

Lately I feel like these fogging windows



are obscuring all grey and yellow my soul



tobacco brown

Das alles war Auftrag.



Aber bewältigtest du's?

I'm not this gray fog you find boring and sad



I'm more refreshing than that. Clean air



I'd like to get the entire sleeve of my sweater wet with condensation



And wipe these windows clean



Sometimes I'm prouder than I ought to be



And my internal world makes me happy.i forget about people.

I grew up feeling like no one was taking care of me





So I don't particularly care if you care about me or not



i'm yellow, i'm small



guess its my fault



the fog comes back every time anyway



