

Terrified To Try

Benjamin Tod

I ain't got a song to write
But I'm grasping straws and not feeling right
I guess I've got nothing left
Now I miss all those wild times
When the chemicals had me swallow pride
And let me be somebody else

Stand up tall and learn to fight
In the face of all you writhe
No one here gets out alive
Wear your tears with open eyes
Let go of all you hide
Are you living life
Or too terrified to try?

I've got letters I ain't never sent
Couldn't tell you why they're all torn and bent
I guess they're for myself
Happiness is like a highway sign
You can catch a glimpse but it ain't yours or mine
They're left as a beacon for help

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