

# stuck

mxmtoon

I'm stuck  
In the middle of two places  
The more I try to think about it  
My mind just overwhelms me

Then I'm stuck  
In the middle of two places  
I thought I understood myself  
But I stray farther from that everyday, everyday

My feelings confuse me  
I don't think I could foresee  
Another split in my identity  
Can I really accept this reality?

Maybe I suppressed it  
And bottled it up  
Is it time for me to tell them all  
And finally grow up...

I'm stuck  
In the middle of two places  
I know others are okay with this  
But I'm still grappling with feeling

Oh so stuck  
In the middle of two places  
It should be easy to admit  
But I just don't feel like I quite fit

Am I enough?  
Am I enough?  
I don't know  
Am I enough?  
Am I enough?  
I don't know, I don't know if I'm enough

But if I'm enough  
Would I be happier with who I am?  
But then again,  
What's enough to them?

I find myself  
Laying awake at night  
With hypotheticals  
Erasing feelings of being alright

Maybe it's okay  
That I can't quite label it  
I'm sure I'm not alone  
In the fact I can't admit

That I'm stuck  
In the middle of two places  
But that's fine, I guess it's fine  
Cause maybe one day I'll be-

-okay  
In the middle of two places  
Just like others I'll accept  
That I don't need to be perfectly whole  
  
But that's okay  
That that's okay...  
That I'm okay in the middle of two places