

# Footsteps

Kehlani

Patience could've done us well  
'Cause I could tell that all we lacked was presence  
And I would've fell, you could've helped

But here's to being honest  
Neither of us knew what we wanted  
But all we knew is that we cared  
Still all we painted was a moment

And when I walked away  
I left footsteps in the mud so you could follow me  
And when I walked away  
I left footsteps in the mud so you could follow me  
You're so bad at holding water, slips right through your fingers  
We'd both end up drowning, it would hit the ground  
And then the path would wash away, wash away

Look  
And I really wanna work this out 'cause I'm tired of fighting  
And I really hope you still want me the way I want you  
And it really feels like this shit been on autopilot  
And it's habitual to be the bitch I am but not the chick you want  
Residual damage left in place of what was beautiful  
Excuses only work when what we've done is still excusable  
You let the truth unfold

But still, cheers to being honest  
Neither of us knew what we wanted  
But all we knew is that we cared  
Still all we painted was a moment

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You are a vision of perfection  
In my eyes, I was caught up in a blessing  
Didn't realize how it wasn't fair to compare  
All the things I know that I've been through  
As if you didn't have anything that you went through  
I treated you like medicine, but I guess I wasn't listening  
And you tried to explain that you had hurt and pain, too  
But as long as I felt better, then it was all good  
But we wasn't good, so convinced that things were understood  
Meanwhile, I had baggage to unpack, and I just had to admit that  
Still dealing with the battles, feeling so inadequate  
And I know that I shoulda stayed  
But at the time, it felt like I had to quit  
And I know that you probably thinking  
Just I ain't thinking 'bout myself  
But you still playing in my head to this day talking 'bout

You could've helped

But still, cheers to being honest  
Neither of us knew what we wanted (No)  
But all we knew is that we cared (Uh)  
Still all we painted was a moment (Ah)

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You're so bad at holding water, slips right through your fingers  
We'd both end up drowning, it would hit the ground  
And then the path would wash away, wash away (Wash away)