

## 5AM

Clinton Kane

Its 5 AM and I haven't slept in 24 hours  
I've been thinking how all of my days are nights and nights are  
days oh I can't tell  
The bottles up but it doesn't seem to sink me half-empty  
I've been dreading 'bout all of my failure  
Frights and open doors will I find rest

What if I end up beating a part of me  
The part that I meant to keep at security  
In my defense I'm used to carrying myself  
And maybe I'm scared I'll lose what's in front of me  
Lie to my parents say I've got everything  
Handled but clearly I've been lying to myself

It's 5 AM and I haven't spoke to anyone 'bout this  
But the words are at the edge of this curb and taking up a little  
too much space  
It's crowded out but nobody wants to talk it over  
Don't wanna step on any more of these toes and reasons why they  
couldn't care for less

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