

Someone Purer

Mystery Jets

I was gripped with a bitter fear,
Worried the one thing that I loved,
Back when I was just a kid,
Might now never be enough,
That the body I was in,
Might belong to someone else, someone kinder, someone surer, someone
Innocent,
Young and beautiful, someone purer.
I was scratching at my skin,
Hoping the changes would begin,
But what layed beneath was blind, would've caused
What the hell was I thinking of?
Won't you take me down to the creek?
Wash away our sins and sleep, I feel so tired
As though I might not wake at all on the other side
That's no way to goa

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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