## **Roots Are Certain/Sky Is Empty**

## **Code Orange Kids**

I keep forgetting the things that I have felt so easily With the wind it all brushes off of me into the holes in my teeth So I'll spend the rest of my life in structures and colors The shape of what your face used to mean In a box Laden with the ones still here Cutting palms on open trees You're on the edge of something. The roots are certain//the sky is empty. Other Code Orange Kids songs