

The Long Haul

Lizzy McAlpine

The back seat
Of a car on the highway
The feeling
That I'm tumbling sideways
The long haul
To the house that is silent
The art of waiting
Getting lost in the quiet

My mother
Making sure that I'm okay
The things I love
Should not be treating me this way
I want to give up
I want to retire
I hate my music, hate feeling uninspired

I did everything
For a reason
Now I don't know if it matters at all
I try to say things
That have a meaning
Now I don't know if they matter at all
Now I don't know if they matter at all

I am stuck here
In a loop that
Feels like it will never end
You won't hear
Half of these songs
Until I can't stand them

I know I
Should be hopeful
Trust that it will all work out
And I do, but
Please just let me
Be a child right now

I did everything
For a reason
Now I don't know if it matters at all
I try to say things
That have a meaning
Now I don't know if they matter at all
Oh oh oh

I am stuck here
In a loop that
Feels like it will never end
You won't hear
Half of these songs
Until I can't stand them

I know I
Should be hopeful
Trust that it will all work out

And I do but
Please just let me
Be a child right now