

Maude Latour, Headphones

What's that voice, I hear it clearly now
Someone's talking to me
I recognize it completely
Who's that girl? I'm so inspired by her
And its only 11 in the morning
I'm sleeping in
So, I read the letter that I wrote to myself in my sleep and I know I'm okay
I know, there's a brighter day, but its not today

These dreams I have are so insane, I try to tell you but I can't
You wouldn't even get it, even if I said it
I let the music lead the way, so I can show you who I am
I put my headphones on, and i play my song

I'm lying on the steps, to the library
And I'm not thinking of you at all, even tho you just left me
And now I'm crying out of nowhere, but I'm laughing thru it
cuz i wanna hear god every time she tries to talk to me, in the silence after sentences and the space
the tree branches
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What is this feeling
I put my headphones on, and i play my song
I love to love you darling
What is this feeling
I put my headphones on, and i play my song