Everyday (late November)

Social Code

In late November on a lonely road I zipped up my sweater Cause I got cold I was under pressure and overwhelmed I lost my direction I had no way out

Everyday is melting away It's never the same as the one before and With everyday things can change Tomorrow is never that far away

Fells like forever since I've been home And even under my sweater I was a frozen ghost

Everyday is melting away It's never the same as the one before and With everyday things can change Tomorrow is never that far away

I feel better under my sweater It's so damn cold and I can't stop thinking that I feel better under my sweater today

Everyday is melting away It's never the same as the one before and With everyday Everyday is melting away It's never the same as the one before and With everyday things can change Tomorrow is never that far away

Tomorrow will be here soon (I feel better under my sweater) Tomorrow is something new (It's never the same, things can chan ge)