I have a couple friends but we don't hang out anymore When we do anything, they always act like they are bored I care and I pretend that I don't but I'm okay though Mom and dad were fighting and I tried to intervene It didn't help at all, it made it worse if anything I cried until I fell asleep but I'm okay though

Everybody tells me I have to believe
The bad feelings will go away eventually
I try but I swear it always seems
Like it comes to them so easily
And I'm stuck at the part where I pretend I'm happy
But I'm waiting for it to get better for me

I wish that I was different, wish that I was someone else I know that I should probably tell somebody I need help But it's easier for me to say that I'm okay though I realize I'm not the only one who feels this way So why should I prioritize myself when that's the case? I'll suck it up another day but I'm okay though

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