

# Holly Henry, Crawl

I left it burning on the shelf  
Lose enough sleep you'll forget yourself  
I know that lately it's been hard  
To know just who the hell we are

This conversation is sporadic  
Learning lessons from an addict

1234

I heard you talking on the phone  
You think I want to be alone  
You think you're not supposed to be  
The kind of boy in love with me

You say your mind is damaged goods  
You might be damaged but you're so good x2

Come rest your tired thoughts here  
You won't make sense of us at all  
Sometimes love lifts you higher  
But sometimes love it makes you crawl

Doctors say it makes you depressed  
To spend the whole day in your bed  
That diagnosis may be right  
But they never had you spend the night

They say your mind is damaged goods  
You might be damaged but you're so good x2

Come rest your tired thoughts here  
You won't make sense of us at all  
Sometimes love lifts you higher  
But sometimes love it makes you crawl x2