

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 change)