

Winter

Sorry

All my time
Used up on hazy days and self-loathing
It's too soothing to be moving on the glass
All my life
Used up on clues and queues and getting sucked on
Dry-like winters, artificial heat
Every climber hold to skip of the beat
Memories I keep

Clues and queues and
Self-loathing
Hazy days and hazy days and hazy days
Winter
Memories I keep
Winter
Hazy days and hazy days and hazy day
Winter