

Outline

Zero 7

So what is it when we both know?
So what is it when we both know?
What have we become?

Oh, I keep forgetting
Oh, I'm waiting for nothing

I can trace my outline
On the city down below
A part of you is leaving
And we both know, we both know

I figured it would change
Forget our golden age
Oh, it never was
Now you're a foreign land
I don't understand
Oh, what have we become?

Oh, I keep forgetting
Oh, I'm waiting for nothing

I can trace my outline
On the city down below
A part of you is leaving
And we both know, we both know