

There's something moving over me
I want to remember everything
I cannot figure out what I meant
By living all those ways I did

You make me feel fluorescent
The perfume of the faucet
Too bad I can't afford it
The bottom of my pocket
The dream I have takes hours
Cold water in the shower
I woke up feeling so bored
I've had all of these dreams before
I've had the good things and woken up sore
Your warm breath on the mirror
Your warm breath on the mirror
Your warm breath on the