

Stromata (Acoustic Version)

Charlotte Martin

The clues to you and I are sprawlin' out like roads
And if we find a place for them, they won't lead home
I only meant to say you once but it's too late
I'm into you and out again The rotted love manipulates me
The rotted love that twists the fates
Seem a bit confused by my reflection
'Cause if we die there's still direction And I, I, you we're not thinking my Stromata
I, you we're not thinking my Stromata If I can think a purpose then you'll be right here
A paranoia got the best of what I hold dear
The cold linoleum is tucking up my shoes
Deciphering the truth of us And now I know what I'm about to lose
Now I know what I'm about to choose
Now we go for some reaction
A little game of who's distracted more And I, I, you we're not thinking my Stromata
I, you we're not thinking my Stromata
I, you we're not thinking my Stromata And see the disappointments walking in their line
But every step they take is perfectly in time
I'm singing you in every breath I'm left to heave
I feel your arms surrounding me And when I'm in a dirty river
And my receiver meets a giver
I set a trap to come and catch you
Someone stop me now I can do this And I, I, you we're not thinking my Stromata
I, you we're not thinking my Stromata
I, you we're not thinking my Stromata
I, you we're not thinking my Stromata I, you we're not thinking my Stromata
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Songwriters

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