

I was running, tried to pick you up
You disguise the worry in your words
I was worried, tried to lift you up
There's a solace that I think you sought
I've been running trying to pick you up
See you suffer just to hide the hurt
I've been worried that the fight you front will unwind you

Pull down the strong facade
Fall from the need of others
Protect yourself for once

How bout you feel it first
Don't bear the weight of others
You try to damn the flood
So you become unbalanced
You ought to feel yourself
Caught in between you gratify
Until you wear it all
You aren't someone's keeper

You coddle and yet, you suffer for it
Drink in the fever, process and reverse
The worry finds you, you override it, and hold within

Used as a cornerstone
Under the weight you buckle
Salt in the wounds you sew, you sew

How bout you feel it first
Don't bear the weight of others
You try to damn the flood
So you become unbalanced
You ought to feel yourself
Caught in between you gratify
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Someday you'll count your worth, find it beneath the barrier
Someday you'll cut the cord, instead of shielding their eyes
Worry about yourself, no longer need to carry them
Somewhere where you are first