

Invisible

The Blow

When you walked out I lost control
Of my mouth and now it seems it's stuck in this ambiguous pout
I really don't know what to do without you,
With little things like my face and my body
And what about clothes? I thought they invented those
For the single purpose of you taking them off me.
Why even put them on? It all feels so wrong without you.
I really don't know what to do without you.
And if you won't see me shouldn't that mean I am invisible?
Oh no, the whole world gets to watch as I go down.
You're gone but one thing's hanging on,
It's just this little piece of me that came to be when I met yo
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But I'll just stand aside and slowly watch it die without you.
I really don't know what to do without you.