

Blue

Whirlwind Heat

I find hard to breathe
As life just eats away
At the faces that surround me
They look tired today
The lady at my table
Doesn't want me here
I just want to talk to her
But would she laugh to my accent
And make fun of me
It doesn't seem like
The blue sky's here for me There are no girls in here
As far as I can see
Only pin-up posters
Looking down at me
Watching papercups of coffee
Growing cold before my eyes
All the things I see
That makes me realize
I'm in this big world without you
Nothing to my name
I never knew that
Blue sky meant such pain I'm dying to be different
In the coffee shop
I lived to double strength
Now my supplies are cut
Oh, I'm older than my looks
And older than my years
I'm too young to take on
My deepest fears
I used to be confused
But now I just don't know
Since you left I've been watching
Blue skies come and go