Hayley Williams, Cinnamon

on the walls of my home there are signs that I am alone I keep every light talk to my dog he didn't mind

aaahhhhhh

eat my breakfast in the nude lemon water living room home is where I am feminine smells like citrus and cinnamon

aaahhhhhh cinnamon

I am not lonely
I am free
but if I let you in
you would never want to leave
if I let you in
I ever I let you in
cinnamon

I am not lonely, baby I am free I am not lonely I am free

aaahhhhhh cinnamon

if I let you in cinnamon