NF

Dear God, please Hear me out, I know it's been a couple years Since I've reached Out and said hello, I bet you're wondering Why I keep Obsessing on and stressing all the little things When I should be Living life and soaking up the memories I know I've been Selfish, I have No excuse to give you it's true Hanging by a Thread's how I live I don't know why but I feel more comfortable Livin' in my agony Watching my self-esteem Go up in flames acting Like I don't Care what anyone else thinks When I know truthfully That that's the furthest thing From how I Feel but I'm too proud to open up and ask ya To pick me up and pull me out this hole I'm trapped in The truth is, I need help, but I just can't imagine Who I'd be if I was happy Yeah, been this way so long, it feels like something's off When I'm not depressed I got some issues that I won't address I got some baggage I ain't opened yet I got some demons I should put to rest I got some traumas that I can't forget I got some phone calls I been avoidin' Some family members I don't really connect with Some things I said I wish I would've not let slip Some hurtful words that never should've left my lips Some bridges burned, I'm not ready to rebuild yet Some insecurities I haven't dealt with, yes I'll be the first to admit that I'm a lonely soul And the last to admit I need a hand to hold Losing hope Headed down a dangerous road Strange, I know But I feel most at home when I'm Livin' in my agony Watching my self-esteem Go up in flames acting Like I don't Care what anyone else thinks When I know truthfully That that's the furthest thing From how I

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