

Roses

Stand Atlantic

Still stuck in my weather
Get lost here whenever
Still stuck in my weather
And you're just passing by

I'm not out of touch with myself
I'm keeping it all in for your health
Yeah I need more than self-medicine
(I need more than self-medicine)
And I could never ask you to tell
Whether I had flown or I fell
Keeping up with me gets boring
And I would rather just ignore it

Can't smell the roses when they wilt in my hands
I shed all my skin that's dead and gone, my old regrets
I'm stuck in my weather while you're passing by

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Tell me to the walls of your head
And I'll be staying in if it helps
We need more than self-reflection
(We need more than self-reflection)
Have you been doing fine on your own?
We could carry each other home
Cause grinding teeth alone gets haunting

Can't smell the roses when they wilt in my hands
I shed all my skin that's dead and gone, my old regrets
I'm stuck in my weather while you're passing by
Get lost here whenever if I close my eyes

I'm not out of touch with myself
I'm keeping it all in for your health
And I need more than self-medicine
We need more than self-reflection

(Can't smell the roses when they wilt in my hands
I shed all my skin that's dead and gone, my old regrets)
Can't smell the roses when they wilt in my hands
I shed all my skin that's dead and gone, my old regrets

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