

# Watery Brain

Valley

Overthinking, overdone  
Check my calls, yeah I missed some  
Lately I've been on on the run  
I'm such a watery brain  
In a washed up crowd  
Generation colour blind  
What about the yellow light?  
Check my phone 'cause I still got time  
Till I'm left alone  
In a liquid mind

Must you go?  
Another bus over the border  
Promise I'll grow by the time I get home  
You're an old friend and some things still remain  
But as we grow  
The more you just become a name

(Maybe I'm just tired, maybe it's my age)  
(I'm such a rolling wave, such a muted shade)  
(Ah, I don't know)  
(This moment will pave to yellow, then grey)  
(Maybe I found God?)  
(But I think we're all just tired)  
(We're all just tired)

The moment I die I just want to sleep  
The moment of death, it terrifies me  
Will I go some way in a crash of a wave  
Car crash or a plane, still calling you?  
You're holding me down  
Now I really can't breathe  
Such a complex mind  
To go searching in the street  
You don't have to try till it all fades out  
Such a good heart then  
And a good heart now

And again  
And again

Must you go?  
Another bus over the border  
Promise I'll grow by the time I get home  
You're an old friend and some things still remain  
But as we grow  
The more you just become a name

And I know it kills to be a number  
And I know it's hard to blur the mirror  
And a lonely high tugs on my shoulder  
Now I'm so far gone, I was never here

Too young to drive or pay the grocer  
But you still know somethin' that I don't  
Dial a number with my eyelids shut  
God knows I try