The weight of the world
Crushes down on my shoulders
I'm a big girl now
But I don't feel much older
I think of the end
It plagues my mind all of the time
I wish that I had a friend
Who would just tell me I'm fine
Tell me I'm fine

It's not that bad
And I have no reason to be sad
But I find a way
Almost everyday, I stay this

When will I change? When will I change?

It's not that I want more
It's just that I want what I paid for
This feelings they are degrading
I just don't really get the meaning
Get the meaning

It's not that bad
And I have no reason to be sad
But I find a way
Almost everyday, I stay this

When will I change? When will I change?

When will I change? When will I change?

(4x):

Visions of hope, visions of love More than before, I want them to come