

Why thank you for asking me but I'm fine
Yes I am fine
There's no need to call things off 'cause I'm fine
Yes I'm fine though it's not like before
I used to feel more

Although there might be something wrong
With my tear channels
They just run and run
And I have nothing to wear that is fine
It's all fine though I'm not like before
I used to care more

Don't try to fly it is hard as it is
With those bags full of boulders
Down on your knees
Don't try to run they will know don't you see
You have wings on your shoulders
Buh-boulderbee buh-boulderbee

Why thank you for asking me but I'm fine
Yes I am fine
Fine fine fine
I have faith
I easily heal
But it looks scary
Open wounds that bleed
Now we see things from above so it's fine
It's all fine though I'm not like before
We used to love more

Don't try to fly it is hard as it is
With those bags full of boulders
Down on your knees
Don't try to run they will know don't you see
You have wings on your shoulders
Buh-boulderbee

Why thank you for asking me
I'm fine, yes I'm fine
Fine fine fine
I just need some time on my own
To figure out where all of my dreams have gone

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With those bags full of boulders
Down on your knees
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More more more