

A Weird Interaction

Cloud Nothings

This is how it could happen
You give a bit so they take it away from you
An old circle of action
That we repeat in the mirror in a foreign view
A weird interaction
Like taking an outdoor photograph while
Nothing is happening
How far is the edge
Are you coming back

I don't feel like I know you at all

Everyone has a passion
For a secret thing they aren't telling you
You can never be acting
Like a desolate town with a fallen moon
And everybody is having
A better time in their life when you're coming through
A whole new satisfaction
With someone holding your mind
And they're calling soon

And I don't need you bothering me
I don't need you here at all