## **Distant**

## **Jaden Smith**

I'm staring at a butterfly in the sky (In the sky)

And the stars, waiting for the sun to rise

There she lies, in my arms

I'm a sucker for the summer nights, girl

Getting high on the farm

Let's live it up 'cause I don't wanna die (Don't wanna die)Woah, woah, w

Tequila got me too close now, woah, ooh

Sunrise, sunrise, sunrise

I'ma tell a story, I can summarize

In my head, I said I you like a hundred times

Let the bus take you home, fuck a Uber ride

Girl I'm too excited, what it do tonight?

I would stay with you right now, I got this stupid flight

Girl, I wanna see, do you wanna get me

Or do we have a thing?

I call, you don't ring, I got too many rings

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, hmmI don't know if you want me, girl there's a lot of us

You been doin' things, yeah we proud of ya

Been puttin' in that work, like that body does

They get on the bus, you better ride with us

You better ride with us (You better ride)

(Oh, oh-ah, hold me tight

All those nights I cried, I don't know why)All issues disappear soon as I can cough

No soft tissues, my tears fell and froze

Now my collarbone's all crystals

A small gesture goes a long way in this dark prism

Your stare's a silent pistol, the boy was your only victim

Like you're so freakin' far out of my league, I been really trippin'

I forgot how we was livin', my niggas just got evicted

I picked a golden pencil out my pocket and gettin' busy

They told me it's all written

I been on tour, rollin'

On the bus and I'm sittin', really just reminiscing

Like one day, she'll get the vision

When I'm build her house with all the glass and the marble kitchen

'Til then, we retrofittin' the Honda Civic

And whippin' the X through the city

Eatin' pasta at the Commons like it's my business

Promise I'm God's witness, and you a goddess Birthday's coming up

My niggas said don't get you nothing too expensive

You say it's too expected

If it was up to me, I'd put the rose petals down for you girl

At your every entrance

Flex is too extensive, sometimes it get offensive

So in reality, I'm in the cut of the club with my jaw clenched

And tinted lenses, even more expected, fuck

She said, "I love our friendship"

My heart dropped when I saw you sent it

And if you ever got a sign from my eyes, girl just know I meant it

I just wish that night never ended, fuck

'Cause girl, if it's up to me, it's up to me, you're mine

But I just think you and me might really need some time

'Cause we can't base our whole damn life off just one night

If you say that we're just friends, I say you're right

(Do you wanna fly in the ocean?)

Oh, oh

(Let's run away

Don't worry about the end, I'll see you soon)Down by home, I've seen this road before

I don't know if your soul can pay the toll

Down by home, I've seen this road before

I don't know if your soul can pay the toll

Down by home, I've seen this road before

(We only met one night, but in our future I saw a thousand lives)

I don't know

(Fingertips felt down your back 'til

I found your spine, am I still alive?)

If your soul can pay the toll

(Vilified by my sinful eyes

When I leave your side I begin to cry, I'm traumatized

Long strolls behind Abbey Road

We're so cold that the autumn died, it's all in the eyes)

Down by home

(It's probably how I find the way

That you standing through space and time, a contortion of ions)

I've seen this road before

(The way that I see it, the way that you sleeping

For me there's no portion of lying, absorbed in the nightfall)

I don't know

(Let bygones be bygones

So I crawl home with no shoulder to cry on)

If you're soul can pay the toll

No crushing, no houses send flowers

Syre cried a floral river into the valley where the sun set for hours
And on the banks of these rivers, these poems were written for miles
About the boy who chased the sunset in his unsettling trials

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