

Bloodstream (Quartet Session)

Stateless

Wake up look me in the eyes again
I need to feel your hand upon my face
 Words can be like knives
 They can cut you open
 And the silence surrounds you
 And holds you
 I think I might've inhaled you
 I could feel you behind my eyes
 You gotten into my bloodstream
I could feel you floating in me
 Words can be like knives
 They can cut you open
 And the silence surrounds you
 And holds you
 I think I might've inhaled you
 I could feel you behind my eyes
 You gotten into my bloodstream
I could feel you floating in me
 The spaces in between
 Two minds and all the places they have been
 The spaces in between
 I tried to put my finger on it
 I tried to put my finger on it
 I think I might've inhaled you
 I could feel you behind my eyes
 You gotten into my bloodstream
 I could feel you floating in me
 I think I might've inhaled you
 I could feel you behind my eyes
 You gotten into my bloodstream
 I could feel you floating in me

Songwriters

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