

# Pockets

## Kidd Upstairs

By now you know that I never arrived  
I was too tired to move  
I was gonna invent an elaborate excuse  
But I'm tired of them too Little pockets of air in the atmosphere  
Make it easy to breathe  
So farewell to unpleasant scenes  
I want you to stay, stay, stay Blinding flash of circling stars  
Left relatively shallow scars  
Played your faux renaissance card  
To starry eyes and wild applause Little pockets of air in the atmosphere  
Make it easy to breathe  
So farewell to unpleasant scenes  
I want you to stay, stay, stay, want you to stay It's not your, not your destination  
Something, something better happen  
It's not your, not your destination  
Something, something better happen Little pockets of air in the atmosphere  
Make it easy to breathe  
So farewell to unpleasant scenes  
I want you to stay, stay, stay I want you to stay, stay, stay  
Oh, I want you to stay, stay, stay  
I want you to stay, stay

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