

## Inside A Cocoon

93FEETOFSMOKE

The way that your heart falls inside of that bottle  
Makes me accept the truth  
We're not young but not old, just look how our past rolled  
Us both inside a cocoon

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Still feeling nauseous after I gain consciousness  
Wish I could see things through  
Am I still obnoxious? How's my new confidence?  
It's still fake, I'm still not worth you

Curled spine, cold like  
Crushed dreams in the summer time  
Lost by night light  
It's still the same, nothing feels right

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