

Disco In Circles

The Rocket Summer

It's untouchable, still, much of the soul is consumed
To forget the taste, forget being sane to get through

Disco in circles, spin out of control
I am not supposed to know
So I dance in the unknown
Forward and backward until I get close
Close to letting this go
Close to letting you go

A dime a dozen why's when trudging through the mind to make sense
Can I levitate? Can I love and sway instead?

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Letting you go, go
Letting you go, go
Letting go

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