

Nowhere

Lucy Kaplansky

So cold today
Wind is blowing
You turn your face away
Can hardly see where you're going Walking downtown
Eighth Street, Washington Square
Stepping carefully
In the footprints someone left there While the city all around you
Becomes only paper thin
And the wind on your face
Is freezing someone else's skin And the sun is making movies
Slo-mo black and white
You wish you could breathe the cold air
And feel it move inside I know what it is to be nowhere
I know what it's like
I know what it is to be nowhere Long ago in your room
Pretended you were far away
Then you looked into your mother's eyes
Saw no one was reflected there Now your secrets are your companions
You know them all by heart
They're written on your body
You read them in the dark Carved underneath your sweater
So you'll always remember
At least they're something
To hold onto, hold onto I know what it is to be nowhere
I know what it's like
I know what it is to be nowhere, nowhere Walking downtown
To a place you've never been before
Go inside and say your name
And close the door Go inside, say your name
And close the door
Go inside, go inside, go inside

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>