

Exchanging Two Hundred

The Early November

It's one of those days
where nobody's home
and everyone's here,
but you're all alone.
It's one of those nights,
where everyone's cold,
but they're standing on ice
and it's all your fault.

I feel this moment
it's been lasting for days
without even blinking
I see a million faces
change the way they look

Everything
you've wanted
you've got it
your whole life,
but all you want
is just to see.

Just wait.
Follow the sound.
They'll love the way
you make it sound.
It sounds the same
to you and me,
but now you're got everything.

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your whole life,
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