I've been told I'm lazy, I've been told I'm crazy I feel like I may be all of the above I been called a waste, well never to my face, hell I've been told I'm great and I'll never be enough (yeah) I just woke up hoping that this would be a much better day I just spent the morning up tryna learn how to meditate Anything that could get me right back into this old better state But that ain't working, maybe I just gotta go get away No, that ain't it, no, that's not what I needed Swear I knew this before, so why do I keep on repeating Expecting different results like something's going to change Guess I did this to myself, I think I'm going insane Okay, look One side telling me to go all out Other side telling me stop One side telling me to focus on the work and the job Other side keep telling me not Keep telling me I need a second just to breathe Need a minute just to rest But pardon me, telling me how can I do that I'll get all the sleep that I need when I'm dead Feeling like I'm at the edge Tiptoeing on the ledge Quit throwing in the towel That's not how I'm going out, right now, not yet But I confess, I've been upset Every morning I've been laying in bed Scrolling through feeds knowing it means Nothing to me, I'm not my best I've been told I'm lazy, I've been told I'm crazy I feel like I may be all of the above I been called a waste, well never to my face, hell I've been told I'm great and I'll never be enough I heard I'm successful, I just let them guess though They ask is it stressful doing what you love? I feel like I'm still lost, maybe that's the real job I pray that you're real God and everything above I was counting mistakes Rounding up to be safe Down and out, but like roundabout So I'm back around, now we stray I went back around like twenty times Or like twenty-two, or like twenty-nine Thought I cracked the code like a dozen times Hope it pans out like a sunny side But I know all the circles have a role, ay

Flowers die when the showers dry

I see stars in the darkest nights
So I'll find light in this whole thing

Even if it doesn't show, ay Even if I never know, ay

But that doesn't mean they didn't grow, ay

I've been told I'm lazy, I've been told I'm crazy I feel like I may be all of the above I been called a waste, well never to my face, hell I've been told I'm great and I'll never be enough