

## Entrances & Exits

### Tiny Moving Parts

I lost connection with all of my best friends.  
I wanted to feel the sensation of cutting the cord.  
Regrets they present from the past inside of my head.  
I can only imagine a breath of fresh air.  
Life has too many entrances & exits,  
Well, maybe, they're not so different after all!

Brown eyes, blue dress.  
(Tell me off!)  
I need a sweet voice to in front in my situation.

Brown eyes, blue dress.  
Tell me off!  
I need a sweet voice, need sweet voice!

(Tell me off!)  
I strain my voice too many times,  
(Tell me off!)  
Forever saying our goodbyes.

(Tell me off!)  
I strain my voice too many times,  
(Tell me off!)  
Forever saying our goodbyes.  
(Tell me off!)