

Kacy Crowley, Everything

<The poppies are frozen
The mirrors are broken
I've worn the same shirt for 4 day in a row
I just smile as I crack up
Trying my best to unback-up
My heart's not beating like a drum but moaning like trumpet

The world's is in small case
Fit it into a back brace
Filtered for the masses on a massive coffee break
I just write down my story
Change the facts until it's blurry
Hit the deck and hold my breath and hope that nothing else will hurt me

Everything is high
I got down tonight
Everyday when I were wrong
And you were right

It's money on hunches
Another night at the races
Racing through a crown of unfamiliar faces
The party is over
I've paid more than my cover
I kiss all my lovers, kiss my lovers all the night

Everything is high
I got down tonight
Everyday when I were wrong
And you were right

And I'm falling through this world
And I wonder why I lose
And I gather every answer that I think I approve
And happiness can be such a perfect tool for you
And all I ever wanted to love you
All I ever wanted was to love you
Was to love you

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