

Followed

The Working Title

Maybe i was walking alone
maybe there was nobody else
but i felt followed and not on my own

So i was moving faster again
feeling like an expendable role
in some old movie about to be taken out

But i found my courage on the wet grass

And we came home put bottles in between our cheeks
I cant see you but i cant see much
and the lights retreated back inside their bulbs
i felt like you until i felt you move
to the other room

Workin had me tied in a knot
and i was on the corner again
feeling anxious waiting around

Then jesus came again in my dream
told me i was fakin my life
like some old movie and i was expendable

And my friend i ran until i felt him