

We lost another one today  
That makes more than I can count on one hand  
So I went up out to California  
To find the proper way to mourn you  
And I was...

I fucked up my hoodie and ripped through my jeans  
I started walking towards the light  
Not sure what that means  
But I think it might be okay  
I'll be okay

Smoke a cigarette  
And walk through the woods  
Read a note my partner wrote me  
And found a rock tied up into a wrap of leaves  
I don't know what that means  
But I think I'll be okay  
Think you'll be okay

Today was an off day  
I've had a few