

## Rest Up

boy pablo

All by myself, 4:30 AM  
Why can't I sleep now?  
I feel the urge to call you again  
I know it's not real, just stuck on repeat  
I'm sorry, but I never intended to put this weight on you

But honey, I  
Darling, I'm trying to get better

I keep forgetting these things that are important to me  
Darkness gets stuck on my mind and I get blinded  
I wish I could get a break so I can rest up  
And I could finally see what really matters to me

Woke up again  
What can I do to get my shit together?  
I thought the nights were made for sleeping tight  
They just blind my sight  
In my head, a fight  
Such a waste of time, yeah

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I wish I could get a break so I can rest up  
And I could finally see what really matters to me

But honey, I  
Darling, I'm trying to get better  
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