

Holly Henry, Crawl

I left it burning on the shelf
Lose enough sleep you'll forget yourself
I know that lately it's been hard
To know just who the hell we are

This conversation is sporadic
Learning lessons from an addict

1234

I heard you talking on the phone
You think I want to be alone
You think you're not supposed to be
The kind of boy in love with me

You say your mind is damaged goods
You might be damaged but you're so good x2

Come rest your tired thoughts here
You won't make sense of us at all
Sometimes love lifts you higher
But sometimes love it makes you crawl

Doctors say it makes you depressed
To spend the whole day in your bed
That diagnosis may be right
But they never had you spend the night

They say your mind is damaged goods
You might be damaged but you're so good x2

Come rest your tired thoughts here
You won't make sense of us at all
Sometimes love lifts you higher
But sometimes love it makes you crawl x2