

Goodbyes

ROAM

Another day (finding my feet)
Lose myself again,
Find another way (I'm in too deep)
To make this all feel better.

'Cause I'm sick of feeling like I'm losing
All the things that give me reason,
I climbed out from this hole I'm digging,
But I can't help but still feel beaten.

And in defence, I ignore it,
'Cause I'm defenceless, no reassurance,
That my time spent
Will make an indent.

It's not the time for me to say
My goodbyes and walk away.
Your words were always true,
I quit too soon.
And loosely held, I've got my doubts,
Because the fence you built to keep me out,
Leans more to your side,
And I guess we're both right.

I'm stuck for words to form the things
Inside my head, they're incomplete.
Not losing out, but losing sleep,
I'm out my depth and buried deep.

I did the best with all my time,
I tried so hard and still I find,
I did the best with all my time
And died before the finish line.

And died before...

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