

To A Future Audience

Cloud Nothings

This is a lifetime of an alphabet
Containing every word he ever read
And if you find the author's true intent
You'll see the message hidden in the end

That's the life everyone wants
Donating all of your thought
To a future audience
While you're just another artist starving

In the corner of an open page
Containing every note he ever sang
And on a screen you see him come alive
No, he wouldn't dream of asking why

Why you've got nowhere to go
So please just enjoy the show
Now that everybody knows
You are just another artist starving
You are just another artist starving
You are just another artist starving out here

Calm down, my friend
The test is gonna have an end
Calm down, my friend
The test is gonna have an end
Calm down, my friend
The test is gonna have an end
Calm down, my friend
The test is gonna have an end
Calm down, my friend
The test is gonna have an end
Calm down, my friend
The test is gonna have an end

And when the room turns light
Along a floating tone
A door will open right
To where you wanna go