

For Your Consideration

Headstones

It's so hard
To pick yourself up
Again and again

It's so hard
When you think this is it
You've reached the end and your mind just spins
Spins
Oh spins
Yeah, spins

It's so hard
To find the positive
Again and again
It's so hard
To really listen
To your friends when your mind just spins
Spins
Oh spins
Yeah, spins

Just a little break in the moment
A little hole in time
A little breath to get me to the next imaginary deadline
I don't need to hold my head up
I just need you to walk away
I don't need to grasp the implications of every word you say

Well, I don't need to post an update
I don't need to post at all
I will cut and paste everybody's face
I will walk on down the hall

It's so hard
To pick yourself up
Again and again

It's so hard
To pick yourself up
Again and again
But you do it again