

Bloodstream

The Gray Field Recordings

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 haunts you I think I might have inhaled you
I can feel you behind my eyes
Youve gotten into my bloodstream
I can feel you flowing in me Words can be like knives, they can cut you open
And the silence surrounds you and haunts you I think I might have inhaled you
I can feel you behind my eyes
Youve gotten into my bloodstream
I can feel you flowing in me The spaces in between
Two minds and all the places they have been
The spaces in between I try to put my finger on it
I try to put my finger on it I think I might have inhaled you
I can feel you behind my eyes
Youve gotten into my bloodstream
I can feel you flowing in me I think I might have inhaled you
I can feel you behind my eyes
Youve gotten into my bloodstream
I can feel you flowing in me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>