

## Charlotte Martin "Stromata"

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Stromata

The clues to you and I are sprawling out like roads  
And if we find a place for them they won't lead home  
I only meant to say it once but it's too late  
I'm into you and out again

The rotted love manipulates me  
The rotted love that twists the fates seem  
A bit confused by my reflection  
'Cause if we die there's still direction and

I I you we're not thinking my stromata  
I I you we're not thinking my stromata

If I can think on purpose then you'll be right here  
A paranoia got the best of what I hold dear  
The cold linoleum is talking up my shoes  
Deciphering the truth of us

And now I know what I'm about to lose  
Now I know what I'm about to choose  
Now we go for some reaction  
A little game of who's distracted more and

I I you we're not thinking my stromata  
I I you we're not thinking my stromata  
I I you we're not thinking my stromata

And see the disappointments walking in their line  
But every step they take is perfectly in time  
I'm singing you in every breath I'm left to heave  
I feel your arms surrounding me

And when I'm in a dirty river  
And my receiver meets her giver  
I set a trap to come and catch you  
Oh someone stop me now I can't do this

I I you we're not thinking my stromata  
I I you we're not thinking my stromata  
I I you we're not thinking my stromata

I I you we're not thinking my stromata  
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