Alexander Stewart

It's been a week and I can't tell you a thing I did I can't sleep, all my friends they're worried again It's a cycle I won't outgrow
I'm the punchline of some sick joke
I can't bring myself to leave home
But I'm terrified to be alone

I say that I'm fine but it feels like I'm dying Why do the words in my head get so violent Half of the time I'm just barely surviving But I'm trying, I'm trying

No surprise that I'm not one for resolutions

Even in the best times, I'm too scared to smell the roses

It's a cycle I won't outgrow

I'm the punchline of some sick joke

I can't bring myself to leave home

But I'm terrified to be alone

I say that I'm fine but it feels like I'm dying Why do the words in my head get so violent Half of the time I'm just barely surviving But I'm trying, I'm trying

Tryna be everything to everybody
I feel so much that I almost feel nothing
Half of the time I'm just barely surviving
But
I'm trying, I'm trying
I'm trying, I'm trying
Ohh yeah
I'm trying, I'm trying
I'm trying, I'm trying
Yeah

I'm trying, I'm trying