White Odd Future Bbm Could this be Earth? Α Could this be light? \mathbf{Gb}/\mathbf{B} Does this mean everything's going to be alright? Gb One look out my window there's trees talking like people I dreamt of storms I dreamt of sound I dreamt of gravity keeping us around I slept in the darkness it was lonely and it was silent What is this love, I don't feel the same Don't believe what this is Could be given a name I awoke You were there Tracing planets on my forehead Abm But I forget 23, like I forget 17 Bbm And I forget my first love Like you forget a daydream Abm And what with all my wild friends And the times I've had with them Bbm

We'll all fade to gray soon on the t.v. station