

# Outside with the Cuties

Frankie Cosmos

Outside with the cuties  
I don't think the woods are too deep  
The grass covers the sand  
All the wood is damp Feeling very touched  
'Cause my friends are in love. Feeling pretty far from home now  
So I sit to write this down  
I guess it's not really brave  
I know I'm not a lake. I haven't written this part yet  
Will you help me write it? You are bug bites on vacation  
You find the sad in everything  
Can't see you cry  
You're down the street  
I wonder when you'll talk to me Your eyes reflect the greenish moon  
You move towards me and I love you  
I love you I haven't finished this song yet  
Will you help me fix it?

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