

# Craving

James Bay

Walking through the traffic on a Monday  
In the town I grew up  
Shelter from the rain in every doorway  
It's dark and everyone's numb  
Kids are making faces in the bus lane  
But nobody looks up  
Everyone's life the same as yesterday  
Just like the ticking of clocks

And I'm craving, craving, craving something I can feel  
Where do I go? What do I need?  
Is it ecstasy or is it fear?  
Am I on my own? Am I even close?  
'Cause I'm craving, still craving something I can feel

Never thought the night could get so lonely  
'Til she called me up  
Never thought these streets could've outgrown me  
I guess it wasn't enough  
So I put my faith in everyone around me  
Then she sold all my stuff  
Sheer and wild abandon, that's all I need  
And someone I can trust

'Cause I'm craving, craving, craving something I can feel  
Where do I go? What do I need?  
Is it ecstasy or is it fear?  
Am I on my own? Am I even close?  
'Cause I'm craving, still craving something I can feel

Take me far from streets and roads  
Lead me out in the night  
Don't show me the way back home  
'Cause I

Yes I'm craving, craving, craving something I can feel  
Where do I go? What do I need?  
Is it ecstasy or is it fear?  
Am I on my own? Am I even close?  
'Cause I'm craving, still craving something I can feel

Craving something I can feel  
Craving something I can feel  
Craving, I'm craving something I can feel