

Projection

PWR BTTM

When the kids go out to play
I like to stay inside
Even though it looks like fun
I'd probably burn and die
Cause my skin isn't made for the weather
Now you know that I am so much older I still stay inside
Looking at myself I feel ok
But when will I be alright
Cause my skin isn't made for the weather

Now the kids are in to play
And I still stay inside
Looking at myself I feel ok
But when will I be alright
Cause my skin isn't made for the weather

Outside again, looking at the clouds
They look like nothing
Dead grass underneath my feet
It's raining then, I'm stuck inside staring at the ceiling
Might as well just go to sleep