

# Sometimes

Cub Sport

Even the highs feel like lows  
I'm sick of all of my clothes  
I'm getting tired of the same conversations  
I can't accept the feelings of elation

I'm flying high but am I self sabotaging  
I'm leaning further in than ever  
Let you in but now I need to be guarded  
Every day's a revelation

Sometimes I feel like my heart has been split open  
You see everything I'm hoping  
I'm a river running high  
Sometimes I feel like there's a freeway running down my neck  
There's traffic passing through my chest and through my mind  
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You see everything I'm hoping  
I'm a river running high  
Sometimes I feel like there's traffic passing through my chest  
and through my mind

I'm burning faster than ever  
I'm burning out to my ends  
I'm running out of time to spend with my friends  
And when I do it's with eyes wide  
Building and breaking my pride  
I'm getting big in my bubble  
Losing perspective, think I could be in trouble  
Every day's a revelation  
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I'm learning things about myself

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