

Evidence

Will Sheff

I get this wired and transcendent opened-up edge
I wanna seek that higher ground
I'm coming down fast, I'm coming down now
I've just come down
I saw the air, the skies
The freezing free skies up there, so high, just now

I'm saying anything is full of everything
No, cold winter didn't centre it and never did
Coming down in a cosmic avalanche, right on top of me
I'm killed instantly

At the height of the Christmas season
The whole world aspiring to observe some feeling
Is it merry or the market speak?
And we rode that holiday wave 'til the weekend

You told me, "Anything is full of everything
No coincidence, enter it in evidence
While the earth spits fire and quakes
And they keep singing 'til the dawn awakens me"

And I go back to the childhood light
I go back to the childhood light

And you carry the weight
You laughed it off, put it all on your plate
And you made some bad calls
You lost your way and you did your own forms
And you made it look great to be carrying a weight
Didn't you, babe?
And it turns out

Anything is full of everything
Such extravagance, enter it in evidence
Take it from the earth, it's as common as birth
When you do it all for free, it doesn't feel like work

And I go back to the childhood light
I go back to the childhood light

The world's holding you realer and realer
Realer and realer, you sweet, sweet feeler
The world's holding you realer and realer
Realer and realer, you sweet, sweet feeler
Can you feel it?
The world's holding you realer and realer
Realer and realer, you sweet, sweet feeler
Hey, yeah
The world's holding you realer and realer
Realer and realer, you sweet, sweet feeler

Can you feel it now?
Can you feel it, feel it now?