

# overthinking

Arash Buana

I've been here  
Crying hours  
On the floor  
Felt like I couldn't  
Care less anymore  
I'm trying to fight  
Out my way  
With hope that  
I'll soon be alright

It's not the same  
As how I felt before  
Start hating things  
That I used to adore  
I'm trying to be  
At my best  
But all I can see  
There's no hope  
For me

Just stare the wall  
And keep on losing time  
For my sleep  
And feeling wrong in every  
Way and every choice  
That I make  
I figure mom and dad was wrong  
To put their faith in on me  
If they knew that  
I've been staring at the wall  
Maybe then  
They wouldn't be so sure at all

Always  
Left alone  
Though I blame myself  
For it all  
And I kept on  
Taking more than I  
Could control  
Feels likes  
I'm going in circles  
Around  
Can somebody please  
Just come reach out  
For me

I'd just stare the wall  
And keep on losing time  
For my sleep  
And feeling wrong in every  
Way and every choice  
That I make  
I figure mom and dad was wrong  
To put their faith in on me  
If they knew that  
I've been staring at the wall

Maybe then  
They wouldn't be so sure at all