

Hardlight

Spacey Jane

Hard light
Slips under my door this late at night
Keeps you on my mind
That sound
Coming from my head that's screaming I
I don't feel right

Can you see the weight I'm wearing on my shoulder
Each one's worse and stays a little longer

Walking up to say that I'm not feeling the same
Sitting on your bed coming down

She asks
What could be this bad, there's nothing wrong
I just feel low
So she says
Let's go walking, maybe then you'll know
I just can't go

I wish I could do something to change your mind
She said, can't you see, it was a matter of time

Walking up to say that I'm not feeling the same
Sitting on your bed coming down
Fucked it up again, I'm looking alive and I'm feeling fine
What was I supposed to say

Oh, I'm looking to start a fight
Give me a reason, give me something to bite
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Give me a reason, give me a reason

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