

# I'm Done Trying To Make It

## Four Letter Lie

It's so easy to walk out the door, forgetting your heart makes you proud.

I can't quite get a grip on the last time. Repetition fails me.

I can't fit in anyones shoes but my own.

Don't take this the wrong way, but I'm done trying to make it.

How does it feel to be out on your own? We forget.

Chasing the temporary, putting you back on the map. We forget.

I'm done trying to make it and now I'm supposed to care?

Left standing over the evidence, we did it all for you, I'm no good to you.

I can't fit in anyones shoes but my own.

Don't take this the wrong way, but I'm done trying to make it.

How do you sleep at night waiting on a cure? We forget.

Phone calls that never came, putting this in to perspective. We forget.

Half of knowing what you want is knowing who you are. We forget

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Never thought I'd hear you say, "let's get to catching up."

I am dead. I am gone.

I can't fit in anyones shoes but my own.

Don't take this the wrong way, but I'm done trying to make it.

I'm done trying to make it.

Let the past be the past as we learn from our mistakes, wont dig another grave.

Let the past be the past. Let the past be the past.