

Rachael Sage

"Chasing the Girl"

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My angel, I apologize
I've been treating you just like a trophy wife
I'm such an idiot
I don't know what I want 'till she's gone away

My darling, without a cynical
bone in her body, mind or in her restless soul
I'm so predictable
I don't know who I am 'till I've lost my way

Come here my compassâ€¦
I wanna feel you dangerously close
'till we don't know which one is the other
'cause love is blind
Come here my compassâ€¦
I wanna feel the two of us
I wanna be the boy with the most cake
Chasing the girl with the most ice cream

My angel, with the honest eyes
Have I been fooling you with fantasies and lies
I'm such a dilettante -
I don't know what I want 'till I'm on my knees

My darling, without a cynical
Bone in her body, mind or in her restless soul
It is inevitable
I don't know who I am 'till I'm asking please

Come here my compassâ€¦
I wanna feel you dangerously close
'till we don't know which one is the other
'cause love is blind
Come here my compassâ€¦
I wanna feel the two of us
I wanna be the boy with the most cake
Chasing the girl with the most ice cream

There is love all around me but I'm utterly alone
I'm a compulsive liar 'cause the truth is only stone
that I carve on my hands and knees while

strangled by the strands of possibility
whose mystery uncovers all too easily
the real me.

Come here my compassâ€¦
I wanna feel the two of us dangerously close
'till we don't know which one is the other
'cause love is blind
Come here my compassâ€¦
I wanna feel the two of us
I wanna be the boy with the most cake
Chasing the girl with the most ice cream

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