

Everything And Nothing

Slaves

Times are hard, and the bombs keep dropping
Showing no signs of stopping
Any time soon

How you been man?
Your face looks thinner
What are you doing for dinner?
I made enough for two

Cracking smiles, but nobody can see them
I miss her in the evening
And the afternoon

Looking around at all the other creatures
With a lack of facial features
This will all be over soon

It's everything and nothing
It's everything and nothing
It's everything and nothing to me
Ah

Stormy seas got my boys all wavy
This one goes out to Bailey
We miss you every day

I see your smile in other people's faces
Memories and traces
I wish you could've stayed

White knuckles on the counter in the kitchen
They don't know hard I'm kicking
To keep my head above

Setting sun and a starling murmuration
Amongst the devastation
I feel love

It's everything and nothing
It's everything and nothing
It's everything and nothing to me
Ah