

Home Bittersweet Home

The Color Morale

On my own, let's face it,
that's all I ever known
What's left to show,
that I can break a foundation
as quickly as it poured?
But I still believe in things I've never seen
It's bittersweet being homesick
for places that don't exist to me

Can we be honest to each other
so I can tell the truth myself?
We've all tried to please the world
from inside our hollow shell
The safest arms are not my own
I can't carry the weight of what I can't even hold

Can we be honest to each other
so I can tell the truth myself?
We've all tried to please the world
from inside our hollow shell
I'm not satisfied with happiness,
not satisfied with hell
Can we be honest to each other?
I'm not happy here with myself

"Counting down the hours
till the sun comes up again, a repeat of the
yesterday that I'm stuck within.
Maybe I need urgency, maybe medicine,
it's a hard pill to swallow
when you feel like a raindrop in an ocean."

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