

Looks like I'm late for the party
Everyone knows the attire but me
Glass walls separate us
Catch a glimpse into different books
On different shelves

Make room, please
It feels like I'm floating
Far from myself

Failed to notice the scenery change
Surrounding me is age
Like tomorrow happened yesterday
Of the world's

Make room, please
It feels like I'm floating
Far from myself

Nostalgic for memories
I haven't had
I can't put my finger on it
There are all these things
That I'll never know
All these things that I'll never know

Camouflage restricted
Or cast out
Liberated

I wanna know what they know
I wanna know what they know
Or do I

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