

I was thinking about the last time that I saw you  
Fighting jet lag in your time zone  
You could tell that I was struggling with the ATM  
When you said that you could cover me  
We made small talk along the way  
We were talking about the bullet train, or so I thought

Making your eyes play tricks like camouflage  
You can't find yourself  
But I don't wanna spend my time  
Just wishing that you would push me in  
When you know I can't swim

I was thinking about the first time that I saw you  
I forget all of the worst parts when you're around me  
I was covering my eyes again  
From the selective honesty  
And you taught me how to fall asleep  
Without all this misplaced guilt hanging over me

Making your eyes play tricks like camouflage  
You can't find yourself  
But I don't wanna spend my time  
Just wishing that you would push me in  
When you know I can't swim