

# Spongecola, Neon

your smile is gently freezing  
snow feels in away  
you're the laughter in my silence  
the cold that keeps me awake  
green towel less soft spoken  
your thoughts you never knew  
your lies and empty promises  
i'll do the more at you

How does it feel?  
How is it that I can feel?  
coz I, I need to know

coz I, I know I can never be enough  
to replace your whatever  
and I, I think it's shiny and blue  
like a dance that see through  
coz I, I know I can never be enough  
to replace your whatever  
now everything is silent,  
and everything is still without you near

Everything about you  
the world was something new  
and I was there at the open  
well just to be with you  
but every time I see the shelter  
and every time I walk away  
you're the laughter in my silence  
the cold that feeds my day

How does it feel?  
How is it that I can feel?  
coz I need to know

coz I, I know I can never be enough  
to replace your whatever  
and I, I think it's shiny and blue  
like a lens that see through  
coz I, I know I can never be enough  
to replace your whatever  
now everything is silent,  
and everything is still without you near

and every time I see you passing by  
I'll just stay here waiting for you  
and I will talk to myself  
on a lazy Sunday afternoon  
and I'll still say that prayer for you  
i'll be a little bit proud of me  
while trying to be so perfect you'll see  
and nothing can compare to  
whatever lies out there

there's no one here  
there's no one here  
there's no one here  
there's no one here  
there's no one here