

# Lizzy McAlpine, chemtrails

I see chemtrails in the sky, but I don't see the plane  
What the hell is my problem with taking the blame?  
'Cause I play with my food and then someone else takes it away  
It's so hard to believe, but I'm trying to change

I see lines in the sand, but I don't see who made them  
I still listen to that band that you showed me last April  
I still play with my food, I'm a child at the grown-up's table  
It's so hard to believe, but right now, I feel stable

I moved away and I grew a few inches  
What a shame, I had a chance and I missed it  
And there are some days when I hear that song  
And I hate to admit it  
But I miss it, I do  
Oh, I miss it, I miss you

Oh, I miss it, I miss it, I miss you  
Oh, oh  
Oh, I miss it, I miss it, I miss you

I see chemtrails in the sky, but I don't see the plane  
I know that I feel it, but I don't know the name  
I play with my food and then I throw it away  
So hard to believe I have to grow up this way

I moved out and I made some new friends  
Sometimes when I shout, it feels like no one hears it  
And there are some days when I think that, somewhere, you're watching  
As I grow up without you  
I miss it, I miss you  
Here is Elizabeth eating a big snack after being in the shower for fifteen minutes  
I miss it, I miss you  
She's famished, you can tell  
Say goodnight  
(Goodnight)