Familiar Light

Asobi Seksu

I stared at the ceiling to regain some feeling
The days mixed with let downs and calm downs and put downs
There's words and their feelings but none of them sit well
You say that you're happy when no one believes youSo I just take my time
We're treading deep water and can't seem to come by any place
Where we can force ourselves to knowWhere is the space in our heads for hopeful thoughts to grow?
So now I hope you'll rush to my side
A wish can't just choose to fall down by the waysideThere's bees in the attic acidic with panic
Bees in the attic acidic with panic, ohThere's pills straws and bottles for all our bruised feelings
They mixed well in person but sting when they're leavingSo I will make up my mind
We're treading deep water and can't seem to come by any place
Where we can force ourselves to growWhere is the space in our heads for hopeful thoughts to grow?
So now I hope you'll rush to my side
We've threaded the needle and can't find a way outThere's bees in the attic acidic with panic
Bees in the attic acidic with panic, ohBees in the attic acidic with panic
Bees in the attic acidic with panic, oh

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