

We're in the rain, in outer space
And I can't fathom an explanation for what we're doing in this place
Now your hair clings to your cheek
I brush it aside ever so gently, thank you for being here for me

It's not easy staying clean, wouldn't it be nice to be evergreen
It feels like I'm slipping behind a screen of night lights and suicidal tendencies
It's not easy feeling cold like burning numb hands under a water stream
Wouldn't it be nice to be evergreen

We're in the snow, under the milky way
And no matter how hard I try to, I can't possibly explain
My shaking hands and by breaking bones
There's nothing like whispers in your mind to keep you aware that you're alone

It's not easy staying clean, wouldn't it be nice to be evergreen
It feels like I'm slipping behind a screen of night lights and suicidal tendencies
It's not easy feeling cold like burning numb hands under a water stream
Wouldn't it be nice to be evergreen, wouldn't it be nice to be

In moments like this it's hard to breathe steadily
The world is spinning and my hands shake uncontrollably
Life's a hair, one gentle blow and it could be gone
And I've never felt so afraid

We're on the earth, on solid ground
Do you have any idea how lucky you are to be around
You're not alone, please never forget
My arms are your second home