

Thea Gilmore, Hydrogen

I cant get past without stepping on your shoes
No, it doesnt hurt me, but itll hurt you
Dont know how you know just where youre going now
Spend my voice and now my fear is showing

High, miles away from the
High, miles away from the hydrogen
High, miles away from the
High, miles away from the hydrogen

Day, like crystal mornings in my eyes and in my head
I know so well that you wont stop until youre dead
I feel your fiery eyes are burning through my shell
I know theres something more to you than I feel

High, miles away from the
High, miles away from the hydrogen
High, miles away from the
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I can feel you breathing when you are in my head
Its kind of comforting the way that you said
I can hear the heartbreaks when you cry
And I can feel the people hurting when you sigh

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Hydrogen
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Hydrogen