

# Damaged Kids

Broadside

I remember 15 years old at the edge of my bed  
As Joy Division's "Closer" spins  
I slowly drift off in my head  
I swear I died a thousand times  
To the ballad of those teenage nights  
The walls cave in  
And I've lost myself again

Don't sink cause I know it's tough  
Said you saw it comin' weren't prepared enough  
You wanna doubt you deserve to be loved  
But keep your head up I swear that you belong

Isolation  
It gets the best of me  
The world progresses  
While I'm chasing dreams

I question everything  
Before I dive right in  
Am I a recluse  
Or just a damaged kid

And even at 25, I find myself in silence  
My shaking voice is screaming out  
But I still prefer the quiet  
All my friends moved on  
Or gave up on themselves  
I can't commit to anything  
Except the words escaping my mouth  
(Except the words escaping my mouth)

Isolation  
It gets the best of me  
The world progresses  
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I question everything  
Before I dive right in  
Am I a recluse  
Or just a damaged kid

We're all just damaged kids

Don't sink cause I know it's tough  
Said you saw it comin weren't prepared enough  
You wanna doubt that you deserve to be loved  
But keep your head up I swear that you belong

Isolation  
It gets the best of me  
The world progresses  
But I'm stuck in these dreams

I question everything  
Before I dive right in  
Am I a recluse

Or just a damaged kid

We're all just damaged