

## 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  
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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!)