

An Average World

Cloud Nothings

I can write a story that I wanna believe
About an average world
With everything I know and everyone
I've heard about in my parole
And I keep making it longer and longer and longer
And longer for you
But when I hit the ending
I don't know what I would do

I'm never where I wanna be
So should I just give up

I don't know if I would ever think
About being a part of it all
When I'm alone I feel like another man
Who wouldn't wanna be taught
And I keep making it harder and harder and
Harder and harder to go
What is the purpose of anything more?