Icing Up

The The

I was sittin' on the window seal and staring at the moon
Whistling a tune that really moved me, yeah, yeah, yeah
I have no future for I've had no past
I'm just sittin' here pullin' arrows out of my heartHistory repeats itself within the realms of my inexperience
It's the laughter in her eyes that makes me cry
I'm too tired to eat, too lazy to die, yeah, yeah, yeah
See me dwindle, watch me dwell
In my cut out corner, in my plastic world

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