Beige

nothing,nowhere.

And even still
The same three words that you said live inside my head
Watch the plaster peel and the roots take hold of this bed
I know that it's hard, but the dirt covers you either way
The irony of the words that you say to my face

Fall never came this year
We used to feel much closer
And I never got that closure

All those nights I couldn't speak
Fading fast, my hands are weak
I can't seem to get much better (I can't seem to get much better)

And all I know
Things were better
Breathing on my own

Wait
Don't leave me just yet
I've been losing sleep with all the things I never said

Stay
Living in my head
I've been losing sleep with all the things I never said

And I can't blame myself
Pushing back the help
I never meant for it to get this bad (It's all the same)

And it's so calculated
The way it starts
And the way I fall apart
I can't seem to get much better (I can't seem to get much better)

And all I know
Things were better
Breathing on my own

Wait
Don't leave me just yet
I've been losing sleep with all the things I never said

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