

# I'm Not Dying To Be Here

Split Chain

Far away  
You sit in my disgrace  
And you just fake your mistakes  
Break your Grade A's  
Take my safe space  
Drown me in your shame  
I fear...

I want you near  
This time of year  
I'm not dying to be here  
All along the outside, you see in  
I'm not dying to be here

Here again  
I'm forced to play pretend  
And now I  
Never fit in  
Always missing  
Feeling distant  
All because I won't  
Get through  
To you

I want you near  
This time of year  
I'm not dying to be here  
All along the outside, you see in  
I'm not dying to be here

I'm not dying to be here

Are you on your way  
There's something to say  
Despite it all  
I wish you would call  
Cus I'm dying to be here