Last of 99 What to say In a fit But there's more on the way

Last one in half
Before the even change
It looks bright
But I can't say the same

It comes too late We wait too long Ride the middle Hope we still belong

We carve out plans
To watch them break
Cuz it's funny to watch the feeling
Drift away

Go somewhere
It's nowhere
Go nowhere
It's somewhere

Go nowhere
It's somewhere
Go somewhere
It's nowhere

Turn the lights all off
We're creased
We open up better when we leave

When you're not out You feel alone You're never getting back What's out for loan

It's not enough
We're not too gone
We carry more than
We think we're prone

So find the drone
And change it slow
Even if it's all you know