

Exhausted

chloe moriondo

Your paint brushes are frayed
The bed will be unmade for days
But you are too tired to clean them up
The holy unwired will tell you to fill someone else's cup

You are too tired for this (you are tired)
You begin to wonder if you'd really be missed (you are tired)
Yeah you are too tired for this (you are tired)
You begin to wonder if you'd really be missed (you are)

On the pavement, you walk alone
The bus dropped you off, and you're finally home
But you drift to your room and sleep for years
Your bed won't make you cry
And your dreams have no fears

You are too tired for this (you are tired)
You begin to wonder if you'd really be missed (you are tired)
You are exhausted and you can't find your will (you are tired)
Just let it all happen (you are)
And remain and stand still