

# Stateless, Bloodstream

Wake up and look me in the eyes again  
I need to feel your hands  
Upon my face  
Words can be like knives  
They can cut you open  
And the silence surrounds you  
and haunts you

I think I might have inhaled you  
I could feel you behind my eyes  
You've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you flowing in me

Words can be like knives  
They can cut you open  
And the silence surrounds you  
and Haunts you

I think I might've inhaled you  
I could feel you behind my eyes  
You've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you flowing in me

The spaces in between  
Two minds and all the places they have been  
The spaces in between

I tried to put my finger on it  
I tried to put my finger on it  
I tried to put my finger on it

I think I might've inhaled you  
I can feel you behind my eyes  
you've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you flowing in me

I think I might've inhaled you  
I can feel you behind my eyes  
You've gotten into my bloodstream  
I can feel you flowing in me