

So much grows around me
In my solitary
No matter how far I reach
I can't feel a thing
Drowning
So to speak

Tell me, do you even know
What depression looks like?
Is it tangible?
See through every disguise
So much to show
But is my progression finite
Does it matter at all? (Matter at all)

Lately I'm feeling like the only tree
Breaking through the canopy
Hoping for sunlight
Leaving my roots behind

Talk like you always know what's best for me
The voices they are deafening
Staring past my eyes
Telling me how I lie to myself
I have everything that I need
But I can't see what's in front of me

Autumn comes to cut me down to size
It becomes beautiful to die
Still waiting, patiently

Tell me, do you even know
What depression looks like?
Is it tangible?
See through every disguise
So much to show
But is my progression finite
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Lately I'm feeling like the only tree
Breaking through the canopy
Hoping for sunlight
Leaving my roots behind

Talk like you always know what's best for me
The voices they are deafening
Staring past my eyes
Telling me how I die; alone
I have everything that I need
But I can't see what's in front of me