

# Tiny Little Pieces

Be Well

I won't lie, I'm a mess  
I have better days, but now they seem to happen less and less  
There are things that I can't get out of my head  
These thoughts are an aggregate I hope will never set

Because I can't find the answer  
I know that I'm loved, yet I feel so alone  
I hope I hope there's a chance for me to learn  
To love myself a way that I don't

Deep inside, locked away  
Etched are a set of frames I cannot escape  
Maybe in time the images will start to fade  
Darkness is a barrier and I'm barely awake

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Here's everything I know in tiny little pieces  
I don't have much to show, but I am happy to see you though  
My heart beat starts to slow, yeah I know that I'll need it  
My roots replaced by invasive vines, I am longing to feel alive

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