

Swimming Lessons

Tiny Moving Parts

The hallway door slammed shut
The closet lights turned off
Another sleepless night to come
After I close my eyes
Count some sheep
Force myself to sleep
Again

Goodbye
I hope to see you tomorrow
Please promise to never leave
Never leave, me alone

1991, early morning, July
These blue skies has seen it's better days
I'm left with endless stomachaches
Where do I belong?
I must belong elsewhere
Anywhere else but here
These four walls are our fault
These four walls are

Dive deep into the ocean
And listen to the waves calling out my name
But not today
I don't care to swim
I don't care, I won't feel ashamed
I'm gonna die happy
The way I want it to be
The way I want it to feel

My anxiety, my anxiety
Will always, it will always destroy me
Do you feel comfortable in your own skin?
Do you feel comfortable in your own skin?
Am I worth every hard rotation of the clock?
I feel like I should ask myself these questions
I miss when I was a kid
I had feelings that I will never forget
Do you feel comfort in your own skin?

I'm not perfect, oh I'm not perfect
I'm not perfect
But I'm perfect enough