

Swivel

Slow Crush

Without reason fill in the void
Empty and low cornered with you
Without reason filling the room
Float vividly, follow my stride
Stretching time
Slowing mind
Fallen shards
Stuck and swivel

I only feel what you want me to feel
Here
And I'll be who you want me to be
You, you, you

What I have I'm afraid to lose
Lose, lose
Too close to breathe, your words linger
Taking my time, endless drifting
Moving to you, further from me
Catching my breath, stuck and shiver

I only feel what you want me to feel
And I'll be who you want me to be
What I have, I'm afraid to lose
Swivel, swivel, swivel

I only feel what you want me to feel
I'll only be what you want me to be