

# The XX, Basic Space

Neck, chest, waist to floor  
Easy to take, you could take me in fours  
Make me a deal, a day a piece  
Take it all, just stay a week

I'll take you in pieces  
We can take it all apart  
I've suffered shipwrecks right from the start  
I've been underwater, breathing out and in  
I think I'm losing where you and I begin

Basic space, open air  
Don't look away, when there's nothing there

I'm setting us in stone  
Piece by piece, before I'm alone  
Air tight, before we break  
Keep it in, keep us safe

It's a pool of boiling wax  
I'm getting in  
Let it set  
Got to seal this in  
Can't adjust, Can't relearn  
Got to keep what I have, preserve

Basic space, open air  
Don't look away, when there's nothing there

Hot wax has left me with a shine  
Wouldn't know if I'd been left behind  
Second skin, second skin

I can't let it out, I still let you in  
I can't let it out, I still let you in