

Goodnight

Kina Grannis

Goodnight
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I feel so small
Like I pale against these buildings and the people in
their walls
They have their plans
While I'm struggling aside them writing notes upon my
hand

Please don't wait up for me

Goodnight
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Don't look too hard
Please don't call me out on weakness, don't call me out
on fraud
I'm trying to figure it out
I can't promise I will look the part, a strange and
fragile work of art

I know I'm not alone
I know I'm not the only one who's scared
I'm just hard on myself
I can't trust that I'll know

So please don't wait up for me
Please don't wait up for me

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