

Zoned Out In My Youth

Unlike Pluto

All I see is
Technicolor daydreams and
Vibes can be misleading
What I see is deceiving
I just want something better
A chance of sunny weather
I'm lost, never to be found
Lost, never to be found

Butterflies in my eyes
Won't go away, go away
Leave me lost, the roads are glossed
With camouflage, they're camouflaged

I was zoned out in my youth (I'm dreary, overused)
These colors start to blend into

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I can't describe
Lost my appetite
For yesterday
Yesterday
I'm halfway gone
Halfway alone
I know you won't
Hold it against me

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These colors start to blend into

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Nothing feels new
Spaced out in my youth
Stare up at the moon
Dark side of my youth
Feels like I'm so high
Endless sky

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