

In Love with Myself

Dikta

in love with myself that night
trying to forget/forgive
blinded by the bright white light
times up, place a bet
I said what I said
it made sense in my head
stay quiet insteadIm waiting for the wheels to turn
Im waiting for myself to learn
still waiting for the house to burn
Im waiting stillit feels alright
but Im not trying to hurt myselfIm going backwards
Im going back to the place I left behind
when I was a boy
Im going forwards
Im going for all the things you said I had
when I was a boy

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