Rubber & Soul (feat. Teitur)

Ane Brun

In my mind I'm crawling on your floor
Vomiting and defeated, total absence of grace
Your reluctant voice saying
You decide your own fateBut I wear rubber bands 'round my soul
They keep me from crawling
And these rubber bands round my soul
They keep me from fallingIn my repeated dreams
You stare at me with an empty gaze
You turn your back on me
And you search for more intriguing daysLoathing this, controlling this
Let me get a hold of thisSo I wear rubber bands round my soul
They keep me from crawling
And these rubber bands round my soul
They keep me from fallingAnd then when you are not
In my dreams and not in my mind
But we are at the same place at the same time
Rubber no longer holds the borders of my soul

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