

## Voxtro

### "Easy"

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Those seven months I spent rolling around on the floor  
Just like a crippled bird I had my back through the door  
Still I turned my nose up at the water and bread  
Despite my greater love I was protected and fed

But I am here, I am here in the center of myself  
And do you still think about me?  
Yes I am here, waging battle with this version of myself  
I right my wrongs and think how things used to be, yes I  
do

Some kind of violent spring I have to cover my eyes  
Water chokes the lense spitting up on the sky  
Rain down in paragraph form  
Too late and I don't know why  
I put my legacy first  
Oh what a reason to die

All the hours past, the body pressed to the wall  
Hear you breath in, breath out sometimes nothing at all  
Can you still hear me now  
Oh there's no labor too small  
Labor run through you, it's just response to a call

But I am here, I am here in the center of myself  
And do you still think about me?  
/]  
Yes I am here waging battle with this version of myself  
I right my wrongs and think how things used to be, yes I  
do

A celebration coming up  
I see the rising of dawn  
Oh, the sun in the scratch of the mirror it starts to blind  
me  
Coming up fast when did it start to go wrong?  
I keep a picture of you on the mantle to remind me  
of a time when life used to be so easy, so easy, and so  
small

I want to dance something caustic and real

Oh these days we trade the earth for the things that we  
feel

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Healing hands never choosing to heal  
All this time  
The laws smashed I know you like breaking laws  
Something you felt, something you've seen  
We are embodied inbetween  
But when you're lost in your right (?)  
When you are selfish and mean  
You are the ugliest person that I have ever seen  
And I hate you, I hate you, yes I really do

But I am here, I am here in the center of myself  
And do you still think about me?  
Yes I am here, waging battle with this version of myself  
I right my wrongs and think how things used to be

I am here, I am here in the center of myself  
And do you still think about me?  
Yes I am here waging battle with this version of myself  
I bite my tongue and think how things used to be  
so easy

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