

# Overthinking

## Between You & Me

As I'm looking through these pages re-reading my old statements  
There's something in every word I write  
That always takes me back to when I was sixteen  
A kid that's dreaming of a life I still don't have

Is there something more for me  
Than every day stuck on repeat  
In a job that doesn't make me happy

Have I been pushing pen to paper  
Instead of catching up on sleep?  
I'm overthinking every word that I write down  
(That I write down)  
Am I outdated? Fresh ink fading  
Like a name etched in the concrete of our neighbourhood  
That I can't read anymore

These days I don't feel anything  
Except the emptiness in my chest  
I keep reasoning  
With that voice inside of my head  
That said you're taking too long  
Get a grip before it's gone

Pushing pen to paper  
Instead of catching up on sleep  
I'm overthinking every word that I write down  
(That I write down)  
Am I outdated? Fresh ink fading  
Like a name etched in the concrete of our neighbourhood  
That I can't read anymore

Have I been chasing a lie?  
I can't decide if my choices are right  
Have I been wasting my time?  
Am I wasting my time?  
I can't decide  
But I'll keep an open mind

Have I been pushing pen to paper  
Instead of catching up on sleep?  
I'm overthinking every word that I write down  
(That I write down)  
Am I outdated? Fresh ink fading  
Like a name etched in the concrete of our neighbourhood  
That I can't read anymore