

I am merely the product  
Of the life that I've lived  
An amalgam of sorrows  
And the wisdom they give

But the weight has grown heavy  
And its dragging me down  
It's so hard not to sink now  
But I don't want to drown

I'm damaged  
But somehow I've managed  
This far  
But I don't know if I can find my way back home  
I'm damaged  
But somehow I've managed  
For now  
But I don't think I can face this on my own

There is beauty in hardship  
There are poems in grief  
There are trials we must go through  
Though they may shake our beliefs

But I don't know how I got here  
Lost in the cynical dusk  
Set adrift in the worry  
That I've no one to trust

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But somehow I've managed  
This far  
But I don't know if I can find my way back home  
I'm damaged  
But somehow I've managed  
For now  
But I don't think I can face this on my own

If to suffer is holy  
I'll take my share of the pain  
I can swim through this sadness  
If there's something to gain

I can reach for the surface  
And try to pull myself free  
But the last thing I want is  
To drag you down here with me

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But I don't know if I can find my way back home  
I'm damaged  
But somehow I've managed  
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But I don't think I can face this on my own