

# Kacy Crowley, Everything

&lt;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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