

Floating

Chevy

Am I enough?
Or am I just a shame?
Should I go?
Or should I stay?

Silence is creeping
Think of something to say
You stutter and mumble
Today's just not your day

They smile and laugh like people do
Yet you're standing there without a clue

I'm floating away just like a balloon
I'm fit to burst
But they can't see that it's you
They say they'll hold on tight
But is that really the truth?
If I'm let go now I'll just fade to blue

"How was your day?"
"It was fine, I guess"
The words you say
Don't match what's in your head

Do they like me?
Am I their friend?
Or am I a nuisance
That they have to attend?

They smile and laugh like people do
Yet you're still standing there without a clue

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