

# Nothing And Nowhere

Emily Haines

Sketch of your faces I still don't know you,  
Aren't permanent, permanent.  
You want all of our moments stolen,  
Blind alleys and hallways to basements.  
How are you gonna hide till you disappear?  
Cos' nothing and nowhere is golden.

Apartments are cages  
I still don't know what is permanent, permanent.  
Maybe all my possessions were precious.  
Truth is, all my possessions I somehow lost 'em.  
Been traveling so light,  
When we're floating by it seems nothing and nowhere is golden.

Some say we're lost in space,  
Some say we're fallin' off the page  
Some say our life is insane  
But it isn't insane on paper

Playgrounds are graveyards  
And all of our scars are permanent, permanent.  
There's no replacement for places.  
I'll always love you, you're mine.  
Numb is the new high,  
All memories die out 'till nothing and nowhere is golden.

Some say we always only wanna get off,  
Some say our hands are much too soft.  
Some say our life is insane but it isn't insane on paper.  
Some say our hair is in our eyes,  
Some say we're out of our little minds.  
Some say our life is insane but it isn't insane on paper to ah  
ha ha ha ha.  
Have to ask.