

Everything Is Okay

the everybodyfields

A shadow is one of the ways
For you to see outside but not to see
And I can sense a smile upon your face
When you turn around and don't see me
Why don't you see me?

You're happy when you're lying in your bed
To know that someone's always thinking of you
It makes the doubts fly quickly from your head
Up up up into the air in your room
(It's not your problem)
In your room
(It's not your problem)

And you told me that everything was okay
I bit my lip a little tighter
And walked away
(It's not your problem)
I walked away
(It's not your problem)

We took away the can from my mouth
And filled it up with really old saltines
But boy did everything get figured out
By changing my reality to dreams
To dreams

And you told me that everything was okay
And you told me that everything was okay
And you told me that everything was okay