

## Situations

Chin Up, Kid

I want to tell you how I feel  
But I'm afraid that It's not real  
I'll see this through

I gotta keep strong and fight the fear of being left alone  
Cause every time they walk away, I am running out of words to say

So I pick myself up and then I walk away  
What's the use of these situations, the games their playing  
They're all the same  
And I won't live like this forever, being defined by the past  
It's time to make sense of this misery and move on to what's next

I'm not far, I know I can find a way to her heart  
If she didn't wanna stay, she'd already be on her way

I've seen what they do to me, It's like I can't even breathe  
I need to find a way to be what she's wanting

So I pick myself up and then I walk away  
What's the use of these situations, the games their playing  
They're all the same  
And I won't live like this forever, being defined by the past  
It's time to make sense of this misery and move on to what's next

I am tired of being alone, so get me out of this hole  
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