

# Light Pollution

Ratboys

How 'bout we go to  
An ocean so far away from all  
The plans and airplane paths, and we would fall

Into a routine  
Waking up and noticing  
The words written in our own skulls, and we would sing

Of doing nothing real  
And playing catch with invisible grenades  
Yours was a fake

But that doesn't matter  
'Cause everything is solvable  
And I believe there's nothing wrong with me

I crushed a little bit  
Of something I would rather not digest  
Just yet, the time has come to make a point

To look above myself  
Too many stars to count have changed the sky  
I cry, "It's the other light pollution."

But that doesn't matter  
'Cause everything is solvable  
And you once said there's nothing wrong  
I cut you off and we both fall asleep