Friend of Lindy Morrison (feat. Weyes Blood)

Kirin J Callinan

I feel like I might have made it
I think we might have made it
Yeah, I'm a friend of Lindy Morrison
In the corner of the picture
At the center of attention([?] rises up from my fresh water lake)
Well, all you had to do
Was to look at my direction
(My hands are worn but outside the skies glaze your blues)

(My hands are worn but outside the skies glaze your blues) The moon was high, I couldn't look at youWhen all this blows over

You won't want to know her This is the darkest sheep, you talk in your sleep And now you're awake, We're in way too deep The moon was high, but I couldn't look at you

Look at you Let's start over Baby love Baby love

And outside the skies glaze your blues
The moon was high, but I couldn't look at you
I feel like I might have made it
I think we might have made it
Yeah, I'm a friend of Connan Mockasin

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