Stay the Same (feat. Andreya Triana)

Bonobo

A night train. Midnight. Bags gathered round my feet. Possessions, some lessened, to carry with me. Heavy and soothing. Like a gentle symphony.I rest my head right back upon my seat. It's hard and cold, though, the best thing for me. This train is movin' but my heart is stationary. Seasons change, it will never be the same. I'm hopin' I won't stay the same. Reasons strange. Why we all must play these games? I left it with you, a note that was discreet. I made sure I put it upon the cellar door. It's hanging, hoping, will you read it while I weep? Last time, the last time, it flickers through me. So vivid it rushes from my head down to my feet. We're laughing, joking, through a dance to my defeat. Seasons change, it will never be the same. I'm hopin' I won't stay the same. Reasons strange.

Why we all must play these games?

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/