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 meWords 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 meThe 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
JAMES STURDY, JONATHAN TAYLOR, CHRISTOPHER ALCOCK, GERARD ROBERTS, RODERICK BUCHANAN-DUNLOPPublished by
Lyrics Â© THIRD SIDE MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/