Bloodstream

Stateless

Wake up, look me in the eyes again I need to feel your hand upon my face Words can be like knives They can cut you open And then the silence surrounds you and haunts youI think I might've inhaled you I could feel you behind my eyes You've gotten into my bloodstream I could feel you flowing in me Words can be like knives They can cut you open And then the silence surrounds you and haunts youI 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 meThe spaces in between Two minds and all the places they have been The spaces in between I try to put my finger on it I try to put my finger on itI think I might've inhaled you I could feel you behind my eyes You've gotten into my bloodstream I could feel you flowing in me I think I might've inhaled you I could feel you behind my eyes You've gotten into my bloodstream I could feel you flowing in me

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