## **Exchanging Two Hundred**

## The Early November

It's one of those days where nobody's home and everyone's here, but you're all alone. It's one of those nights, where everyone's cold, but they're standing on ice and it's all your fault.

I feel this moment it's been lasting for days without even blinking I see a million faces change the way they look

Everything you've wanted you've got it your whole life, but all you want is just to see.

Just wait.
Follow the sound.
They'll love the way
you make it sound.
It sounds the same
to you and me,
but now you're got everything.

Everything you've wanted you've got it your whole life, but all you want is just to see.

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