

Life Story

Bodyjar

Am I awake? It's hard to say
I turn away from the darkest sunrise
I find my clothes and write a note
and let the rain wash the sleep from my eyes

I won't lie to you I won't tell you something
now I know there's nothing that I can do
And I'll be gone before tomorrow, next time

What if I said that I would do it again
Not giving up
Not giving up this time
My life story

It wasn't me it wasn't you
A torn up photo inside my pocket
A picture fades, one last mistake
And now I know it's too late to stop it

I've lost everything when self doubt sets in
It seems so easy to runaway
As I look out the window towns keep passing by

All unite and stand