

Some days
I wonder why the sky's so grey
Some days
I wonder if I'm on the same page

Oh all the voices
And noises
And all these bad choices
It's crazy, I haven't gone insane
And all the people, so careless
Who I can't confront yet
'Cause you know
I'll just get in the way
So at 3 am
I go up to the roof
And I talk back
To the moon
Oh at 3am
I look up to the sky
And always wonder why
I'm not like anyone else, else
(Not like anyone else, else,)
But I'll never change
Myself

Most days
I wonder why they're all so fake
Most days
I try to understand
It's just a phase

Oh all the voices
And noises
And all these bad choices
It's crazy, I haven't gone insane
And all the people, so careless
Who I can't confront yet
Cause you know
I'll just get in the way
So at 3 am
I go to the roof
And I talk back
To the moon
Oh at 3am
I look up to the sky
And always wonder why
I'm not like anyone else, else
(Not like anyone else, else,)
But I'll never change
Myself

3am, once again, talking back
With my favorite friend
It is tough, and hard to tell
But one day they'll
Wish they were
Themselves