Cloud Nothings

There's something wrong here
Nothing in the air is moving
I feel a chill and try to keep my body walking
Another person who's is right behind me
I'm moving foward while I keep the past around me

Pattern walks
Pattern walks in the moon tonight and

I'm slow at times
That leaves a place for no improvements
A little piece of Another person just has to be right behind me
I'm moving foward while I keep the past around me

Pattern walks, Pattern walks
Pattern walks in the moon tonight and

Pattern walks, Pattern walks Pattern walks, Pattern walks

I don't feel bored and worried
I just feel strange
Coming up the Thought that I could change

I thought, I thought
I thought I never would remember
Would remember

I thought...