

TODAY

Q

Ooh, some days, the pain still stays
Makes you feel helplessness
Time again away from friends
Isolation settles in
Someday, we'll be good, I pray
But how far away is someday?

Some days, I make mistakes
Countless talking about myself
Time again, I stay away
Much confusion settles in, oh
Some days, I fall
But I will press towards the future one day

It gets hard for me to breathe
In a world where I cannot see
What is wrong with me
Lord, help me

Some days, I make the same mistakes
It gets complicated quickly
When it starts to feel in vain
Then I just go to my vices, that makes me aware
Of everything that makes me numb
And I just hold it in my chest
But will I ever get a time when I'll be alright to be all by my
self?
Oh, oh, my
Some days, I let it be
But I'm underneath my sheets crying out
Out, yeah, crying

Constant pressure
But I press on for the future some day
Oh, constant anger
But I press on for the future one day
Oh, oh, constant anxious
But I press on for the future one day
And I pray that day will come today