

Tired Of Me

Mikoto

Breathe for me softly. It parts its way through the thickest of walls.

The mirror reflects tonight and I still wish you the worst.

This is so bad. What have I become? Knowing when to stop and float away.

A fog lifts for a brief moment. Breathe for me softly.

It parts its way through the thickest of walls.

The mirror reflects tonight and I still wish you the worst.

This is so bad. What have I become? Knowing when to stop and float away.

A fog lifts for a brief moment. Light up like a night sky I saw once before. (2x)

Too long ago to remember. Slamming the reality back into focus.