On another red-eye
From L.A. to Nashville, I'm so tired
I'll smile, but I'm sad still, it's lonely
Between cities of people who don't know me

They don't know me
But do I even know myself?

I've closed my eyes
I'm scared of who I've become (I'm scared of who I've become)
I live in disguise
As if it heals the harm I've done (Harm I've done)
My reflection screams
That you're not enough anymore (That you're not enough)
Forget all your dreams
You were better off before

I don't know who I've become

In the backseat of my Uber From the airport to get home, I asked her What's it like late at night driving strangers? She said, "It's lonely, no one even knows me"

They don't know me But do I even know myself?

I've closed my eyes
I'm scared of who I've become (I'm scared of who I've become)
I live in disguise
As if it heals the harm I've done (Harm I've done)
My reflection screams
That you're not enough anymore (That you're not enough)
Forget all your dreams
You were better off before

I've closed my eyes
I'm scared of who I've become
I live in disguise
As if it heals the harm I've done
My reflection screams
You're not enough anymore
Forget all your dreams
You were better off before

I don't know who I've become