

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Am I outdated?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Am I outdated?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Am I outdated?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