

Westworld, Elastic

I don't feel the same today
Something turned around
And I am different,
Everything has changed
Even pain has lost it's edge
Used to tie me up and hold me hostage
But now I know it's game

Out from under me
Strange how beautiful
This life has just become
Elastic I will be
I'm blind and then I see
It always comes to me
When I can let it go

Been so long since i was here
Really in this place with you
It feels good to know where I belong
Colors bursting at my eyes
Like a new born I'm infactuated
I have to touch it all

Enter sanity
Open skies that never seem to ever end
Elastic I will be
Submerged and then I'm free
It always comes to me
When I can let it go

Out from under me
Strange how beautiful
This world has just become
Elastic i will be
I'm blind and then I see
It always comes to me when
I can let it go