Black Hole

My eyes are so bleary I guess I'm young but I feel so weary I try to express it But I think it's all a bore It's at the heart of me

A very part of me Speak slowly I can't hear you My mind keeps spinning Closer and closer To the rain on the roof And the rain in my head And the things that you said Keep on sinking further ahead And it just gets So foggy

It's nowhere in here And it's everywhere else That I don't want to be But I'm stuck here Getting misty over you I'm alone on a bicycle for two