

Going dark

Verzache

Try to write down these things
Always play down feelings
baby, it's instinct
The SSRI's I think
To level out what I feel

No highs, no lows
Anything goes
Stop caring 'bout myself
No sense of home

It's like ya

Tell me I'm not what I used to be
Hope to God it's just a lucid dream
Don't want things to go dark
But I think I know wha you want

I'm right here I'm right

All those days and nights with you
And that's all my fault
Those hours are lost
But I know that they're not
Just tryna justify how I feel

I still love you though it feels like hell
I feel kisses on my neck from ya
Hair strands 'round my apartment still
Knocking on my windowsill
It's in my head I think you will
You never do

Someone said I'm crazy
When I ended our thing
But I feel it deeply and you do too

Tell me I'm not what I used to be
Hope to God it's just a lucid dream
Don't want things to go dark
But I think I know wha you want

I'm right here I'm right

I'm right here I'm right

Thought I needed more