

You're always right but it's better to lie
Big as buildings and bleach-stained white
Loud with you, I'm in love with your way
I always wanted my sister's face

Plants and people wanna grow, they lean into the sun and press
against my window in the way
Sick with worry, plagued by fear, it took so long to say I know
I wasn't happy there or here

Spitting me out and I should say something nice?
I'm fucking joy and I hemorrhage light
He can destroy everything that I like
Big as buildings and bleach-stained white

Surrounded by the things I love and things I wanna buy and I'm
reflecting faceless and unformed
Sick with worry, plagued by fear, it took so long to say I know
I wasn't happy there or here

Columns of confetti colors bleed
Kisses pressed into a screen
Cried so much I couldn't see it right
Sparks that bled into the seams
Young enough for something beautiful
Betrayed and dumb enough to be the first
Crisis cashing out

Surrounded by the things I love and things I wanna buy and I'm
reflecting faceless and unformed
Sick with worry, plagued by fear, it took so long to say I know
I wasn't happy there or here
Plants and people wanna grow, they lean into the sun and press
against my window in the way
Dust under the world explodes, now every day I thank the moon and
stars that I was born a girl