

# Coming To My Senses

Alina Baraz

Head in my direction  
Like I'm looking through you, slip in through the preview  
Holding my attention  
Now I want to hold you, bring your body close to me  
I just want a tasting  
Touching and feeling, have it for the weekend  
Testing all my patience  
Throw me in the deep end  
See if I can swim in you (alright)  
Tried to paint a picture of you in my mind  
But you You're a color that don't exist  
What are you?  
I hear sounds you make with my lips  
What are you I'm getting so close to?  
Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses  
Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses My imagination  
Turned into existence  
Only in an instant  
A beautiful creation  
You were something different  
I would go the distance (Oh yeah)  
Tried to paint a picture of you in my mind  
But you You're a color that don't exist  
What are you?  
I hear sounds you make with my lips  
What are you I'm getting so close to?  
Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses  
Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses I feel it taking over, can't control it no more  
The energy is pulling me, come on closer  
I try to paint a picture of you in my mind  
Yeah that's right but You're a color that don't exist  
What are you?  
I hear sounds you make with my lips  
What are you I'm getting so close to? Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses  
Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses You're a color that don't exist  
What are you?

I hear sounds you make with my lips  
What are you I'm getting so close to? Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses  
Coming to my senses, coming to my  
Coming to my, coming to my senses  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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