

Finding Your Feet Again

Denison Witmer

This is what it's like
Finding your feet again
The part of you that couldn't
Finally thinks you can You're taking off some time to do this
A small apartment bedroom rearranged
To know that you are loved
You're finding your feet again
The part of you that couldn't
Finally thinks you can A brownstone on a street in Brooklyn
The light tier flash from temperature to time
And people do the same
You're falling asleep again
Part of you a dreamer
And part of you is dreamt And you said...

Songwriters
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