

## Passing Bird

Katatonia

She's got black hair  
and she has got a black dress  
she's pretending  
that her life is a mess  
but I cannot rest  
with so many worries  
I can't lie down  
and say I am done

I live 'cause I need more light  
I hope I can change today  
she would never think of changing  
too much fucking emo, it's false (I know)

She stops me in the street  
and asks me to follow

I would if I could  
if I wouldn't mind breaking her.