

North Shore

Tiny Moving Parts

There's a yellow pill in my pocket
In case I need to calm down
Hands are feeling frostbit
As I'm frozen to the ground

Why can't life just work out the way I want it to?
All these questions I keep asking leave me constantly confused

I know I must keep going
But I'm too scared to run
My legs will break apart
Because my bones aren't strong enough

Why can't life just work out the way I want it to?
All these questions I keep asking but nobody's in the room
(No one!)

It's another long night
No fight left in my blood
I feel like giving up now
Pull the plug
Off the lakeside
A symphony of sadness that forever crescendos
It never stops

Fragile as an icicle
Dripping off the rooftop
Puddles become pools of my self-doubt

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All these questions I keep asking but nobody's in the room
(No one!)

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Pull the plug
Off the lakeside
A symphony of sadness that forever crescendos
It never stops
(It never stops)
(It never stops)

Why can't life just work out the way I want it to?
Why can't life just work out the way I want it to?
All these questions I keep asking
All these questions I keep asking
But nobody's in the room
But nobody's in the room
(No one!)
(No one!)