

# World In A Bottle

Anavae

Racing the morning light over,  
Here it's always cloudy.  
When it rains it'll all be over,  
There's just never enough time.

We're going nowhere so very fast,  
And everything else is changing,  
And flying through our present becomes the past.  
With every second that's spent, We're spent.

Boats made from leaves,  
Sacrifice, wrapped in straw,  
When I was a kid, the world was in a bottle,  
Cause my friends they were different.  
I've got civilisations living amongst the tree's,  
Whole families living inside of my own sleeves,  
In these stitches that I wore so thin.

Waking up clutching shards of broken glass,  
Shattered reflections of a broken world,  
Waking up pouring drops of my own blood.

Every time this happens we're...

Going nowhere so very fast,  
And everything else is changing,  
And flying through our present becomes the past.  
With every second that's spent, We're spent.  
Oh I'm spent, I'm spent.

The sounds are on repeat just like when we were 16,  
I can't begin to explain...  
Can't begin to explain, anything!

They can't all just be worlds in my head,  
Explore these doors I will find,  
This space I know I'll find!

Going nowhere so very fast,  
And everything else is changing,  
And flying through our present becomes the past.  
Oh the past!  
With every second that's spent, We're spent.  
Oh I'm spent, I'm spent