

## (Hobbies)

### Self Esteem

Have I told you how I like to see him breathe?  
Like he can barely catch the air between his tongue and teeth  
'Cause I glide so free  
Or how he sometimes moans and cries for others that he left Yet  
out the door, I would become like all of them thereafter  
So I feel us try so very hard to not let who is gone before be  
who we are  
And as we lay like gymnasts after tumbling  
He says he doesn't have to try with me  
But we'll see

Sex in the morning, you can't handle anymore  
Sex in the morning, I promise I'll start saying sorry more  
I'm just scared 'cause you never do anything wrong  
I'm scared but I can't let you make my skin crawl

You feel for me but I got nothing  
Stopping the beat but I can't figure it out  
On it goes, on and on and on it goes  
When we leave this cold  
On and on and on it goes