

# Monochrome

Novelists

I'm trying to survive these strange days  
This life can be such an adventure  
The world stands before my eyes wilder than it has ever been

I forgot these old memories of youth that were caught right under the surface  
Forgot these souvenirs of you that were calling back the pain

I never felt happy somehow  
But I'm trying, I'm trying the best I can  
I really wanna feel happy sometimes  
Really wanna know where the lights are  
But it only feels so wrong  
It's eating me alive

I never know how to shorten the distance between my heart and my head  
'Cause through my eyes, the days are monochrome

I wanna feel the light of a new day  
But I'm so scared of it all...  
I'm scared this utter joy ain't lasting forever  
It's eating me alive

I never felt happy somehow  
But I'm trying, I'm trying the best I can  
I really wanna feel happy sometimes  
Really wanna know where the lights are  
But it only feels so wrong  
It's eating me alive

I'm trying to survive my feelings  
The joy is the ghost of a wanderer  
Lost somewhere outside of here  
Counting every hour