

Strange Day

Joy Again

I just want recompense
For all that it took
They're never gonna look
Sadly 'cause we saw it all

Another strange, dreary day
Strange because you would
And dreary because you don't
I never thought of giving up
Even though I should
Is it worth it? I'm not sure

Look at your ghostly hands
Sick of seeing through
I wish you'd let someone help you
Hurry up and tell me then
How low you think of me
And I already know

Another strange, dreary day
Strange because you would
Dreary 'cause you don't
Never thought of giving up
Even though I should
Is it worth it? I'm not sure

And what I wanna be
Doesn't really apply
Not at all
It's like sort of [?]
It doesn't seem so good
But someone will find you