

Alessia Cara, October

5 m the moon went to sleep
your friend speaking in tongues in the back seat
just one ittle glance
I know what you mean somehow

we're stealing moments
moments away
why are just not as good in the day
is it too soon to know
if it's to soon to say far now?

the bubble we're living in
setting me free again
I don't know what it is about this

I am gonna miss it when it's over
I hoe we never see October
I felt the weight fall off my shoulders
I am gonna miss this when it's
I am gonna miss this when it's done

I can't feel me hands
you laugh like you do
it happened like the according to you
it's only a month
but doesn't feel now somehow

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setting me free again
I don't know what it is about this

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I felt the weight fall off my shoulders
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