You're eating soup with a fork want to talk
But the speed of sound seems so much faster than before
I want to scream it's not your fault
But to frequent doubts screams are no plaster of that I'm sure
You said you want to stop blaming your parents
Because they too are just products of how they were raised
And you want to stop blaming your self
It doesn't help this idea of blame

And you scream

How am I overflowing when I feel so empty
How am I overflowing when I feel so empty
I gently took your hand, we began to dance whilst crying a plen
ty
How am I overflowing when I feel so empty

You said you're having one of those days, where you wish you di dn't have a body

But my pupils reached out to what they see as starlit You said once upon a time you were some sort of two ended candl e

But somewhere along the line you became melted wax on the carpe t

It's in the stillness we feel we hear, vibrations, now silent a ir

How am I overflowing when I feel so empty
How am I overflowing when I feel so empty
I gently took your hand, we began to dance whilst crying a plen
ty
How am I overflowing when I feel so empty

And as we continue to live we continue to die
But become formless waves roll freely over the steady tide
Took the bus into town looking out at windows as we drive past
Think of the endless infinities tucked behind each glass

Have they all screamed? Have they all screamed?

How am I overflowing when I feel so empty
How am I overflowing when I feel so empty
I gently took your hand, we began to dance whilst crying a plen
ty