

IT GETS OLD

Gabriela Bee

Yesterday I saw
A vision of myself
I was happy as can be
And I smiled differently
And yesterday I thought
Am I lying to myself
Wonder if that's even me
Or a false reality
And after all this time
Pretending I'm alright
I'm not all alright (Ahhhhh)

And I'm ten steps ahead
When all of it's in front of me
And it feels so out of reach
I don't know what to say
So I look the other way
When I know just what I want
But it's pouring out at once
Don't tell me it's too late
Cause it always ends the same
And honestly it's getting old

The other day I called
A friend that I've been missing
And quickly I'm reminded
Of emotions, I've been hiding
For weeks, no more lonely nights
In my bed I've been ignoring all my friends

But I try to see it though (try to see it through)
It's a chore to say I do
I know I'm lying
(Ahhh)
And I feel like a mess
When all of it's in front of me
And it feels so out of reach
I don't know what to say
So I look the other way
When I know just what I want
But it's pouring out at once
Don't tell me it's too late
Cause it always ends the same
And honestly it's getting
Old, old, old, old

Yesterday I saw
A vision of myself
I was happy as can be
Now it's all in front of me
And it's not so out of reach
Not anymore to me
I finally found my peace
And I know just what I want
And it's pouring out at once
Don't tell me it's too late
Just wanna find my place