Sometimes I feel like a stumbling bee Tryna fly in November I feel so cold now, I'm not dying When things were good, I can't remember

Trying to fly away
But it looks like I gotta stay

My heart is busted up but not broke
I just might see, things get better
Where is the sunshine when it's cold
I guess till then, I'll wear a sweater

Trying to fly away
But it looks like I gotta stay

Sometimes I feel like a stumbling bee
Tryna fly in November
But I've been through much worse, I'll be back
I know the way there, I remember

Trying to fly away
But it looks like I gotta stay
But I think I know why, know why, no mind
I'm gonna find my way