

Half-Figured

Fazerdaze

I ran out of dreams and now
I sit inside my room and think
These tolls weigh on my back
I can't relax, I try to sleep

I'm only half-figured out
I've only half-figured it out

In my room, I'm so consumed by things that haven't happened yet
Sunlight drips in, night-time slips in
And I'm still here overthinking

I'm only half-figured it out
I'm only gonna let you down