

Come back again. I need this more than you could know.
Stress importance to tell the truth. Don't let em down.
And make sure that she's a winner.
Your expectations only let you down.
Seems like everyone is at the top and I am pulling at the bottom.
Grabbing at the air with both hands and heart,
now with both hands apart. Hands can do no more.
I give up when nothing ever goes right.
Dry and defeated. Still I can't find any reason to carry this pen.
Carry this weight till I collapse under boulders of confinement
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Your expectations only let me down.
Put me down cuz I'm sick of writing.
Get me out before I break.
Squeeze me like I'm citrus and my thoughts a