

Footprints

WSTR

Lately I've felt
The ice brush off your shoulder
It's slowly getting colder
There's a thousand things you do
To test my patience, mistaken
For ghosts who knelt before her
Turned her back and left them in the corner

Embraced it
I tabled all my aces
But I can't seem to break ahead
Can't seem to break ahead
I'm anxious
It's fucking with my chances
Of redemption
Redemption

I'm still that kid you don't remember
Still got hot rocks in my jeans
Amongst the others speaking parseltongue
And I still don't know what it means
I held back my keep safes
The difference a day makes
I held more than my lungs could take
And now we're stalked by trails of vapour

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Can't seem to break ahead
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Redemption

Footprints embedded in my skin
Lovestruck so I can never win
It's pulling me back
Take everything I have

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