

A Static Lullaby, Calmer Than You Are

tickle me pink with laughter
backwards we wind up spinning
another shot of whiskey (another shot of whiskey)
to train our feet to move

we can't feel loved
we can't feel free
we can't feel at home
[x4]

(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall
(one month), we'll lose ourselves
(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall
(one month), we'll lose ourselves

we think and drink our coffee
sit and watch the burning bridges
roll me another one (roll me another one)
to train our minds to grove

we can't feel loved
we can't feel free
we can't feel at home
[x4]

(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall
(one month) we'll lose ourselves
(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..
(we're packing our bags) our bags to fall
(one month) we'll lose our selves

we're taking some time

A kiss to send the stress to sunsets and we forget
to find a sound to make us move

(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..
(we're packing our bags) our bags, too full
(one month) we'll lose our selves
(we're taking some time) we can't wait for..
(we're packing our bags) our bags, too full
(one month) we'll lose our selves