

This Ain't The Way You Go Out

Lucy Rose

Thought I'd been through the hardest time of my life
I lost who I was and I lost all my fight
To something I had no control over
It took my body it took my soul
And now I'm figuring out
What is left behind

'Cause I don't feel
Like I believe in me anymore
Well my time has run short
And I blame myself
For being so weak
But this brave body
Is still carrying me

I got life on my side time not so much
I got a whole lot of love but a whole lot of hurt
And if someone on the street asks me
What it's like being me
I'll say, Hell, it's been a journey
Like everyone else you meet

'Cause I don't feel
Like I believe in me anymore
All my time has run short
And I blame myself
For being so weak
But this brave body
Is still carrying me

Somebody came and pulled me out
She said this ain't the way you go out
Ooh