Question It All

Lucy Rose

Dry mouth, with a conscious
An emotion, undetected
You feel like letting go

You realign with focus and a sidecar
Without comment
You forget who you are

So why come down when there's nothing to see
And you leave wanting more
And I see your face in another
And I question it all
It all

Save face with a fail safe
And a lifeline, unprotected
You can't call anymore

You say real life's watching paint dry
Counting numbers, is that so bad
You've fallen for it all

So why come down when there's nothing to see
And you leave wanting more
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Question it all

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