

Growing Pains

Clara Mae

I wake up in the mornin' in the arms of my whole world
I know that I should tell him I love him so it hurts
But I still sing of heartbreak when we are doing great
That's another time when it's me just being fake

A conversation with my sister, a highlight of a day
I should tell her that more often, I don't know why I wait
'Cause right before you know it, it might go away
So why don't I just say it before it's too late?

My father gave me music, but had a wanderin' eye
I know my mother knew it, but stayed there by his side
So everyone would think, "What a perfect family"
That's another thing that I know we'll never be

I've always had this feeling, this fear of missing out
So I still go to parties with people I don't like
I know I should go home, but I'm stayin' every time
Yeah, that's another way, how I waste another night

You're supposed to be a grown up when you are thirty-two
So I just keep pretending, 'cause I don't have a clue
Keep smilin' like I'm happy, but never been this blue
Yeah, that's another thing that we're all supposed to do

When I'm looking at my grandma, she's all I wanna be
She doesn't have that darkness that lives inside of me
But then she'd never dare to do all the things she dream
But in another life, oh, I wonder who she'd be

When you become a mother it's so hard to explain
You love someone so much you forget to love yourself
You questioned the decision, but let nobody know
But when I hold her in my arms, I know I'm right where I belong

I know my biggest fear is being right there at the end
Just wishin' for a chance I could do it all again
But there's still time for livin' now while I'm still alive
So that's the only thing I will do before I die