Hayley Williams , Cinnamon

on the walls
of my home
there are signs
that I am alone
I keep every light
talk to my dog
he didn’t mind

aaahhhhhh

eat my breakfast
in the nude
lemon water
living room
home is where I am
feminine
smells like
citrus and cinnamon

aaahhhhhh
cinnamon

I am not lonely
I am free
but if I let you in
you would never want to leave
if I let you in
I ever I let you in
cinnamon

I am not lonely, baby
I am free
I am not lonely
I am free

aaahhhhhh
cinnamon

if I let you in
cinnamon