm hoping I don't ever lose you  
Only sing the blues, when the puddle hits my new shoes  
Walking through a hurricane  
Looking like a murder scene  
You've been on a killing spree, I'm rushing through with urgency (Okay, just listen)  
I don't think you meant to burden me  
Looking back I see how it was hurting me  
And that never occurred to me  
Until I took my stitches out and figured out that all I needed was a bit of surgery  
Don't forget that Hennessy will always fail your memory  
Remember we were talking 'bout our lives atop the mezzanine  
Eventually, we took it took to the bed, and tried to set the scene  
And then you disappeared without a trace  
Call that 'Amelia tendencies'

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