

# Rachael Sage, Lonely Streets

I walk along in these lonely streets  
I walk alone so I can feel my breath  
Without distraction, without no release  
I walk here alone so I can feel myself

Cause you're the needle inside my pillow  
You're the beetle inside my mouth  
You were the laughing, you were the choking  
You were the fun I should have done without  
You were the fun I should have done without  
You were the fun I should have done without  
Mmm mm mm mm mm mm

It's funny how light moves oh so slowly  
It's funny how time moves like butterflies  
It tells you to hold on, it tells you you're holy  
It tells you to love someone in sacrifice

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You're the beetle inside my mouth  
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Without distraction, without no release  
I walk here alone so I can free myself  
I walk here alone so I can

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