

I lined up to meet all the pillows  
They feel so empty like me  
Eyes reach the ceiling  
Beneath a shadow  
It comforts me like sheets

Sideways  
Rather it be sideways

I wish I could speak  
I tried breathing  
The feeling is heavy  
I wish I could leave  
You are not moving  
I have such cold feet

Sideways  
Rather it be sideways

Vividly  
I'm seeing the wrong things  
Vividly  
I'm hearing the wrong things

I'm seeing the wrong things  
I'm hearing the wrong things