

# Gray Light

Soccer Mommy

Looking at you  
Watching the shriveled flower you bloomed  
I feel it too  
Inside the gray light of my room  
Am I just like you?  
Am I gonna be there way too soon?  
Cause I see the news  
Follows me closely whatever I do

I can't lose it  
The feeling I'm going down  
I can't lose it  
I'm watching my mother drown

Something feels lose  
I'm falling to pieces from one little screw  
I cry to the moon  
And beg it to change me or hit me in two  
These pieces of you  
They call for my body it's so hard to chew  
Oh I see the news  
Stuck to my fingers I've pulled at the glue

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The feeling I'm going down  
I can't lose it  
I'm watching my mother drown