Cover My Eyes

From Indian Lakes

Come into the dark for a while I'm a blanket, cover you up I can see the moon outside You hold your hands in front of my eyes

You're holding up a white flag You wanna fade slowly, slower now I never meant to hold you back You wanna stay holy, but you don't know how

I can be a part of your world I can change every part of myself I know you wanna push me away But I can't stand the thought of somebody else

Do they have to make you feel so bad? Does it always have to come back to this?

You're holding up a white flag You wanna fade slowly, slower now I never meant to hold you back You wanna stay holy, but you don't know how

I feel so low I feel so low I feel so low To the ground And I'm lower now I feel so low I feel so low now To the ground To the ground