

## Lagrecia "Hey Medic"

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When the day goes away and the river, if it's the  
closest I'll ever get  
To feel me close to home, then I don't want a home  
If I could just close my eyes, wake up melted from all  
the guises  
The secrets that you hold, the truths that no one told

The solastic rhythms  
Are not missing drive  
You can call me jaded  
You can call me whatever you like  
Just need a song  
Oh, just need a song  
To wash us over  
Redeeming me every time  
But I don't think that I'll ever wait for us

And we dance  
And we stumble  
But we vacant know what used to be romantic

I might not have the means, the means to get through  
the end  
But I don't know what's wrong, no, I don't know what's  
wrong  
If I did what should I do, texting it former in my favour  
But would that do the trick? It might not do the trick

I'm lost in seasons  
They make me feel kind of shitty  
And you can call it depression  
And you can call it whatever you want  
And the saddest songs  
Oh, the saddest songs  
Take me over  
They leave my lips every night  
And I try and I try and I try and I try

Now we dance  
And we stumble  
But we may can't tell what used to be romantic

Are we dead?  
Don't know how  
The blood, the plain that numb the pain, it's living

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