In December I was cold Felt like I got swallowed by the trees January I was filled with hope But nothing changed at all, especially me

Lately I've been afraid of myself
Tried some pills but they didn't help
Who can tell anymore how you're supposed to be you
Really anything's true
Really anything's gold
If you paint it that way
I'm needing a statement to make
So I wrote out my life as a list
Thinking is this shit all there is?

In February I was out of luck Cupid couldn't find my home address August brought a tender kind of touch But lust it soon enough turned to regret

Stupid I've been abusing my mind
Number than ever I'm losing the time
And all that I want is to do what's impossible
Heard you got rushed to the hospital
I called but the static was so loud
Now I'm tracing the streets of our hometown
You never know what you'll miss
Til the moment that you're leaving it

It's been a slow, slow march Waiting for a reason to move It's been a slow, slow start But I'm hoping that I'll make it to June It's been a slow, slow march Waiting for the flowers to bloom It's been a slow, slow start But I know I could be somebody new Somebody new Somebody new Somebody new Somebody new S-s-s, s-s-s... Somebody new Somebody new Somebody new S-s-s, s-s-s...