## **Katie Herzig**

Green, the color of the trees that grow while  $\ensuremath{\textsc{I}}$  am barely breat hing

Entangled in hate and love
I can't tell if I am numb or feeling

'Cause I am broken hearted and you are beautiful I am undecided and you are weightless

Sun, behind the blinds but I can't open what I can't find Lies that taste so sweet I'm not craving anything I need

I am broken hearted and you are beautiful I am undecided and you are weightless