Don't wanna play the game anymore
I mean I do but not in the way that I did before
I'm not the same person I was then
And I don't know how to fit into this box

Ooh-ooh-ooh
I'm too old to be young
But too young to be old
Ooh-ooh-ooh
But I still got stories
That need to be told

Oh, I wanna be honest
I wanna be honest
Tell the truth in my own way
It's hard to hear, hard to say
But I just wanna be honest

Maybe my dream isn't my dream anymore And that's a hard pill to swallow I built my life around this identity And I don't know who I am without it

Ooh-ooh-ooh
I'm too close to give up
But too far to keep going
Ooh-ooh-ooh
I'm not trying to be bitter, I swear

I just wanna be honest
I wanna be honest
Don't wanna hide myself away
Just because it's hard to say
I wanna be honest

Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?
Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?
Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?
Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?

I wanna be grateful for things I've got But don't wanna be known for something I'm not Don't wanna sell my name (it's not worth it anyway) Don't wanna play this game, no

I just wanna be honest
I wanna be honest
I wanna be honest

I wanna be honest
I wanna be honest
Tell the truth in my own way
It's hard to hear, hard to say

But I just wanna be honest

Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?
Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?
Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?
Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?

Is it slipping,
Oh, is it slipping away?