A Littlepiece

Neverending White Lights

She comes like a wave
Washing over my face lead me to the sun
She breaks down the day with her possible loveYou don't have to breathe
I will breathe in for your loveConversations make you tired
Are you that lonely child?
Graduation makes you high
Are you that lonely child?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/