

Nosebleed

Phoebe Green

You're gone
And I pretend to care
But I'm already on to another
And he's sweet and kind and nothing like you
I'll make myself into whoever he wants
Whoever he wants me to be
He looks at me like I'm lovely and I'm petrified

I'm not lost, I'm not found, I am floating
I'd rather be oblivious than be obsessed
I pretend like this is nothing, like he is never on my mind
But I can't stop thinking of him before I sleep at night
I feel like I'm falling fast, it's like suicide
He looks at me like I'm lovely and I'm petrified
My insides are twisted and my head is fucked
And I have far too much to say
Does he feel the same?

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