

# La Loose

## Waxahatchee

In the middle of my eyes  
Are the blackhills of tonight  
And you can lean on me for now  
I am frozen in time  
And when the sun burns I'll turn red  
But I will feel so close to dead  
And I will visualize a tragedy  
And blame you for it  
I get why you would long for your past  
I know why you would run away so fast  
And I'll try to preserve the routine  
And I don't want to discuss what it means  
And you're the only one I want watching me  
My thoughtful consort  
When the stars are holding court  
We will be in another world  
Where my clarity's restored  
And this charming picture of  
Hysteria in love  
It could fade or wrinkle up  
I don't hold faith in much  
I know that I feel more than you do  
I selfishly want you here to stick to  
And I'll try to preserve the routine  
And I don't want to discuss what it means  
And you're the only one I want watching me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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