

Something That You're Not

Bryce Vine

We've been going so long in circles
That I'm dizzy and confused
I can't help the way I love you
You can't help it that you're you
You've got problems I relate to
I'm no therapist, I know
There's an emptiness inside you
But that means there's room to grow

I keep saying that I'm only trying to help
But it feels like I'm just talking to myself

'Cause birds don't learn to fly
They just eventually spread their wings
I think it's about time that I stop asking you to change
I can only show the door, you gotta be the one to walk
I already knew, but I guess that I forgot
You can't make somebody something that they're not

Well I brought you up to momma
And she said just give it time
It's the same ride that we're on
Just different places in the line
And you only have two choices
To be patient or just go
And I wanna stick around
To find out where the story goes

I keep saying that I'm only trying to help
But it feels like I'm just talking to myself
Pretty pictures keep on falling off the walls
I can't blame you for the things that aren't your fault

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Oooooh
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