I looked at the sun through filters A hit that drove out lots of colors I took off high like a feather Blown to the ground on my shoulder You fell, are you okay? Do you need a hand? I'm okay, let me go Go away, I'm alright Leave me here Go back home I'm okay, you just go I could hear two sounds in the air The leaving steps of a quilty sister The other sound was the water I leaned and looked into her river Thanks for the favor The world little sister I'm okay, I feel good I can breathe, fill my soul I'm okay, feeling good Why do I swim in blood? I looked at the sun through filters The hate it drove out lots of colors Took off high like a feather Blown to the ground on my shoulder Thanks for the favor The world little sister I'm okay, I feel good I can breathe, fill my soul I'm okay, feeling good Why do I swim in blood? I'm okay, I feel good I can breathe, fill my soul I'm okay, feeling good Why do I swim in blood? La, la, la La, la, la La, la, la . . .