

Crutches

The Copyrights

When I was climbing up the walls it used to be a blast
And I would say something dumb only to get a laugh
But now lips are looser and brain doesn't think as fast
And all these chemicals just make the time pass

My fear of going it alone is what it all comes down to

And all of my crutches are breaking my bones
And all of my helpers just help me sink like a stone
And I'm expecting a chorus of sighs and groans
And all of my crutches are breaking my bones

Can I stand on my own?