

At Zero

Dream, Ivory

Can't read your thoughts with the sound of my beating chest
You took my life with the words that echoed in your breath
Now I'm stuck in this cycle, don't know why I'm getting dressed
Come to think of it, I can't even tell where my time's spent

You made hard to see
Don't even care if I'm right
What's only left for me is
To see that you're still fine

I planned my life on the seventh story window
If blissfulness had a scale, then I'm at zero
My head's in the sky, I'm so far gone
Can't you get me down, I miss the lawn
If this place had a name, it'd be called zero

You made hard to see
Don't even care if I'm right
What's only left for me is
To see that you're still fine