

Halfway

Ber

Don't really care that I'm at an airport
Every dinner tastes like cardboard
Every song has all of the same chords

All of my clothes don't fit in the same way
Every step forward feels like a mistake
I still pretend I know what he would say

But I don't
Never will
And it's fine
But it's also really not

I'm halfway good, halfway bad
Halfway really fucking mad
Almost wish it would pass
Halfway kinda want it back

Halfway meeting someone else
Halfway nothing really helps
Me unfeel how I felt
Halfway back to myself

I, I

I used to think those nights were the hardest
Pain right there that spot where your heart is
I didn't know that I would be missing
How good it hurt how good it hurt

It's better than whatever the hell this is
Sitting alone and secretly wishing
You'll come and hurt me all over again
Maybe it's worse maybe it's worse

Or it's not
Yes it is
And I'm fine
But I'm also really not, I'm

Halfway good, halfway bad
Halfway really fucking mad
Almost wish it would pass
Halfway kinda want it back

Halfway meeting someone else
Halfway nothing really helps
Me unfeel how I felt
Halfway back to myself

Ahhhh
Ahhh
Ahhhh
Ahhh
Ahhhh
Ahhh
Ahhhh

Ahhh

I'm halfway me, halfway you
Halfway trying to undo
Halfway scared that I'll forget all the good things we went through
Halfway here, halfway trying
To just feel like I'm not dying
Halfway put you on a shelf
Halfway back to myself

I'm