

## 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)