

The Score

Yoke Lore

All I want is to know what's right
Have a compass in my mind
For when my heart gets stuck in my eyes
No matter how I try
I can't find the time or the reasons or the rhymes
To fix my broke insides
Maybe I'm crazy or maybe I'm high
But the body never lies

I keep having this dream
Where I'm slipping away
I hold on for dear life
But I fall all the same
Then on my way down
I see your face
And then everything's okay

So pin me to the floor
Give me something real to long for
Every time I feel safe I find a trap door
But if I'm down, at least I know the score

Cool it down let it subside
Rely on the medicine of time
I get lost in my needs and my wants
And I can fit them right
I know it sounds so stereotypical
But I like it when you tell me I'm beautiful

So pin me to the floor
Give me something real to long for
Every time I feel safe I find a trap door
But if I'm down, at least I know the score
At least I know the score
At least I know the score

At least I know the score
At least I know the score