

## Bugbear

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Being in this space has made me feel  
A bit more small and I'm not quite sure where I'm goin' next  
I'll try to use a map but with directions I tend to be bad so  
I'll use GPS and pray for the best

I've got so many years to flesh this out and be what I wanna be  
But it's confusing to say the least  
No perception of time or space or distance or weight and  
I think I'm going insane  
Due to graduate and remain a beast

And ohhhh woooo I just want you to know...wooooa  
I feel so brain dead next to you  
It's not like you intended to  
Hurt me or make me feel that way  
And I'm not tryin' to complain  
But it just sucks to try and explain  
Why I feel like this everyday

1 2 3 4!  
Sleepin' through your days and skippin' meals  
Must sound so unappealing but I guess it's different when it's  
the norm  
Sinking deeper into whatever this is without a hint of reflecti  
on  
Can't tell if this is the calm or if this is the storm  
Giving everything I've got equates to about a shower and wakin'  
up late

When I'm faced with anything I tend to flee  
So when I'm thrown into the adult world  
Where they do thing that I never learned how to do  
I guess I'll live in a swamp or a tree

And ooooh...ooooh I just hope you all know...ohhh  
I feel so brain dead next to you  
It's not like you intended to  
Hurt me or make me feel this way

And I'm not tryin' to complain  
But it just sucks to try and explain  
Why I feel like this everyday

My brain is surrounded by school kids who all got their valedic  
torian course  
While I can't care enough about my 3.8  
No matter how hard I try I'm still not trying hard enough to be  
great