

# Difficult

Gracie Abrams

My double vision  
Is only amplifying everything he isn't  
Till I feel less attached and bored to death but listen  
It's no one's fault, it's just my terrible condition

And I've been thinking if I move out this year  
I'll feel my parents slipping  
Away and also I'm just scared of that commitment  
I really think sometimes there's something that I'm missing

Oh I know spiraling is miserable  
I should probably go back home  
Why does that feel difficult, difficult?  
Oh I hope I wake up invisible  
I'd be someone no one knows  
I guess I'm just difficult

To name this feeling  
Would take a hundred thousand years, some kind of grieving  
But over what I never had, so I've been speaking  
To my therapist, I call her every weekend

I meant to tell you  
How I've hated how we left things when it fell through  
'Cause you were everything to me, where did you run to?  
Was it something that I said that colored you blue?

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Difficult  
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I've been drinking  
And staying up too late reliving bad decisions  
I thought eventually my ranting here would fix it  
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