

Confessional

Be Well

I don't know where to run
Everything feels so wrong
There's man with a mask in my home
Kneeling in front of a confessional

I only know a few chords
And a lot of mixed metaphors
It's hard to think I'm responsible for
Even myself, much less this girl

No light came at dawn
And I am barely holding on
The shutter snapped and it froze the frame
But I barely recognize my face

I only know a few chords
And a lot of mixed metaphors
It's hard to think I'm responsible for
Even myself, much less this girl

One day I'll be better
I hope that you never
Feel as lost as I do today
It changes with the weather
It's the worst in November
My head swirls as the colors change
I drown it in alcohol so I can sleep

I'm not strong, no not enough
To wake and face the morning sun
Unexceptional
Completely and totally forgettable

Maybe it's not rational
But nothing makes sense to me at all
I know it isn't fashionable
But I wear it so fucking well

One day I'll be better
I hope that you never
Feel as lost as I do today
It changes with the weather
It's the worst in November
My head swirls as the colors change
I drown it in alcohol
I never thought that I would end up here this way

There is a storm cloud outside that I can't ignore
The water's rushing in through an open door
Slowly it rises
I can still breathe, but I have to be reminded
That my heart is still beating and this feeling will pass
It can feel defeating, but it never lasts
And through a different lens the glass is half full in fact, I got it
But there's a storyline that is only in my head
I've spent half of my life wishing I was dead
If there is part of this that I shouldn't have said, I'm sorry

To fix it I have to get back to the place it first started