Growing Pains

Medium Build

All I want is to minimize
The damage I do
To the people I love
With the time that I have

I'm looking deep in my mother's eyes
Asking her what to do
When it feels where I'm from
Has got me pushed to the back

Don't understand how it can be so hard to be so good to someone

All I need is an architect
To draw up the plans
Put them into my hands
God just give me a guide

All I need is an editor
To sift through the muck
Say it's not good enough
Help me rewrite my lines

Don't understand how it can be so hard to be so good at something

I want to learn to share, I want to listen
I want to grow, and I want to know you

All I do is just try so hard
To make all the friends
Keep them shaking my hand
Until I fit in 'round here

Feel so stuck in the middle ground
Too lame to be cool
Too cool to be lame
Man, it's all so unclear

Don't understand how it can be so hard to feel at home somewhere

I want to learn to share I want to listen
I want to grow and I want to know you
I want to learn to share I want to listen
I want to grow and I want to know you more