Year 10

Kimya Dawson

It is year 10 and I'm a baby again
I need my friends like I did back then
To help me stand, side by side, hand in hand
One day at a time, hand in hand, side by side

'Cause if it's not one thing, don't you know it's another?
You can be sober and not recover
And the soul that's hurting just keeps on searching
For ways to fill the emptiness but the pit is bottomless

You can't fill it with hugs
You can't fill it with drugs
You can't fill it with booze
You can't fill it with food

You can't fill it with isolation
You can't fill it with self-mutilation
You can't fill it by always running away
You can't fill it by finally deciding to stay

if you're like me, an addictive personality
then you got to admit that you're powerless
over everything you're compulsive with

Even if you feel like you reveal not a lot
But there's still things you conceal
Stop living for pretend, live for 'for real'
Just let it go so you can heal

It is year 10 and I'm a baby again
I need my friends like I did back then
To help me stand, side by side, hand in hand
One day at a time, hand in hand, side by side

It is year 10 and I'm a baby again
I need my friends like I did back then
To help me stand, side by side, hand in hand
One day at a time, hand in hand, side by side

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!