

Gray

Taylor Acorn

Achromatic little life
That's how it feels all of the time
I wiped the lens and nothing changed, yeah
Solitary state of mind
Built a breakdown by design
Who the hell gave me the reins? Yeah

I've lost my new perspective
My brain is still infected
Oh my god, I apologize in advance

I over extend my stay
Can't operate unless I'm in my own way
Is it nice to see the bright side?
Cause I haven't seen the sun in days
All I see is gray, gray

These persistent little doubts
Chew me up then spit me out
Went by the book but skipped a page, yeah

I've lost my new perspective
Got help, now I forget it
Oh my god, I apologize in advance

I over extend my stay
Can't operate unless I'm in my own way
Is it nice to see the bright side?
Cause I haven't seen the sun in days
All I see is gray, gray

Lost my new perspective
Think maybe I'm regressing
Need love but I reject it
Thought by now I'd learn my lesson
My own self deception
Subject of my depression
Haven't seen the sun in days
All I see is gray

Gray, gray
Gray, gray, gray

I over extend my stay
Can't operate unless I'm in my own way
Is it nice to see the bright side?
Is it nice to see the bright side?
Cause I haven't seen the sun in days
All I see is gray, gray