

All My Floating

Triggerfinger

Saw you from the good time,
Hanging on a star.
You never came too close,
You just always went too far. My sweetest darling, disastrous the whole.
You're the morning after, dancing on my phone. I don't wanna lose my mind, it's true.
I don't wanna lose my mind in you.
[I don't wanna lose my mind.] You are the master of my desperate delight.
You tame my horses, while my memories stratify.
There's so much lovin', in the way you sell your fate.
But you can't draw my everything 'cause the hour is getting late.

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