

When?

Fog Lake

Is it strange the way you feel?
Try to waste away tomorrow
Because now when I feel down
I drive around this vacant town

And as I passed outside your home
The curtains were ripped open
And I could vaguely see your bones
They made me feel so alone

And all these ghosts I've made my friends
To conceal my empty hands
Did it work for you?
'Cause my eyes are cherry blue

Now I don't ever feel so far
Now I don't ever feel so shallow
You look lost in every bar
I wonder where you are
You are