

Born Too Soon

Therapy?

In your weakest moments. It all comes back to you
Like a ghost. Just when you need some peace the most
The same endless cycle always
Never ending chain of bitterness
Living the same mistakes again

And when it starts to slide
Let it go, leave it behind
And when it starts to slide
Let it go

This is pulling you under
And you're feeling that this is as low as it gets
You're giving up on your saving grace
You've gotta shake off the dirt that drags you
Scrape up some sparks to guide you
And use your arms to bring you back

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