

To Me, from Me

Casey Abrams

Sometimes I look in the mirror
I don't even recognize myself
But I start to get clearer
And you know so does everything else

Running through the long days and the long nights
Tryna keep my head up so high
It's gonna be alright, alright, alright

I've gotta give so much love
To me (to me), from me (from me)
I've gotta give so much love (so much love)
To me (to me), from me (from me)

The weight of the world on my shoulder
The world is heavy sometimes
Now that I'm another year older
I'm doing what I can to get by, get by

Running through the long days and the long nights
Tryna keep my head up so high
It's gonna be alright, alright, alright

I've gotta give so much love (so much love)
To me (to me), from me (from me) (gimme, gimme all that love)
I've gotta give so much love (so much love)
To me (to me), from me (from me)

Keep going, keep going
The days, the months, the years
Keep going, keep going
The worst, the storm, the fear
Keep throwing, keep throwing
Everything you got, 'cause I'm still here
Give it up for yourself, give it up for yourself
Give it up for yourself

I've gotta give so much love
To me, from me

I've gotta give so much love
To me (to me), from me (from me)
I've gotta give so much love (oh, I've got to give so much love to myself)
To me (to me), from me (from me)

I've gotta give so much love
To me (to me), from me (I've got to give it up)
I've gotta give so much love
To me (to me), from me (it's all from me)

I've gotta give so much love
To me (to me), from me (from me)