

Hologram

Snowmine

He watched her walk by everyday
From his eighteenth floor apartment.
And while it's been so long since he'd held a hand
That he forgot just what it felt like
To feel his bones burning inside.

Loneliness is only love's hologram.
It hangs above your head just like a star.
But when you know its burning out,
You give it one last nod and then it's gone.
Then it's gone.

Little did he know,
That she lived just one floor below him.
And when she crept inside his head,
Took control of each scenario,
He could busy himself with tasks to keep him sane.

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It hangs above your head just like a star.
But when you know it's burning out,
You give it one last nod and then it's gone.

But the time we spend in solitary infatuation
Aren't wasted by the people we want to love
They're just absorbed into the air
And saved until the moment you're dreaming of.
You're dreaming of.

And then he saw her in the stairs
She was as real as real gets.
And then she said her name,
And he said nice to meet you
She said I feel the same
We all feel the same.